

THE ARGUS.

Published daily at 1824 Second avenue, Rock Island, Ill. (Entered at the postoffice as second-class matter.)

Rock Island Member of the Associated Press.

BY THE J. W. POTTER CO.

TERMS—Ten cents per week by carrier, in Rock Island; \$3 per year by mail in advance.

Complaints of delivery service should be made to the circulation department, which should also be notified in every instance where it is desired to have paper discontinued, as carriers have no authority in the premises.

All communications of argumentative character, political or religious, must have real name attached for publication. No such articles will be printed over fictitious signatures.

Telephone numbers in all departments. Central Union, Rock Island 148, 1145 and 2145.



Wednesday, March 11, 1914.

Let's not waste our sympathy on the under dog if he started the scrap.

Englishmen who can watch one game of cricket for two days are complaining that baseball is monotonous.

William A. Brady, manager of theatrical stars and prize fighters, has contracted with a big city newspaper to tell the story of his life. If he only would.

Two Chicago women on trial for murder refused to be judged by juries composed of members of their own sex, probably on the theory that it takes a woman to know woman.

The Goellets are to have "a dignified divorce." The stipulated alimony will probably be "a dignified sum," as Mr. Cauldwell said on a memorable occasion.

The jingoes still are unable to understand a president who doesn't think that a nation's honor lies in the achievements of its armies and navies. Peace has her victories as well as in war.

A New Jersey judge says a girl's lips are sacred. He advises the girls to keep the boys guessing, perhaps not taking into consideration that some of the boys might take the law into their own hands.

The Emporia Gazette says that Santa Fe pay day is a great deal of a nuisance in Emporia. The employees cash their checks and spend their money at the stores, and as a consequence, the tired clerks are overworked and cannot go to the moving picture shows.

The New York cabarets are to be permitted to remain open till 2 a. m. Heretofore they were obliged to close an hour earlier. The extra hour is not to accommodate the home folks but to catch the dollars of the invaders from the bushes who can't sleep with trolley cars roaring above and below them.

Miss Zelle Emerson of Jackson, Mich., because of her suffragette defenses in London has been threatened with deportation as an undesirable alien. We would advise Zelle to depart while the deporting is good, as the chautauqua agencies are about to close their bookings for the coming summer season.

Two New Jersey worsted mills are enlarging their plants and one in Ohio is increasing its capital from \$3,000,000 to \$10,000,000. All the woolen mills and worsted mills of North Adams, Mass., are running full with orders ahead. Thus does one day's news show how havoc has been wrought upon the woolen industry by free wool and a tariff on worsteds as low as 35 per cent.

NEGLECT IN THE WHITE PLAGUE.

One of the great obstacles to the elimination of tuberculosis is the neglect of precautions against contagion by members of the families of afflicted persons. While tuberculosis has long been recognized by the medical profession as infectious, there has been a tendency by the laity to disregard its dangerous possibilities to those living with its victims.

There were 40 tuberculosis and 15 non-tuberculosis families. In the 40 tuberculosis families, 207 individuals were examined of whom 125 showed evidence of tubercular infection. In the 15 non-tuberculosis families, 59 individuals were examined, of whom 20 showed evidence of tubercular infection, and two were suspicious. That is, 66.23 per cent of individuals examined in tuberculosis families showed evidence of infection, while only 24 per cent of those examined in non-tuberculosis families showed evidences of infection with tuberculosis.

Among the 40 tuberculosis families were 10 families containing 54 individuals, every one of whom showed evidence of tubercular infection. Ignorance and neglect, it must be borne in mind, are not responsible for the non-segregation of the tubercular from other members of the family in

the great majority of cases. Poverty, which often huddles the sick and the well into one or two miserable rooms is to blame for the propagation of thousands of cases of tuberculosis which could be prevented by segregation.

There is no feature of the campaign against the white plague more important than that of providing free sanatoriums where the patient can be treated, not only for his own good, but that of mankind in general.

EXTREMES IN HEALTH MEASURES.

Dr. W. C. Rucker, assistant surgeon general of the United States, makes a plea for common sense in public health administration. He is dead set against carrying public health measures to extremes, as, for instance, in the matter of sterilizing drinking cups.

"Common sense in the public health administration," says he, "comprehends the employment of well trained health officers at adequate salaries, sufficient funds to administer the laws, and specific legislation having as its foundation the basis of fact and practicability. Fact, not theory, must be the basis of our action.

"Disease is not a ghost, but a reality. The common sense application of knowledge alone will control it. The sanitary millennium will never come, but research and common sense administration will bring it nearer."

This is the view of the common sense layman. Too many unessential health regulations tend to bring the whole subject into disrepute.

THE CURIOSITY.

Every once in a while the people find themselves wondering how some men manage to break into the United States senate. This time take Senator Poindexter from Washington.

Recently he offered a resolution calling on the president to explain what matter "of even greater delicacy and nearer consequence" he referred to in his address to congress, the one in which the president asked for the repeal of the clause which permitted vessels in coastwise shipping to pass through the canal free of toll.

It ought to be manifest that if President Wilson had thought it advisable to name these particular matters he would have done so in his address. He did not mention them by name; and certainly no member of congress should have had the least difficulty in understanding why he didn't.

It would embarrass the president to go further into detail, would handicap him in handling the diplomatic matters he had in mind.

Senator Poindexter must have understood this just as do other members of congress. Yet he doesn't hesitate to "break loose"

AMERICANS ON THE JOB.

Recently the government of Australia placed an order for four engines with the Baldwin Locomotive works—a proceeding that led to so much debate in the federal parliament that it was necessary to make an official statement. From this it appears that not only was the Baldwin price considerably lower than that made by Australian and other firms, but that a much speedier delivery was promised. English and Scotch firms wanted eleven or twelve months, while the Philadelphia company offered to ship the locomotives from the United States in 15 weeks. As time was a very essential element, the engines being needed for a new railroad under construction, the contract came to this country. Such examples of American enterprise are by no means rare. It will be recalled that when Lord Kitchener wanted to build a bridge over the Atbara river in his campaign in the Sudan, he sent to America for material enabled him to carry his plans to a brilliant finish. Give the American manufacturer a fair chance and he can be confidently expected to make good.

DON'T FORGET TO REGISTER.

It should be easy to remember the intermediate registration day, March 17, because it is St. Patrick's Day.

On that day unregistered voters can qualify to vote at all subsequent elections until the general registration, October 3 and 12.

Men who are properly registered March 17 will be qualified to vote at the judicial primary March 24, the April 7 spring election, the special judicial election April 28, and the state-wide primary Sept. 9, when senatorial, state, congressional, legislative and county tickets are to be nominated.

Women who are properly registered on March 17 can vote at all subsequent elections until general registration, but they are restricted to voting for only such offices as are specified in the suffrage act.

It is said the women are taking great interest in the approaching April 7 election when they have equal rights with the men on all offices and questions—the choice of supervisors, school board members and decision of the local option question.

March 17 is the day upon which the electors—men and women alike—should qualify for the April election.

Mr. and Mrs. and Miss Voter, it will be well for you to read the above facts carefully and make sure on St. Patrick's day that your name is written there.

Quono and Gringo.

The gaucho (now nearly extinct) was the cowboy of the Argentine pampas, a half wild fellow who, dressed in his "poncho," spent his entire time looking after the great drives of cattle that roamed over the South American plains. "Gringo" is a term applied by the South Americans to a North American or Englishman and sometimes by the people of Mexico to an American.

WANT DRY AMENDMENT



Top, William E. Borah (left) and Morris Sheppard. Bottom, Duncan U. Fletcher (left) and Richmond Pearson Hobson.

Washington, March 11.—That the proposed amendment to the constitution forbidding the sale, manufacture, transportation or importation of intoxicating liquors, introduced jointly by Senator Sheppard of Texas in the senate and by Representative Hobson of Alabama in the house, will pass at the present session of congress is the confident prediction of prohibition leaders here. In ten years, they say, liquor will be driven from the country. They believe it would take a decade to get two-thirds of the state legislatures in line.

Hearings on Senator Sheppard's resolution before the subcommittee of the house judiciary committee, to which it has been referred, are expected in the very near future, as it is believed generally that the report to the full committee will recommend that the resolution be sent to the senate for an open vote. Senators Chilton, Fletcher, Shields, Dillingham and Borah form the subcommittee which has the Sheppard resolution in charge. It is believed that Chilton, Dillingham and Borah will form a majority who will report in favor of placing the Sheppard resolution before the senate. The Anti-Saloon league leaders in Washington say that Fletcher and Shields will also take the same stand. They back this assertion by calling attention to the fact that the passage of the resolution is simply in the nature of a referendum, placing the matter before the state legislatures, and that to refuse to do this would be unfair.

In speaking of the matter, Senator Sheppard said: "I feel confident that the subcommittee will, after due hearings, report to the judiciary committee in favor of submitting the resolution to the senate. I understand, though I have not personally ascertained the feeling of its members, that the majority of the subcommittee at the present time takes the attitude that it should do this. There should be no question of

the adoption of such a report, if made by the full committee. If the matter goes to the floor of the senate it will pass that body and will then go before the house, which, I am confident, will take similar action.

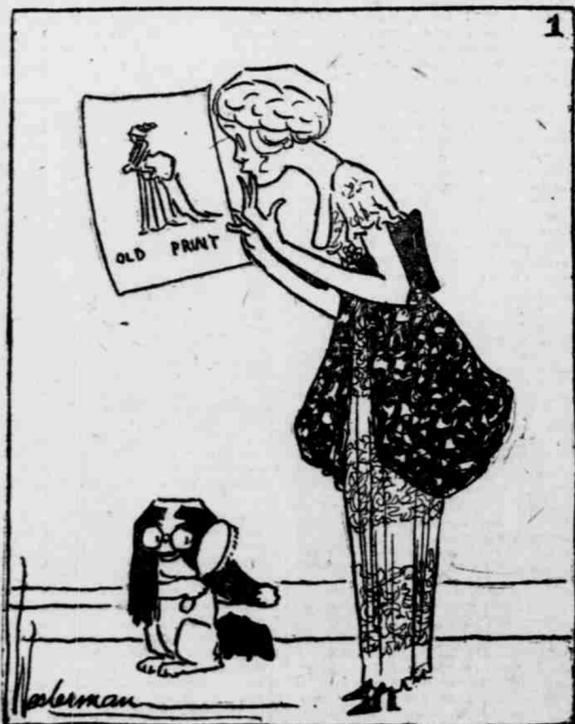
"I have heard nothing of any administration stand which may be taken on the matter. I doubt very much if President Wilson would place anything in the way of its passage, preferring to believe that he would assist rather than retard it."

Nine states that are counted upon as already assured to support the amendment to the constitution should be passed by congress, namely, Maine, Iowa, North Dakota, Tennessee, North Carolina, Oklahoma, Kansas, Georgia, West Virginia and Mississippi. Other states that the prohibitionists feel confident of, when they have forced campaigns on the subject, are New Hampshire, Ohio, Washington, Texas, Oregon, Virginia, Arkansas, Vermont, South Dakota, Michigan, Alabama, Kentucky, Florida, Idaho, Minnesota, Nebraska and Ohio. In the remaining states they acknowledge that they will have hard fights, but say that they will win through continued fighting and by defeating every political leader who opposes them.

Los Angeles—"Toxic poisoning" was the cause of the death of seven men who were treated for blood disease at the county hospital recently, according to a report submitted by surgeons who conducted the post-mortem examinations. The coroner expressed his hope the county grand jury would determine if any criminality were involved.

Washington—Evidence gathered by United States District Attorney H. Snowden Marshall of New York that the Metropolitan Tobacco company of New York is operating in restraint of trade will be laid before Attorney General McReynolds.

"The Young Lady Across the Way"



The young lady across the way says she guesses her father's income from his investments must be getting bigger all the time as she overheard him say that there had just been another assessment on his stock.

The ONLOOKER BY HENRY HOWLAND

The Irony of Fate



Ah, bitter, bitter, bitter sorrow! Speak not to me of hope or mirth. Nor pause to tell me that tomorrow The world may recognize my worth. That fortune may decide to raise me Above the weary, toiling crowd. But those who doubt me now may praise me, That Iuck may make me glad and proud.

Stay not to tell me that I fitter. The moments foolishly away; The sorrow I possess is bitter. I would not, if I could, be gay! The world is cold and gray and dismal, It offers not a joy to mine, I founder in a slough abysmal. Deprived of hope, bereft of glee.

For weeks my fare has been but meager, Oft hungry I have gone to bed; With hope that has been brave and eager I've held my peace and looked ahead; But all my hoping ends in sorrow And all my efforts in defeat; Stay not to tell me that tomorrow Life may seem good again and sweet. What mocking lucklessness is mine! Ah, bitter sorrow—bitter, bitter! I've been invited out to dine, And have a headache that's a splitter.

Depressing.

"You seemed to thrash around awfully in your sleep last night, Henry. What was the matter?"

"I guess it was a kind of nightmare, Elizabeth. At least it was a horrible dream. It was awfully realistic, too. It has kind of depressed me all the morning."

"Goodness, you didn't dream that anything had happened to any of the children, did you?" "No, I seemed to be leading a double life. There was another woman—a youngish woman and quite beautiful—who seemed to have some kind of claim on me. In fact, she seemed to be in love with me."

"Oh! I suppose you've been feeling so bad all morning because it wasn't true?"

"No, no, not at all. I'm mighty glad it wasn't true. You see it seemed in my dream as if you had found out all about it."

A Recommendation.

"Say, you know something about young Spiffleigh. He has applied to me for a position. What kind of a chap is he?"

"Well, I can say for him that he is indecent, but to be steady."

"That's good. I want a steady man."

"Yes, find a windy corner on a sloppy day and you'll be pretty sure to see him steadily waiting there."

ALL HE NEEDED TO KNOW.



"I can't understand," the theatrical manager complained, "why you are barring my show. You say it is indecent; but you haven't seen it. How do you know it is indecent?"

"You are advertising that it was a great success in New York, aren't you?" asked the chief of police.

Greatness.

"Every man might be great at something, you know."

"Yes, I heard one of your neighbors say, the other day, that if you had gone in for that sort of thing early in life you might have become one of the world's greatest porch-painters."

Not in It, Yet.

"The Muchmores have a butler and a footman now."

"Yes, but they must still be regarded as parvenues. They haven't been prominent long enough to have a skeleton in the closet."

All in His Favor.

"Is your husband's life insured in your favor, Mrs. Peck?"

"In my favor? No, I consider that I am doing the favor in letting him have his life insured, while mine is not."

Exceptions.

"Things are never as great as we expect them to be."

"Oh, I don't know. What about the blowing up you expect to get from your wife when you arrive home later?"

Wondering.

"Do you know that a piano contains a mile of wire?"

"Does it? I wonder how many square feet of sheet tin the ordinary piano contains?"

What He Had.

Old Lady (to sassy looking library boy)—Have you got "Epicurus?"

Boy—No, thank you, mum; it's only a bad cold and sore throat—London Punch.

In the Book Department.

"You advertise satisfaction on money refunded."

"Yes, madam."

"Well, I'm not satisfied with the way this novel turns out. The heroine married the wrong man, so I'd like my money back, please."—Pittsburgh Post.

The Daily Story

HIS RACE FOR LIFE—BY CLARISSA MACKIE. Copyrighted, 1914, by Associated Literary Bureau.

Paul Dunlap halted his racing camel and turned around to glimpse his pursuers.

Far behind, there among the sand dunes of the Algerian desert, were little black dots winding in and out among the dunes, now rising to view and again melting from sight behind some protecting hillock of sand.

Paul spoke sharply to his beast, and the camel shook his homely head, gay with trappings of red leather and silver, and without apparent exertion rocked forward at a most amazing rate of speed.

Mile after mile vanished under those broad hoofs, and each time that Paul turned around his pursuers still held the same distance. Although some of them were mounted on fleet Arabian horses, not one had apparently gained an inch of the race.

It was late afternoon when Paul sighted the blue blur that marked the Oasis el Dur. At first he thought it was a mirage, but at last he was convinced that indeed he was approaching cool shade, food and water. He was weary with twenty hours of hard riding, he had not eaten since early morning, and only occasionally had he swallowed water from his flask.

Water was very precious, and he must make it last.

Now with the oasis in sight he could drain the flask and satisfy his thirst to a degree.

A last glance over his shoulder showing him that his enemies had given up the pursuit for the moment. Evidently they were making camp so that they might rest and eat and thus be ready to continue the chase after the full moon had risen to flood the desert with light.

The oasis was a small one, but it possessed a good well of water, a

successfully accomplish his projected trip across the desert.

In fact, he must accomplish it. He had made an arrangement to sell the photographs, together with an account of his journey across the desert, to a prominent American magazine, and he could not afford to lose the money. He had promised to deliver the first batch of photographs on the 1st of March, and now it was the 1st of January, and all his labor had been for naught.

When the moon was high Paul mounted his camel and rode toward the north. He had no doubt that he would run across his enemies sooner or later; indeed, if they had not believed him to be worn out by the day's race they would undoubtedly be awaiting around the oasis now, but they were sure of him. Foreigners had no endurance of the desert people. So the Bedouins believed.

Paul had a good start while the moon was high; the racing camel was true to his name, and his long strides alternated distances in an incredible manner.

Mile after mile the sand flew from under the hoofs of the straggling weary beast, and at sunrise, just at the very moment when Paul was congratulating himself that he had outdistanced and outmaneuvered his enemies, he saw a black figure silhouetted against the pale desert.

It was a motionless horseman guarding a little group of white tents pitched in a hollow among the sand hillocks. The horseman turned and addressed a challenge at Paul, and by the time the young American had halted his camel he was almost upon the white tents.

The sentry was an Arabian, intelligent looking and with a smattering of the English language.

Paul explained his dilemma, and when he had completed his explanation the Arab shouted wildly and pointed off to the southwest.

Plainly visible in the early sunlight was a scattering company of horsemen.

"Yours is a peaceful camp," said Paul hastily. "I will ride away and they will not disturb you."

He stopped short, for the white tents had given up their occupants—a dozen men dressed in hastily donned khaki and all carrying weapons, modern repeating rifles that made the ancient flintlocks of the attacking Arabs look like foolish toys.

"What's the matter?" demanded a grizzled haired veteran, addressing the Arab sentry.

Paul Dunlap broke in and explained and expressed his intention of riding on and thus luring the approaching bandits away from the peaceful encampment in the hollow.

"Not on your life, young man!" cried the grizzled man. "You'll stay and fight, and we'll see you through to a finish!"

"Thank you," said Paul quickly. "Now, sir, I think we must be fighting. They are almost upon us."

In a few moments ammunition was passed and the men were all flat on the sand, each behind a hillock. The rifles cracked menacingly as the Bedouins came flying up, screaming a savage warcry. With each rifle crack an Arab tumbled from his saddle until at last the scattering remnants of the band dissolved in the shimmering heat of the day.

The unarmed Americans looked at each other and grinned congratulations over the success of their defense.

"And now, sir," asked Paul of the elderly man who appeared in charge of the party, "will you please tell me to whom I am indebted for this rescue?"

"My name is Chester," explained the veteran—"Wayland Chester, at your service. I am manager of a moving picture company, and you, sir, have just afforded us an opportunity for getting as fine a reel of film as I can desire. Why, man, that attack was immense, and I don't know how to thank you."

The amazed traveler looked closely and saw that two camera men were fussing over moving picture machines near by. From different points of vantage they had taken both sides of the little skirmish.

The white tents gave up further occupants, many pretty actresses, who had witnessed the battle from safe quarters, and one and all of them gave a warm welcome to the young adventurer.

That moment was the turning point in Paul Dunlap's career. He joined the moving picture company in his journey across the desert, and his special magazine article was expanded into several that had to do with the fascinating art of motion picture making.

Some day when you are watching the motion picture screen you may come across the scene of that early morning skirmish in the Algerian desert or you may see a handsome youth riding a fleet camel across the sands to rescue a lovely damsel in distress, and the handsome hero will be none other than Paul Dunlap, and the girl is his wife, for he married the prettiest actress of them all.

March 11 in American History.

- 1748—George Washington, at the age of sixteen, began work as surveyor in Virginia.
1820—Benjamin West, noted portrait and historical painter, died; born 1738.
1896—General William Starks Rosecrans, noted Federal commander, died; born 1821.

Babies' Good Trait. Another good thing about babies is that they never go around telling the smart things their daddies said.—Ogilveston News.