

## THE ARGUS.

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Tuesday, May 5, 1914.

After all, we are all neighbors.

An Illinoisan is said to have addressed only 100 words to his wife in two years. Likely he did pretty well at that.

We may look for a new book by Upton Sinclair now that he has played himself up in the public eye at the expense of John D. Jr.

All Woodmen, regardless of theory, inclination, conviction or difference of opinion, welcome. This is your home town and we are all glad to see you.

The Chicago woman who shot and killed a railroad conductor because he is alleged to have attempted to flirt with her has begun to weep and pass out her photographs to the newspaper reporters. The pictures show her to be good looking. "Nuf sed."

It is alleged former President Melan of the New Haven road contributed \$102,000 to the republican campaign funds, the money, it is stated, having been earned through manipulations in New Haven stocks. But you'll notice there was no inquiry into the road's affairs during republican administrations.

Congressman Tavenner has served notice that so long as he is a member of the house, or until an appropriation is passed, he will continue to introduce measures providing for a government armor manufacturing plant, which will save \$3,000,000 a year of the amount ordinarily appropriated for warship construction. That's the sort of stick-to-it-iveness which wins in peace as well as in war.

## GENERAL SICKLES.

The death of General Daniel E. Sickles removes the last of the great commanders of the civil war. He was a powerful personality, his ability being manifested in the callings of peace, as well as in war. As a statesman and a diplomat he served his country in as distinguished a manner as he did on the field of battle. The latter years of his life, which were characterized by family dissensions and financial reverses, formed a sad ending to his career. But the mistakes of his advanced age should not be charged against him, for they were evidences of the ravages of time.

## FORCES AT WORK IN MEXICO

To have recognized Huerta and given him moral support would have been to deny all the proper tendencies of the age in which we live. This civil war must have come in any case, for the people of Mexico would not have submitted to a government of tyranny established through treachery and assassination. To balance the personal character of the bandit Villa against that of the soldier Huerta, was not to arrive at any conclusions worth the attention of the student of politics and history. Villa came to the forefront because he happened to be a fighting man who had identified himself with an irrefragable revolution. This revolution, says the American Review of Reviews, means the breakup of an old regime. Whatever the results may be as regards the issues of war, there can be no return to the kind of government in Mexico that formerly maintained and that Huerta would have tried to perpetuate. As a result of this conduct there must be the clear beginning of a system that will develop the people into a citizen. Mexico needs reconstruction. Those American military and civilian experts who have accomplished splendid police, sanitary, educational and other reforms in Porto Rico, Cuba, Panama, and the Philippines, could render assistance of almost inconceivable value to our Mexican neighbors if they should be set at work to direct the reconstruction of Mexican life and government. Perhaps a peaceable way may some day be opened for the performance of this desirable service. But the time has not yet arrived, though intervention may hasten it.

## NEW SALOON ORDINANCE.

The new saloon ordinance which passed first reading by the city commission yesterday and which is expected to be adopted next Monday, while it will fall in a number of respects to meet the views of many people, unquestionably presents improve-

ments over the ordinance which it is intended to replace. Outside of the increase in the license fee to \$500 per annum the new features mainly aim at improving facilities for enforcement—that is, changes have been framed with a view of making violations more difficult. Such features are commendable.

But, after all, satisfactory regulation under any kind of ordinance depends upon the city administration. The protest in Rock Island has been less against lack of law than against lack of enforcement. If there is that in the new ordinance which will increase the vigilance and stiffen the backbone of those exercising police power in Rock Island the entire populace will rise up and call it blessed.

## FOR THE GOOD OF THE SOCIETY.

All Woodmen, especially those here in Rock Island where the society has its home, will hope that the administration and insurgent factions, if they cannot fully agree in their state camp tomorrow will at least disagree in harmony. There is nothing to be gained on either side by aggravating a situation which already has done the society much harm. Leaders on both sides feel this way about it and are using their best endeavors to prevent any display of feeling on the part of their followers. That they will succeed there is not much doubt, for the men sent to the Modern Woodmen state conventions are of more than average intelligence and have more than an ordinary interest in the society. If it comes to the worst, a split, the recent Rock Island county camp furnishes a very good working model for the state meeting to follow. There fraternalism was at no time overlooked and nothing was said or done to carry personal affront or to leave a sting afterward. All who participated appeared concerned with the welfare of the organization as a whole rather than with personal glory or position.

And whichever side wins, or if both sides win, it is due to the society and to the state that a resolution be passed instructing delegates to the head camp to work for the retention of the head offices in Rock Island.

## FOREIGN NEWS

Geneva, Switzerland, May 2.—Reports from Saint Bernard Monastery as late as April 19 said that snow was 14 and one half feet deep in the region around the hospice. Snow fell 24 days in March without intermission. An avalanche came down the mountain recently and struck the monastery but its thick walls, centuries old, withstood the assault. Not for 50 years has so much snow fallen and so many avalanches descended the Saint Bernard as during this winter.

Zurich, Switzerland, May 2.—Doctor Kleiber, a chemist in the service of the Swiss government, analyzed during a recent visit to Pompeii and Herulanum the Vesuvian ashes and debris, and found that they contain large percentages of potash, suitable for the manufacture of fertilizer. The potash syndicate, established by the German government, has almost a monopoly of potash. The Italian government, learning of Dr. Kleiber's discoveries, has communicated with him upon the possibility of developing potash mines in the vicinity of Vesuvius. He is looking into the matter. The largest market outside Germany for potash fertilizer is the United States.

## PIGS AND FIGURES.

Porkers From the Standpoint of All Around Mathematics.

The educated pig of the old time sideshow, which gravely read figures on a blackboard, was only a type of a class. His modern prototype is quite his equal in devotion to the exact science. By both instinct and fate he is a mathematical animal. Subjectively and objectively he is great on figures. They are dealt out to him, and he deals in them himself. He desires his square meals to be regulated daily by the rule of three. In addition, he deals with his owner's indebtedness. He is able to reduce a mortgage to fractions with amazing rapidity. In measuring the available contents of a pail of slop he is a lightning calculator. As a multiplier the pig has no equal, counting on six to the litter and two litters the year. At this rate, barring accidents, the sow's progeny will amount to more than 1,000 in four years. A week old pig is up in geometry, finding the way home along the hypotenuse short cut. An old sow's quickness in boxing the compass in a potato patch is amazing. And when it comes to a troughful of skimmilk she is the least common divisor; she wants it all herself.

Objectively the porker finds himself stacked about with a bewildering array of figures—his gains every day on pasture, his gains every day on grain, his gains to the pound of grain, his gains on pasture plus a daily ration, his gains on vegetables and roots—these and a hundred other tabulations surround him. Profit or loss, so far as the pig is concerned, is almost purely a matter of feeds and feeding, and these are in their turn matters of almost pure mathematical measurements; hence have resulted the long listed calculations available to the farmer.—W. J. Harsha in Breeder's Gazette.

The scotfall of Pittsburg, as determined from careful measurements during the last year, ranges from 595 to 1,950 tons a square mile per annum. The destructive possibilities of this immense deposit may be illustrated by stating that if an equal amount of lamplamp were ground with oil so as to form black paint it would cover from seventeen to fifty-seven square miles with two coats. Statistics of soot fall in certain places in Great Britain are as follows: Industrial section of Leeds, 629 tons; center of London, 426 tons; Glasgow, 820 tons.

## Capital Comment

BY CLYDE H. TAVENNER  
Congressman from the Fourteenth District.

(Special Correspondence of The Argus.)

Washington, D. C., May 3.—A beautiful tribute to these real heroes of war, the private soldiers and sailors, was delivered in the house by Captain Richmond Pearson Hobson, representative from Alabama.

It was an auspicious moment for such a tribute. The preceding day four bluejackets had lost their lives from Mexican bullets at Vera Cruz. Captain Hobson himself was one of the heroes of the Spanish war. Applause greeted him when he arose, and the house grew very quiet when he spoke.

"Mr. Speaker," he began, "I desire to add my word of tribute to the memory of the men, the plain private, who fell yesterday. I had the honor of serving with the plain private for 18 years. I remember well how I was first impressed as to the character and spirit of the plain private."

Captain Hobson, who is probably the most eloquent orator in the house, then related how at sea in a storm he was witness to a futile effort of private seamen to rescue some of their comrades who had been swept overboard. "I never forgot the promptness, the agility, even the light-hearted way in which the crew manned their boat and put off to sea to try to save their comrades, knowing full well how meager were their own chances of ever getting back."

"I have seen seamen, plain seamen, jump overboard to save a comrade, so many of them that the officer of the deck had to order that no more should go overboard, exposing their own lives to try to save a comrade."

"That was my first introduction to

the spirit of this plain private. And remember, gentlemen, they are really nothing but boys. The average age in the fleet that is off the coast of Mexico today is 21 years."

Then when Captain Hobson was selected to sink the old Merrimac and bottle up Cervera's fleet in Santiago harbor, Admiral Sampson called for seven volunteers from the sailors in the American fleet.

"The call was issued by signal from the flagship, and more than a thousand responded," said Hobson. "The main trouble I had was in refusing the appeals of men, some of whom had been my old shipmates pleading with me on personal grounds, others on other grounds, all begging me to let them go in."

And then he described the scene on the sinking ship at night with Spanish shells tearing the foundering vessel to pieces, and the eight men on the deck alone.

"My men would say, 'Now can we be off?' I would say, 'No, no man move until further orders.' At last the ship gave a lurch and heaved as though she would turn over on us, and we heard the gurgling and rushing round of the whirlpool approaching. But they stayed with me, gentlemen, every last one of them, and went down with me, no man knowing whether he would ever come up again."

And that night, prisoners in the Spanish fortress, having been captured after hours spent submerged in the shark-infested water clinging to the edges of a raft, the men sent to Hobson this message: "The men asked me to tell you that they would go in with you again tonight."

"I want to tell you," said Captain Hobson, "that the confidence you have placed in the plain private, who represents the plain, average American citizen, out there at the front, where the drum is beating, the flag is flying, and the thunder is in the air—the confidence however great, you have placed in them and in the officers that command them, will not be misplaced."

## America Educating the World

There were 4,222 foreign students in attendance at colleges and universities in the United States in the year 1913, according to figures just compiled at the United States bureau of education. This is an increase of 577 in two years. These students are not concentrated at the larger and better known institutions, as might be expected, but are distributed over 275 different colleges, universities, and schools of technology. The number given includes only regular students of college or graduate grade; if students enrolled in preparatory departments, short-term courses, summer schools, and independent professional schools were included, the total would be very much larger.

Canada has the largest representation—653 students are from the dominion. China and Japan are not far behind—there were 594 Chinese students and 336 from Japan attending colleges in the United States in 1913. Of the other oriental or Asiatic peoples, India is represented by 162 students; Turkey by 143; Korea by 13; Persia by 21 and Siam by 13.

Latin-America is strongly represented. Cuba sends 208; Costa Rica, 29; Guatemala, 15; Honduras, 12; Nicaragua, 18; Panama, 28; and Salvador, 19. Mexico heads the list with 223 students. From South America, Argentina sends 43 students to our colleges; Brazil, 113; Bolivia, 3; Chile, 12; Colombia, 37; Ecuador, 16; Paraguay, 2; Peru, 25; Uruguay, 2; and Venezuela, 7.

Abundance of higher education opportunities in the British Isles and on the continent of Europe has not prevented nearly 800 European students from coming to America to go to college. Great Britain and Ireland are represented by 212 students; and Germany herself the mecca of the studios, sends 122. The others, in order of number, are: Russia, 124; France, 45; Sweden, 41; Italy, 38; Austria-Hungary, 34; Switzerland, 29; Norway, 26; Greece, 22; Spain, 20; Netherlands, 19; Bulgaria, 15; Roumania, 6; Belgium, 4; Portugal, 3; Montenegro, 1.

Even Australia and Africa have students at colleges in the United States. There are 56 students from New Zealand. Africa is represented by 15 from Egypt; 2 from Liberia, and 4 from South Africa.

From American possessions 434 students came to college in the United States; 108 from Hawaii; 215 from Porto Rico; and 111 from the Philippine Islands.

There is a theory that the circular, crater-like mountains of the moon are not of volcanic origin, but are the result of the moon's being hit by plane-floated. Another new theory is to the effect that the earth was at one time encircled by a ring similar to that which now encircles Saturn and that this gradually coalesced, gathering first around a large number of nuclei and finally uniting in a single sphere—the moon.

## Bed Time Tales

By Clara Ingram Judson.

## Almost a Fable

HIGH up in the air a windmill whirled 'round and 'round and 'round.

All day, he had whirled his fastest and now in the twilight he was very tired and was glad when one little breeze after another drowsed off to sleep.

Slower and slower he spun till finally he stopped quite still.

"Dear me! This has been a busy day," he exclaimed with a sigh of relief.

"Busy!" sniffed a bird who paused on top of the windmill for a minute's rest.

"Yes, busy," replied the windmill shortly. "I've whirled and twisted and spun and turned in this furious wind and I call that a busy day."

"That just shows how old fashioned you are," laughed the bird, "and of course, being a common windmill, you can't help being old fashioned."

"What if I am old fashioned?" questioned the windmill. I don't see any objection to being old fashioned. What would you call a day like this, please?"

"I'd call it strenuous," said the bird solemnly; "that's the word people use nowadays when they whirl 'round and 'round like you've been doing."

"Really?" said the windmill (for even though he was old fashioned he, like everybody else, wanted to say quite the proper thing).

"Strenuous?" he repeated. "How do you know?"

"You see," said the bird, settling down for a comfortable chat, "I go around among people a great deal. I sit on porches and listen to them talk. I hover in trees and listen to them talk and I sit on telegraph wires and listen to them talk, and everywhere it is just the same—strenuous is the word everybody says nowadays. Oh, I know all about it," he added sagely.

"But I don't understand," questioned the windmill. "Does everybody work all the time? Don't they stop to rest?"

"It isn't working," laughed the bird, "it's just whirling 'round and 'round as you do. Only less wisely, for you stop when the wind goes to sleep, but people whirl and rush all the time."



The little bird paused on the top of the windmill for a minute's rest.

"Yes," added the bird as he flew away to his nest, "that's strenuous—just whirling 'round and 'round whether the wind blows or is still."

And he was gone.

The windmill, left all alone, whispered softly to himself, "So that's the new style—that's strenuous. I'm glad I'm old fashioned enough to whirl only when the wind needs me."

He stretched his wide wings in the cool twilight and comfortably drowsed off into an old fashioned sleep.

Tomorrow—Just One Kilt.

## The ONLOOKER

HENRY HOWLAND

## Gleam and I

Gleam hath four limousines, Ne'er a one have I; Gleam fares to foreign scenes, Here at home stay I; Gleam lives where servants hurry And the walls are high; Gleam oft has cause to worry, So, alas, have I. Twenty suits of clothes has he, Only one have I; He makes money easily, By hard working I; In his glass the old wine bubbles, Ah, well, so do I.

Gleam is a millionaire, I work wet or dry; Gleam's losing all his hair, Little hair have I; Gleam oft has indignation, So, indeed, have I; What's the difference, you question? This is my reply:

Gleam's daughter has eloped And his son flies high; Hopes that Gleam fondly hoped Have been doomed to die; Gleam sits alone at night, In his breast a sigh; My kids stay at home and fight—Six of them have I.

## CANDID OPINION.

Remember that an old maid may not be able to help it, but that it always is an old bachelor's own fault.

Why is it that the woman who is a man hater always tries to make herself look like a man?

The first thing most men learn after they have gained success is to quit giving soft answers.

Good old Deafre for Information gets blamed for a lot of sins of Morbid Curiosity.

The man who looks younger than his wife must expect to be pretty closely watched.

In That Case, Yes. "Do you think it proper for a man to meet his former wife when her husband is not with her?"

"It would depend upon circumstances. If they merely wished to agree on the religious training their children were to have I don't believe the other man ought to be permitted to take part in the discussion."

MAIDENLY DISCRETION.

"Miss Whigham is always careful to observe the proprieties."

"Yes, I have noticed that."

"When I was calling on her, the other night, she refused to sing 'Put Your Arms Around Me, Honey,' except in the presence of a chaperon."

The Highest Gift.

"What do you consider the highest gift a man may possess?"

"The ability to take up an hour and a half of another man's time while asking him to do you a favor, and make him think when you leave that you have conferred an honor upon him."

The Brighter Side.

A brick fell from a lofty wall And knocked him senseless in the street; But he did not complain at all When others helped him to his feet.

"Why should I grumble or be sad," He asked them, "though I suffer pain? I might have cause to sigh or cling To fretful sadness if the thing Had fallen from an aeroplane."

A Pleasant Time Was Had.

"Charley Spiffington called last night."

"Did he seem to enjoy his visit?"

"Yes, I helped him talk about himself most of the time."

S. Holmes of Boston.

"This," said the Boston banker, "is evidently a bare-faced forgery."

"Ah!" cried the Boston detective; "then I have a clue. The forger did not wear glasses."

Supreme Confidence.

"Billinger seems to have great confidence in his wife."

"Yes, it's extraordinary. He would even be willing to stay in the yard while she was manipulating the hose."

Why?

"He has asked for my hand in marriage," said the pretty chorus girl.

"Why your hand?" asked her friend.

Got His Number.

Woman Shopper—I want a pair of socks for my husband. Clerk—What number? Shopper—He's number three.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Alaskan Town Almost Wiped Out.

Fairbanks, Alaska, May 5.—Flat City, in the Iditarod district, was almost wiped out by fire yesterday, according to wireless advices received. Twenty buildings were destroyed, including the Arctic Brotherhood clubhouse.

## The Daily Story

The Princess Aline—By Millard Maltbie.

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The Princess Aline of Crakovia was an object of great concern to her father, King Ludwig. His majesty had five sons and one daughter. The succession being therefore established beyond a reasonable doubt by her brothers, the princess was of no importance whatever on that account. But she was of great value in another direction. A province, Guadix, had been wrested in war from Crakovia by King Philip of Ancovia, an adjoining power. A proposition had come from Philip for the hand of the Princess Aline for Ferdinand, crown prince of Ancovia. It had been declined. A deputation was then sent by King Philip offering

cation of her pupils and she would not like to have it diverted.

There was in her something so superior to other women with whom the prince came in daily contact that his admiration for the governess grew rapidly. Whenever he found it possible to get away from the fawning associates who surrounded him he would seek his untitled friend and refresh himself with her engaging though independent personality.

One day the prince awoke to the fact that he loved one whom as a prince of the blood he could not marry. He kept his secret from her for some time, but at last yielded to the pressure within him and avowed his love. She did not reproach him for so doing, but the next day handed in her resignation as teacher for the royal children, and when the prince sought her again he found that she had left the palace. He endeavored to learn where she had gone, but failed to gain any trace of her.

From this time a marked change was noticed in Prince Ferdinand. In public he had caught the popular heart by a happy manner that was natural to him, but now he seldom appeared to the people and when he did looked gloomy and morose. It became known that there was no woman living whom the laws of his country would permit him to marry, and those who attributed the change in him to this cause sympathized with him instead of blaming him. Nevertheless, in the main the prince was an example of the adage, "Laugh and the world laughs with you; weep and you weep alone." He failed this almost literally, for princes are dependent on friends the same as other persons, and Ferdinand's intimate friends ceased to find pleasure in his society. He was therefore left much to himself. However, he was very indifferent to all associates.

One day a messenger arrived at the court of Ancovia announcing that King Philip desired King Ludwig would be pleased to reopen negotiations for the hand of the Princess Aline. King Philip at once sent for his son and announced the glad tidings.

"Something must have occurred to change the conditions," he said to the prince. "I shall withdraw the offer to restore the province of Guadix. We may get the princess without losing this valuable territory."

"Do what you like in the matter," replied Ferdinand. "I shall be obedient to your wishes."

In truth, the prince secretly hoped that the withdrawal of the province for would break off the negotiations. The idea of marriage except with the girl he loved was repulsive to him.

So King Philip replied to King Ludwig that he would be pleased to renew his request for the hand of the princess, but he could not now consent to give up Guadix. King Ludwig replied that the matter was in the hands of his daughter and if the crown prince wished for her hand he would have to make the request in person. Philip was delighted.

"I told you so," he said to his son. "Something has occurred to change the situation. Go to the princess, but not as a beggar. We'll get her and keep Guadix."

The prince departed at the head of a splendid retinue and with handsome presents to seek a wife simply that he might give an heir to the throne. There was no method of traveling in those days except on or behind horses and not much communication between the different countries. King Philip waited impatiently to hear of the prince's success, hoping that no cession of territory would be necessary. Finally a message came from his son stating that the Princess Aline would marry him, demanding not only the restoration of Guadix, but that much larger territory which had been ceded to Ancovia a century and a half before. What was more astonishing than this was that the prince urged that the conditions be accepted.

The shock was more than King Philip could bear. He was an old man and in poor health. He fell on the floor in a faint, was carried to his bed and died the next day.

Immediately after the king's demise the chancellor of the realm made haste to Crakovia to announce to the crown prince his accession to the throne. He found Ferdinand basking in the princess' smiles, but just as the chancellor was about to kneel with the words, "The king is dead—long live the king!" he stopped, paralyzed. The Princess Aline he recognized the governess of the royal children of Ancovia. But, recovering himself, he found voice to make the announcement.

Before King Ferdinand left Crakovia he had a consultation with King Ludwig wherein a new distribution of all the territory that had been ceded to Crakovia was made. Crakovia getting the larger share. After the documents had been signed the wedding between the young king and the princess took place amid such rejoicings as had never before occurred in Crakovia. The never before occurred in Crakovia. The never before occurred in Crakovia. The never before occurred in Crakovia.

One day Prince Ferdinand happened to go through the room where his sisters were studying their lessons under their governess. His attention was arrested by the young woman, and under the pretense of inquiring what the children were studying he fell into conversation with their teacher. So pleased was he with her intelligence that he made frequent visits to the schoolroom and asked his mother, the queen, if the governess might not be admitted to the social functions of the court. The queen assented, and the prince announced the fact to the recipient of the royal favor. To his surprise, the latter declined the honor, saying that her mind was concentrated on the edu-

cation of her pupils and she would not like to have it diverted.

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