

THE ARGUS.

Published Daily and Weekly at 1604 Second Avenue, Rock Island, Ill. (Entered at the Postoffice as Second-class matter.)

BY THE J. W. POTTER CO.

TERMS—Daily, 10 cents per week. Weekly, 30 cents per year in advance.

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

Correspondence solicited from every town in Rock Island county.



Saturday, August 9.

Democratic Nominations.

STATE TICKET.

Clerk Supreme Court, JOHN L. PICKERING.

State Treasurer, GEORGE W. DUDDELETON.

Superintendent of Public Instruction, ANSON L. BLISS.

Trustees University of Illinois, JULIA HOLMES SMITH, E. S. MAXWELL, DR. J. E. WHITE, CONGRESSIONAL.

For Representative, Fourteenth District, THOMAS A. MARSHALL.

COUNTY.

For Representative, Thirty-third District, WILLIAM R. MOORE.

For County Judge, BENJAMIN FOUNTAIN.

For County Clerk, CORNELIUS DONOVAN.

For Treasurer, GEORGE W. HENRY.

For Superintendent of Schools, Secretary Hay will build a \$500,000 apartment house in Washington.

King Edward now has his crown. May he enjoy it the more and longer because the hope of receiving it has been deferred.

The Iowa republicans will be surprised to learn from the eastern papers that their platform resolutions do not mean what they say.

Mayor Low is doing his best to survive this reform administration farce, but clearly announces that he cannot be inveigled into the same sort of snap any more.

The people of Illinois are not preparing a testimonial to Admiral Crowninshield for the way in which he has handled their naval namesake.—Atlanta Constitution.

The days of grumbling and disappointment in Rock Island over baseball are of the past. The tidings of the team are received resignedly and cheerfully to the extent that it is becoming pathetic.

Prof. S. S. Maxwell, of Monmouth, democratic candidate for trustee of the state university, has withdrawn from the ticket. He has accepted a place in Harvard university, which will necessitate his removal from the state to Cambridge, Mass., according to his letter to Chairman Hopkins, and he will not even live in Illinois when election day comes. The state executive committee has power to fill the vacancy.

A Madrid correspondent denies sensational stories which have been printed regarding the alleged poverty of Admiral Cervera and his neglect by the Spanish government. He lives in Puerto Real, a small town near Cadiz, respected by all who know him, beyond the range of political turmoil and without ambition for renewed prominence. He receives regularly his vice admiral's half pay, which, with his private means, is sufficient for his simple necessities.

Nicholas H. Torney, a wealthy New York broker, who was the double of Andrew Carnegie, died a few days ago. According to an exchange it was his fate to live for an occasional month or so in some Bowery lodging house and then change over to the Hoffman or Astor house, being equally well known at either of the places. So generally was he recognized on the Bowery that regular patrons of one lodging house there always referred to him as "the regular of room 37." That was where he slept when he made his first appearance there something over 10 years ago, and that was where he died.

Cause of Cuba's Serious Situation. There is no question that the situation in Cuba is growing daily worse. Dudley Bartlett, of Philadelphia, who recently returned from a three months' trip through the West Indies on behalf of the Commercial Union, a Philadelphia trade organization, reports that Cuba is facing a crisis. He says: "There were thousands of dollars

ted up in sugar. As an instance, at Matanzas I saw a million bags of sugar lying, and at Cardenas there was a like condition. One estate has 80,000 bags of sugar waiting for a market. All this sugar will have to be sold at a price to leave nothing for the colonist. Summed up, business is at a standstill and bankers fear the worst."

A similar statement is made by Maj. George M. Barbour, former sanitary commissioner at Santiago, who, describing conditions at Santiago, says: "I estimate that in the province of Santiago alone there are now 14,000 unemployed laborers, and that number is increasing daily. Idleness means hunger that will progress into starvation, and that, of course, must mean ultimate riot, brigandage and anarchy. * * * There is literally no business (in the city of Santiago). The shops are empty. There is no manufacturing industry. Everything depends upon agriculture and as the plantations have suspended operations owing to the low price of sugar, which cannot be sold at a profit because of the American tariff, the prop of local trade has fallen."

There would have been relief for Cuba had the president and senate assented to the passage of the house reciprocity bill, a measure which passed the lower house of congress by the votes of the democrats and anti-trust republicans. But the trusts stood in the way, and the president and senate would not antagonize them. Hence the deplorable situation in Cuba today, which is working out just about as the trusts figured and desired it should.

Sham Republican Talk About Trusts

The average intelligent reader must entertain the most profound contempt for the sham talk in republican newspapers about the laws that their party is going to enact against trusts. All the late long session of congress was frittered away without even an attempt to pass an anti-trust measure of any kind whatever. The republican newspapers, too, never even chirped about any such legislation during the entire session.

Now the talk about legislating against trusts at the short session of congress next winter can be accepted in no other light than that of a most transparent false pretense. No such legislation is ever attempted at the short session of congress. But if such an attempt were to be made at the next session, the republican leaders—the agents and attorneys for the trusts in congress—would very quickly nip it in the bud and blight it at a touch.

The trusts know that as long as the republicans are in power they are perfectly secure in their reign of extortion and oppression. All this anti-trust talk now simply shows that the party of shams has not even a descent respect for the intelligence of the people.

Never Knew of His Creator.

Lewis G. Toombs, who was executed in Chicago yesterday for the murder of Carrie Larson, whom he assaulted before murdering her, was a shocking example of abandon and neglect. Toombs spent his life on the seas and lakes and grew to be a rough character. He declared he never had a home, never knew his parents and never saw the inside of a school house. To the priest who called to prepare him for his awful death, he declared he never heard of God save as an oath, never knew the meaning of religion and never saw a bible. This circumstance leads the Rockford Star to the comment: "We best of our advancement, of our civilization, of our christianity, and yet here was a man to whom the story of the cross was never told. We send missionaries abroad to convert the heathen, we have societies that distribute the bible, and yet there are thousands of people in our country who never met a missionary or saw a bible."

Look Pleasant, Please.

Photographer C. C. Harlan, of Eaton, O., can do so now, though for years he couldn't, because he suffered untold agony from the worst form of indigestion. All physicians and medicines failed to help him till he tried Electric Bitters, which worked such wonders for him that he declares they are a godsend to sufferers from dyspepsia and stomach trouble. Unrivaled for diseases of the stomach, liver and kidneys, they build up and give new life to the whole system. Try them. Only 50c. Guaranteed by Hartz & Ellemeyer, druggists.

A Physician Healed.

Dr. George Ewing, a practicing physician of Smith's Grove, Ky., for over thirty years, writes his personal experience with Foley's Kidney Cure: "For years I had been greatly bothered with kidney and bladder trouble and enlarged prostate gland. I used everything known to the profession without relief, until I commenced to use Foley's Kidney Cure. After taking three bottles I was entirely relieved and cured. I prescribe it now daily in my practice and heartily recommend its use to all physicians for such troubles. I have prescribed it in hundreds of cases with perfect success." All druggists.

The sky looks bluer, the sun shines brighter, a feeling of youth and strength creeps over the soul after taking Rocky Mountain Tea, made by the Madison Medicine company. 35 cents. T. H. Thomas' pharmacy.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c. 25c. 50c. 1.00. All druggists refund money.

CEREMONY OF CORONATION

Continued From First Page.

from Germany, Greece, Denmark, Roumania and Great Britain.

PRINCE OF WALES PROCESSION

Comes Second, and the King's Procession Follows—Some Details.

After these came the Prince of Wales' procession, which started from York House at 10:45. The advance guard consisted of a detachment of the Royal Horse Guards, followed by two carriages containing official members of the Prince and Princess of Wales' household, the first troop of the Royal Horse Guards, the carriage of the Prince and Princess of Wales, and the second troop of the Royal Horse Guards.

The king's procession left Buckingham Palace at 11 o'clock, escorted by the Royal Horse Guards, the king's bargemaster, and twelve watermen. The carriages following contained the king's household officers first and military aides next. Then came the honorary Indian aides, including Porth Singh and the Maharajah of Gwalior; then seventeen colonels of regulars, ten naval marine aides, General Sir Alfred Gaselee, Admiral Sir Edward Hobart Seymour, General Lord Kitchener, the headquarters staff of the army, Lord Robert Arthur, the commander-in-chief, an escort of colonial cavalry, an escort of Indian cavalry and an escort of the Royal Horse Guards.

Then came the state coach, conveying their majesties, attended by the Duke of Connaught and the Duke of Cornwall, followed by the royal standard and an escort. After these came the Duke of Buccleuch, captain-general of the royal company of archers; Earl Waldegrave, captain of the yeoman of the guard, and the Duke of Portland, master of the horse, followed by the equerries-in-waiting and the royal grooms. The rear division consisted of an escort of the Royal Horse Guards and the reserve squadrons of the Second Life-Guards.

In this order the procession arrived at the historic abbey, where the king and queen left their carriages and with those privileged to follow them proceeded to the interior, where with an impressive ceremony, and somewhat shortened from the original text, Albert Edward reached the summit of his ambition and was crowned king of England, Ireland, Scotland and the British possessions beyond the seas, and emperor of India. His fair queen went by his side and shared in his honors.

As it was proclaimed that the coronation was completed the cheers inside the venerable pile were taken up by the multitude on the outside, and for minutes the roar of cheers for the king was such as few are privileged even to hear. It swelled and subsided, swelled again and subsided again repeatedly. It was taken up by the throngs further away, and blended here and there with the strains of "God Save the King," while a million throats were joined in the grand chorus of cheers and singing.

And amid it all the royal couple again took carriage and drove through the city and back to the palace, where in they disappeared for a time to the music of cheers and singing of the national anthem.

THE CEREMONY IN DETAIL

Nature of the Historic Services That Took Place in the Abbey

London, Aug. 9.—The form and order of the coronation ceremony was just as it was planned to have it on the original date, June 26, except that the litany and sermon were omitted. The procession of archbishops and bishops vested in the copes formed outside the west door of the Abbey church of St. Peter, Westminster, and awaited notice of the approach of their majesties, King Edward and Queen Alexandra, and then moved into the church. As the king and queen entered the anthem, "We Give Thanks to Thee, O God, Who art the Father of All Mercies," was sung by the choir of Westminster.

The king and the queen in the meantime passed up through the body of the church, into and through the choir, and so up the stairs to the theatre; and having passed by their thrones, they made their humble adoration, and then kneeling at the faldstools set for them before their chairs, used some short private prayers; and after, sat down in their chairs before and below their thrones.

The king and queen being so placed, the archbishop turned to the east part of the theatre, and after, together with the Lord Chancellor, Lord Great Chamberlain, Lord High Constable and Earl Marischal (Garter King of Arms preceding them), went to the other three sides of the theatre in this order, south, west, and north and with a loud voice spoke to the people thus: "Sirs, I here present unto you King Edward, the undoubted king of this realm. Wherefore, all you who are come this day to do your homage, are you willing to do the same?"

"God Save King Edward."

The people signified their willingness and joy, by loud and repeated acclamations, with one voice crying out: "God save King Edward."

Then the trumpets sounded.

The bible, baten and chalice were brought by the bishops who had borne them, and placed upon the altar.

The king and queen went to their chairs, set for them on the south side of the altar.

The noblemen who carried in procession the regalia, except those who carried the sword, came near to the altar, and presented in order every one what he carried to the archbishop, who delivered them to the dean of Westminster, to be by him placed upon the altar, and then retired to the places appointed for them.

Then followed the opening of the

communion service, including the prayers, epistle from I St. Peter, 11:13 and the gospel from St. Matthew 22:15, concluding with the Nicene creed.

The king was uncovered during the saying of the litany and the creed, but he now put on his cap of crimson velvet turned up with ermine, and so continued to the end.

On his right hand stood the Bishop of Durham, and beyond him, on the same side, the lords that carry the sword; on his left hand the bishop of bath and Wells, and the Lord Great Chamberlain.

The two bishops that supported the queen stood on either side of her. And the lady that held up the train, and her assistants, constantly attended her majesty during the whole solemnity.

On the north side of the altar sat the archbishop in a purple velvet chair, and near to him the archbishop of York; and the other bishops along the north side of the wall. Near the archbishop garter king of arms. On the south side, east of the king's chair, nearer to the altar, are the dean of Westminster, the rest of the bishops and the prebendaries of Westminster.

The sermon being omitted, and his majesty having on Thursday, the 14th day of February, 1901, in the presence of the two houses of parliament, made and signed the declaration, the archbishop went to the king, and standing before him, administered the coronation oath, first asking the king: "Sir, is your majesty willing to take the oath?"

The king answered, "I am willing."

Question severally as follows: Archbishop—"Will you solemnly promise and swear to govern the people of this United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and the Dominions thereto belonging, according to the Statutes in Parliament agreed on, and the respective laws and customs of the same?"

King—"I solemnly promise so to do."

Archbishop—"Will you to your power cause law and justice, in mercy, to be executed in all your judgments?"

King—"I will."

Archbishop—"Will you to the utmost of your power maintain the laws of God, the true profession of the gospel, and the protestant reformed religion established by law?"

And will you maintain and preserve inviolably the settlement of the church of England, and the doctrine, worship, discipline, and government thereof, as by law established in England? And will you preserve unto the bishops and clergy of England, and to the church therein committed to their charge, all such rights and privileges, as by law do or shall appertain to them, or any of them?"

King—"All this I promise to do."

Then the king arising assisted by the Lord Great Chamberlain, the sword of state being carried before him, went to the altar, and there being uncovered, made his solemn oath to observe the promises. Laying his right hand upon the holy gospel which is now brought from the altar by the archbishop, and kneeling to him, he knelt upon the steps, said these words: "The things which I have here before promised, I will perform, and keep. So help me, God."

Then the king kissed the book, and signed the oath.

The king having thus taken his oath, returned again to his chair; and both he and the queen knelt at their faldstools, the archbishop began the hymn, Veni Creator Spiritus, and the choir singing it.

THE ANOINTING OF THE KING.

Solemn Ceremony Followed by the Crowning of Other Investments.

The king in the meantime was disrobed of his crimson robes sat down in King Edward's chair, wherein he was to be anointed.

Four knights of the garter (summoned by garter king of arms) held over him a rich pall of silk, or cloth of gold, delivered to them by the Lord Chamberlain. The dean of Westminster, taking the ampulla and spoon from the altar, held them ready, pouring some of the holy oil into the spoon, and with it the archbishop anointed the king in the form of a cross.

1. On the crown of the head, saying, "Be thy head anointed with holy oil, as kings, priests, and prophets were anointed."

2. On the breast saying, "Be thy breast anointed with holy oil."

3. On the palms of both the hands, saying, "Be thy hands anointed with holy oil."

Then the king knelt down at the faldstool, and the archbishop, standing, saith a prayer or blessing over him.

"This prayer being ended, the king arose and resumed his seat in King Edward's chair, while the knights of the garter gave back the pall to the Lord Chamberlain; whereupon the king again arising, the dean of Westminster put upon his majesty the Colubian sindonis and the super-tunica or close pall of cloth of gold, together with a girdle of the same.

Then came the presentation of the spurs and sword, and the girding and oblation of the sword, the king was thereupon invested with the imperial mantle of cloth of gold and the orb and the cross brought from the altar and delivered to him. The presentation of the king's ring, the sceptre with the cross, the sceptre with the dove and the glove

presented by the lord of the manor and the workshop followed.

The Putting On of the Crown.

The putting on of the crown followed. The archbishop performed this ceremony, the king sitting in King Edward's chair. The crowning completed the people shouted "God Save the King." The peers and the kings of arms put on their coronets, the trumpets sounded and the guns on the tower boomed. The presentation of the holy bible, the benediction and te deum followed. The enthronization and exhortation came next and then the homage first by the archbishop, then by the prince of Wales, and following the dukes, princes of royal blood, the peers, etc., each in turn after solemnly pledging loyalty touching the king's in kneeling attitude, before him, touching his crown and kissing his left cheek. The choir meanwhile sang the anthem "Kings Shall See and Arise." When the homage was ended, the drums beat, and the trumpets sounded and all the people shouted: "God save King Edward."

"Long live King Edward."

"May the king live forever."

The solemnity of the king's coronation being thus ended, the archbishop left the king in his throne, and went to his chair.

CORONATION OF THE QUEEN

Follows That of the King—Service Impressive in Form.

The coronation of Queen Alexandra by the archbishop of York followed. The queen first advanced to the steps of the altar where she knelt while the archbishop repeated a prayer. The queen then went to the place of her anointing near to King Edward's chair and there kneeling four peresses appointed for that service, were summoned by garter king of arms, holding a rich pall of cloth of gold over her, the archbishop of York poured the holy oil upon the crown of her head, saying these words: "In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost: Let the anointing with this oil increase your honour, and the grace of God's Holy Spirit establish you forever and ever. Amen."

The putting on of the queen's ring, and the crown, came next, the archbishop officiating in both instances, and when the latter ceremony was completed, all the peresses put on their coronets. The presentation of the sceptre and the ivory rod with the dove came next, and the queen being thus anointed and crowned, and having received all her ornaments, arose and went from the altar, supported by her two bishops, and so up to the theatre. And as she passed by the king on his throne, she bowed herself reverently to his majesty, and then was conducted to her own throne, and without any further ceremony took her place in it.

The communion service according to the form of the church of England which is similar in all respects to that of the Protestant followed. The whole coronation office being thus performed, the king attended and accompanied as before, the four swords being carried before him, descended from his throne crowned, and carrying his sceptre and rod in his hands, went into the arena eastward of the theatre, and passed on through the door on the south side of the altar into Saint Edward's chapel; and as they passed the altar the rest of the regalia, lying upon it, were delivered by the dean of Westminster to the lords that carried them in the procession, and so they proceeded in state into the chapel, the organ all the while playing. The queen at the same time went in like manner into the same chapel at the door on the north side of the altar; bearing her sceptre in her right hand, and her ivory rod in her left.

The king and queen being come into the chapel, the king standing before the altar, delivered the sceptre with the dove to the archbishop, who laid it upon the altar there. And the golden spurs and St. Edward's staff were given into the hands of the dean of Westminster, and by him laid there also.

His majesty was then disrobed of his imperial mantle or robe of state, and arrayed in his royal robe of purple velvet, and her majesty was also arrayed in her royal robes of purple velvet. His majesty wearing his imperial crown then received in his left hand the orb from the archbishop.

Dysentery Cured Without the Aid of a Doctor.

"I am just up from a hard spell of flux" (dysentery) says T. A. Pinner, a well known merchant of Drummond, Tenn. "I used one small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and was cured without having a doctor. I consider it the best cholera medicine in the world." There is no need of employing a doctor when this remedy is used, for no doctor can prescribe a better medicine for bowel complaint in any form either for children or adults. It never fails and is pleasant to take. For sale by all druggists.

Quick Relief for Asthma Sufferers.

Foley's Honey and Tar affords immediate relief to asthma sufferers in the worst stages and if taken in time will effect a cure. All druggists.

Burdock Blood Bitters gives a man a clear head, an active brain, a strong, vigorous body—makes him fit for the battle of life.

DAILY SHORT STORY

A Man of Nerve.

[Copyright, 1902, by C. B. Lewis.]

They had a good deal to say in the Tenth native cavalry about Captain Jack Benton's nerve. He had a record as a daredevil of a fighter, and his personal adventures were many and thrilling.

I heard a score of anecdotes about Captain Benton before we left Mysore for a tiger hunt in the foothills of the Ghats. There were six of us in the party, with twenty natives to mind the horses and take care of the camp, and all went well for the first week. We had bagged two hours and a tiger and knocked over a number of jackals when a native came in one morning and reported that two full grown tigers and a cub were lying up in a nullah, or ravine, about three miles away.

A good deal has been written about the ferocity of the Bengal tiger, but as a matter of fact he doesn't compare with the hill tiger in either size or temper. Neither is he as cunning. He has been hunted so much that he is more like a fugitive cat. The tiger of the hills seldom sees a human being, is driven out only by hunters, and he is utterly without fear. The Bengal may drop his tail and run away after facing a hunter for a moment, but the other will surely spring and die fighting.

The six of us set off for the ravine, where about fifty natives had collected to beat the tigers out of their lair, and we took up positions here and there along the banks. Captain Benton's position was opposite mine and about twenty rods away, and the ground was so open that we had a fair sight of each other. There was some delay over the beaters getting to work, and the captain lay down on the broad of his back on the grass under a tree while I climbed into a tree on my side of the ravine and frankly acknowledged to myself that I felt shaky. There was profound silence in the neighborhood, and while settling myself in a comfortable position I lost sight of the captain for four or five minutes. When I looked across again, it was to find three tigers standing over him, two old ones and a cub. They had left their lair at the first alarm and came trotting down through the thickets on the north bank of the nullah. The captain was in their path as they started to cross an open spot, and curiosity had compelled them to halt. It would have been dead easy to pick off one of the three beasts at that distance had I not been rattled. The sudden advent of the tigers set me to shaking, and my teeth chattered as I sat there in the tree, and watching their movements. The old male tiger first reached out a paw and turned the captain over on his face. He was as rigid as if dead. The female then turned him back, while the cub leaped over him back and forth in a playful way. Then the male tiger sniffed at the man's face and licked his cheek, and the female struck him several times on the leg with her paw.

Although I was too upset to shoot, I could have called out, but I dared not do that for fear of provoking the tigers. They were in a playful mood, but yet they growled in a menacing way, and it was evident that they were suspicious of my presence. I hoped that when the noise at the head of the ravine began they would slink quietly off, and I listened for that with my heart almost choking me. While I waited the cub lay down at full length and began licking one of the captain's hands. He had torn the flesh with a few teeth the day before, and there was an unhealed scratch. The rough tongue of the beast started the blood, and he had no sooner got the taste than he rose up, with fire in his eyes, and growled savagely. The old ones advanced and turned the body over and back again and struck at the bleeding hand with their paws, and it was evident that they were encouraging the young one to make his first meal of a human being. He was timid about beginning, but finally lay down again and bit and worried the hand as you have seen a dog worry a rat. The old tiger ran to and fro, whining and growling and encouraging, and presently I realized that I must do something or the captain would be eaten alive. I had just opened my mouth to utter a shout when the beating began. The natives were armed with drums, firecrackers, torpedoes and cymbals, and though they were a mile away, the noise at once alarmed the tigers. The three were confused for a moment, and then the old male picked up the captain's body and was started off with it. He did not carry it over 100 feet, however. Rattled by the explosions in the nullah, he lost his wits and dropped the body and bolted into the thicket.

It was only when too late that I gave the alarm. Two of the hunters answered my call, and we crossed the ravine to the body. I was hopeful that the captain was still all right and more so when we found that his hand had not been so very badly bitten, but a brief inspection proved that he was dead. The body was warm and limp, but the heart had ceased to beat. That he could not have fallen asleep so quickly after lying down I felt certain. He must have been awake when the tigers stole upon him, and his idea would have been to "play dead." That he acted upon this idea was shown by his holding himself so rigid when turned over. I believe he was yet alive when the cub bit his hand and that he was waiting for the noise of the beaters to frighten the tigers away. He held his nerve to that point, but when the noise was delayed and he found himself being eaten by pleasure he was so overcome that death came to him as from a bullet. A weakness of the heart unsuspected by him carried him off while he was probably bracing himself to stand the torture of the tiger's jaws and wait for relief to come.

M. QUAD.

Nothing in It.



Cholly—Aw—father, aw—how do you like my new hat, don't you know?

His Dad—Well, I think a little more brains and less hat would be more becoming.—Chicago American.

At Vassar.



Professor—I don't know about letting you go to the theater with Mr. Smithers. Are you engaged to him?

Gwendolyn—Not yet. But if you'll let me go I will be by the time I get back.—New York World.

After the Rescue.



"You consider a quarter too little for saving my life?"

"On the contrary, I'm inclined to think you overestimate its value."

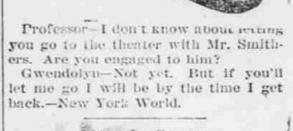
Mist.



Wearry—Say, lady, have yer any old clothes ter give a feller?

Old Maud—Goodness, man! How would you look in my old clothes?—New York Journal.

Lucky Escapes.



"There goes a baseball man who has made the most runs this season."

"H'm! What position does he play?"

"Oh, he's umpire. He was running for his life."