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Union Label
 THE UNION LABEL

Saturday, March 19, 1904.

Democratic Convention and Primar-
 ies.

The democratic voters of the city of Rock Island will meet at their respective wards Thursday, March 17, from 5 to 7:30 p. m., for the purpose of nominating one candidate for alderman in each ward and selecting delegates to the city-township convention, and also two ward committeemen for each precinct, and such other business as may be proper to transact at said meeting.

The places of holding such primary elections are designated as follows:

First ward—Bryner's barber shop, Fourth avenue and Fourth street.
 Second ward—Nash's building, Seventh avenue and Twelfth street.
 Third ward—County jail building.
 Fourth ward—Frick's livery stable, Third avenue, between Nineteenth and Twentieth streets.
 Fifth ward—Hose house on Twenty-second street.
 Sixth ward—Hose house on Twenty-sixth street.
 Seventh ward—Thiesen's blacksmith shop, Moline avenue and Forty-fourth street.

In each ward where the judges and clerks have not been named the ward committee will see that the places are filled under the primary system. A ballot box and tally sheet will be necessary, and the committee will also look after the same or notify the chairman of the city committee.

The judges in the respective wards are as follows:
 First ward—Charles Weinberger, C. S. Smith, Ed. Murphy, George Freeston.
 Second ward—Ward committee.
 Third ward—J. Grotz, J. P. Egan, Byron King.
 Fourth ward—J. W. Linn, A. Brady, T. Murray, J. Tobin.
 Fifth ward—G. P. Staudahar, John Flanagan, Joseph Free.
 Sixth ward—George Wright, Frank Meenan, J. Buck.
 Seventh ward—Ward committee.

The basis of representation for the selection of delegates will be one delegate for each 20 votes or the major fraction thereof cast for Bryan and Stevenson in 1900.

The city-township convention of the democratic party of Rock Island will be held at Turner hall, in said city, Saturday evening, March 19, at 8 o'clock, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the following offices:

One supervisor, three assistant supervisors, one assessor, and one collector.
 Also to elect a chairman of the city-township committee and to transact such other business as may come before the convention.

The several wards of the city are entitled to representation in said convention as follows:
 First ward 12 delegates
 Second ward 14 delegates
 Third ward 19 delegates
 Fourth ward 12 delegates
 Fifth ward 13 delegates
 Sixth ward 15 delegates
 Seventh ward 13 delegates

J. W. CAVANAUGH, Chairman.
 J. P. Sexton, Secretary.

It seems to be about Russia's only friend.
 The Argus declines to follow where John Looney leads.
 New York is after a new divorce law. Is a "divorce made while you wait" law wanted?
 Since the merger decision J. J. Hill has succeeded Apostle Smith as a man of public interest.
 A health board expert of New York City, according to the Tribune, has found 125,000 bacteria upon a single bank note. At that rate a "large roll of the long green" must contain an appalling aggregate of germs. It is to be doubted, however, if many people will decline to take it, when they get a chance, on that account.
 Monday is a rather important day of the week this year. Washington's birthday came on Monday, Feb. 22; Memorial day will be on Monday, May 30; July 4th follows next, and is on Monday; still later on comes Labor day, which is always the first Monday in September, and lastly comes Christmas, which falls on Sunday, but the legal holiday of which will be Monday, Dec. 28.

Edward H. Lennox, who as a boy of 16 drove the first ox team that reached the Columbia river from across the plains has just celebrated his 77th birthday at his home in Oakland, Cal.

He is well preserved, and still earns his living by his own labor. He was one of 330 men, women and children who started from Prattville, Ill., April 9, 1843, for the journey across the plains. They had 127 wagons drawn by oxen. Young Lennox drove the leading team, and in that way was the first to arrive at the Columbia river.

Central Illinois cattlemen complain there has been no money in feeding cattle during the last year owing to the small prices paid, but they hope for better things in the future. E. F. Thompson, one of the heavy shippers of Douglas county, recently shipped 50 head to the Chicago market that averaged 1,450 pounds. They showed careful feeding, and made a fine appearance, but he was only able to get \$4.90. A. W. Bragg of the same county had better success, his 100 head bringing \$5.10, although this was considered a small price, and 50 cents a hundred less than would have been paid in January or earlier. The average weight was 1,840. It is seldom that heavier cattle are seen at the Union stock yards.

Promise Us Performance.
 The claim of the republicans party that it is "the party that does things," hardly agrees with the "let-well-enough-alone" policy, upon which the elections were fought last fall. The majority that controls congress is doing nothing but pass the appropriation bills and even many of the promises made in the last republican national platform have not been redeemed. Monopolies have not been restrained; the trusts are still working on full time. The reciprocity treaties, made by so much noise and expense by Mr. Casson, have never been ratified. The bills for the relief of the laboring men are still being fought over in the committee, and it is safe to say will, if favorably reported, only pass the house of representatives for political effect. Ship subsidy, that was promised to the ship trust, has been again postponed until after election, for which the tax payers must give thanks to the resolute opposition of the democrats, who have stirred up the voters so that republican congressmen "fear the people."

The pleading of Secretary Taft for free trade with the Philippines gets no response from "the party that does things." The republican majority in congress says:
 "Yes, we recognize the need; the islands are sadly cramped for want of trade facilities, and in a year or so we will do something about it."
 There is one thing that "the party that does things" never omits, and that is to make extravagant appropriations. "The old flag and an appropriation" is still the battle cry of these patriots.

All Present Are Accounted For.
 There was an interesting and affecting reunion of the Smith family at Salt Lake when the president of the Mormon church—the Mormon prophet, seer and revelator—returned from his "sweating process" at Washington. The Smith family was represented by a solid delegation of the five wives of the returning martyr. Only 32 of the children shared the first paternal embraces, but that was because the other 10 were too young to leave home. On a tour of the five dwellings immediately after the general reception the fond father rounded them all up. It is very seldom that a roll call in any national guard company is strong brings a response from 100 per cent of the membership. But when the signal is flying "Utah expects every Smith to do his duty," the whole crowd dozen line up without a break. What is the senate to a family like that?
 The only thing lacking to make the reunion of this republican patriarch a complete satisfaction was the omission of President Roosevelt to send his formal greetings and approval of the anti-race-sutide principle embodied in the record of President Smith.

All Depends on the Ox.
 Publishers of republican big tariff journals were among those who supported the demand for the removal of duties on pulp and paper at the recent New York meeting of the American Newspaper Publishers' association, and they are given a good scolding for this by the New York Commercial, an organ of the trusts. There might seem to be a little inconsistency in their attitude. But then you cannot expect that a tariff for the protection of trusts in general will appear the same as a tariff which hits them in particular. Goring is all well enough if it is not your ox that is being gored.—Springfield Republican.

Washington's Address Leze Majesty.
 Without going so far as to say that Minority Leader Williams was out of order in asking that Washington's farewell address be read before the house on Feb. 22 the Albany Argus says Mr. Payne was right in suppressing it. We would not say that the farewell address contains reasonable sentiments, but it is leze majesty of the worst kind. Washington avoided entangling alliances. The present gait is to entangle ourselves in avoidable alliances. Washington was slow and deliberate. Roosevelt is—well, we all know Roosevelt.

It Saved His Leg.
 P. A. Danforth, of LaGrange, Ga., suffered for six months with a frightful running sore on his leg; but writes that Bucklen's Arnica Salve wholly cured it in five days. For ulcers, wounds, piles, it is the best salve in the world. Cure guaranteed. Only 25 cts. Sold by Hartz & Ulmeyer, druggists.

The Lost Baby.
 "What has become of your baby sister, Johnny?" asked a mother of her four-year-old son. "I haven't seen her for an hour or more."
 "Oh, don't worry 'bout her, mamma," replied Johnny. "You'll find her when you sweep the house."—Exchange.

PROTECTION AND WOOL.
 A Few Figures and Comparisons to Make the Farmer Think.
 It is rather singular that about all the products of the farm that have no real tariff protection are advancing in price very materially, but wool, the one product that is protected to the verge of prohibition, is standing still and in some classes even declining in price. Cotton has been bringing more than the average price the farmer and sheep ranch men are getting for wool. There is no tariff on cotton, no protection fosters its growth, while the tariff on wool is 11 cents a pound. How can our protection enthusiasts explain this anomaly, which, according to their theory, shows that the duty on wool is still too low? Why don't they amend the tariff and give the farmer more protection instead of standing pat? The imports of foreign wool are increasing. The last report of commerce and finance issued by the department of commerce and labor gives the imports of wool for the eleven months ending Nov. 30, 1901, in pounds as 111,748,490; 1902, 161,631,318; 1903, 163,273,393. Thus for the same period foreign wool has been coming in the past year at the rate of over 50,000,000 pounds more than in 1901.

What is the reason for this increased competition of the foreign wool growers with our home products? In spite of nearly 100 per cent protection the sheep industry is not so prosperous as it was when we had free wool under the tariff of 1894. The price of woolen goods is declining from the inability of the great majority of our people to buy clothing. Cotton and shoddy have largely taken the place of wool from the sheer necessity of the family with limited incomes to meet the increased cost of living. The importation of foreign wool is principally of the coarse grades used in the manufacture of carpets. That class of wool our wool growers cannot supply in sufficient quantity to meet the demand, and the high tariff only adds to the cost of the articles made from it. The farmer when he buys a carpet or other product made of coarse wool pays a big tax on it, with not even the compensating advantages of an increased profit on the wool he himself raises. Those farmers who do not raise sheep are practically unprotected by the tariff, although nearly all agricultural products are included in Schedule G of the tariff law, yet the surplus of agricultural products raised above what this country can consume when sold abroad must compete in the world's markets, and the price is fixed by the foreign buyers. The price paid in the home market is controlled by the price the surplus brings, so in that case protection does not protect the farmer. There are a few exceptions to this rule, including those who raise sugar cane, rice and wrapper tobacco, but the trusts that control the market for those products get the largest slice of the profits. Some farmers who live near the Canadian border may be slightly protected by the lack of competition on eggs and vegetables from their Canadian neighbors, but this advantage, if any, is more than overcome by the increased price of what they produce.

The farmer that votes to continue the protective tariff votes to protect and foster the trusts, and he not only pays the tariff tax to the government, but a much greater tax on about all he buys to the favored corporations.

Grotto of Shells.
 At Margate can be seen a most curious and interesting relic of pagan times. It was discovered there in 1837. It is a subterranean passage and cavern supported by a central column and arched roof, whose walls are formed of a beautiful mosaic of small English shells imbedded in cement. An area of 2,000 feet is ornamented in this way, with panels containing various symbols, including the sun, moon, stars, fire, flowers, fruit, fish, birds and implements of warfare. There is no emblem of the Christian faith, and it is conjectured that this chamber was constructed about 2,000 years ago as a burial place by some wealthy person during the Roman occupation of Britain.

Faithful Eskimo Dog.
 The dog is the only domestic animal the Eskimo has, but he manages to make about as much use of it as we do of several different beasts. It takes the place of the horse, dragging him and his family long distances over the frozen stretches; it guides him with unerring scent to the tiny opening in the snow which marks the breathing hole of the hidden seal; it rounds up bear and musk ox for the master to kill, and often enough, when the hand of hunger grips the little snow bird settlement, it yields up its life to feed the family it has served so faithfully and its coat to keep them warm.

The Age of the Oak.
 The extreme limit of the age of the oak is not exactly known, but sound and living specimens are at least a thousand years old. The tree thrives best in a deep, tenacious loam, with rocks in it. Stagnant water is one of its aversions. It grows better on a comparatively poor, sandy soil than on rich ground imperfectly drained. The trunk, at first inclined to be irregular in shape, straightens at maturity into a grand, cylindrical shaft. The oak does not produce good seed until it is more than six years old.

His Eyes Open at Last.
 The farmer begins to realize what he is up against.
 —Chicago American.



The farmer begins to realize what he is up against.

DAILY SHORT STORY
 A Winter Proposal.

[Original.]
 Clara and I were walking over the snow.
 "They have a curious custom in Lapland," I said to Clara.
 "What is it?" she asked.
 "In Lapland the crime, after murder, that is punished with the greatest severity is marrying a girl against her parents' wishes."
 I glanced sidewise at Clara to see how she took this statement. I had been to her father to ask his permission to pay my addresses to his daughter. He commended my honorable action in speaking to him first, but informed me that he had other plans for her.
 "That must be splendid," she said.
 "Splendid! Why so?"
 "Think of the exciting episodes between lovers with an ax hanging over the man's head!"
 "Then you do not approve of the interference of parents in such matters?"
 "I didn't say that. But how are marriages arranged in that country?"
 "When a man wants a girl—without speaking to her—he goes to her parents and asks for her hand."
 "And suppose they refuse?"
 "Then there is no hope for him."
 "Unless he has great courage and would rather die than lose her."
 "Certainly."
 "But supposing the parents are willing?"
 "In that case they inform the girl that she is caught in marriage. Possibly she may never have seen the suitor or may not even know his name. On an appointed day the girl, her parents, friends and the suitor meet at a feast, and the man and maiden especially interested are placed opposite each other at table, so that they can look each other over and converse."
 "I wonder what they talk about?" remarked Clara musingly.
 "After the banquet all go to an open space where what they call 'the race for a wife' takes place. The usual distance is about a quarter of a mile, and the girl is given a start of a third of the course. If she wishes she can easily reach the goal before her suitor. In that case it is plain she doesn't want him. If she does want him she will make so poor a race that he can catch her."
 We walked on meditatively. I didn't know what Clara was thinking of, nor did she know what I was thinking of. Nevertheless I felt that our thoughts were not far apart.
 "Supposing," I said, "supposing that you were a girl?"
 "That's not hypothetical; it's an axiom."
 "—who had a lover?"
 "Well," she said softly.
 "—and that lover should propose to you the Laplanders' race for a wife? Would you consent?"
 "To marry him?"
 "No, no—you know what I meant to the race?"
 "Oh, yes! If he wanted to ask me to be his wife in that fashion I would have no objection to giving my reply in the same way."
 Snow brings a singular stillness, and as we ceased speaking all about us was as silent as we. I paused and turned to look down upon the frozen landscape, while Clara trudged on.
 "What a straight piece of road!" she called, pointing before her, her voice sounding loud above the stillness. I went to where she was standing and looked at the bit of road she referred to. It was straight as an arrow, and at its farther end was a bridge.
 "Just the place for a foot race," I said.
 To this there was no response.
 "Would you like to try which of us can reach that bridge first?" I asked.
 "I don't mind," she said under her

breath.
 "Well, since you are a girl, I must give you a start. Go as far as you like, while I stay here. When you are ready, wave your hand."
 Without a word she started on, but slowly, oh, so slowly. It seemed to me she would never get to the starting point. She walked half the distance, then, after as much delay as she could find an excuse for, waved her hand and started to run.
 There was a great change in her motions the moment the race began. Indeed she ran so fast that I thought it would be impossible for me to catch her, though I am a fleet runner. Was she intending to reach the bridge before me? No. Soon her speed began to slacken. I increased mine. Then she started forward again. I lagged. Once more she lessened her pace, and I, taking heart, ran on like the wind. She was within a hundred yards of the bridge, I two hundred, when she made another spurt. She came within ten feet of the goal and stopped short. When I came up with her, she turned and threw up her arms in token of surrender. I clasped her, and she let them fall upon my shoulders.
 We did not break the winter stillness by a word. Nor was there a sound of bird or beast or human being. Whether seconds or minutes passed I do not know. I only remember that we were recalled to our surroundings by a far distant rattle of sleigh bells ringing soft and clear. Then we turned and walked on.
 When I went again to Clara's father to ask for her hand, I had learned that instead of being her master, to dispose of her as he chose, he was her slave and obeyed her slightest wish. In the matter of marriage he would never have arranged a match for her except with a "prince of the blood," whom he would have considered far beneath her. My second request was a mere matter of form.
 F. A. MITCHEL.

Second Place Possibilities.
 The selection of a candidate for the second place in our government is now agitating the political leaders of the country. He should be selected with reference to his capability for filling the first office should an emergency demand it. In medicine, however, there are no second place possibilities, for those who have once tried Hostetter's Stomach Bitters are convinced that it is the first, last and only one they need to cure sick headache, flatulency, heartburn, poor appetite, indigestion, dyspepsia and malaria. We want every sick man and woman to try a bottle and test it for their own satisfaction. It will please you. In the spring it is also very beneficial, purifying the blood, toning up the system and overcoming that tired feeling. Be sure to try it.
Do You Want Strength?
 If you want to increase your strength you must add to and not take from the physical. In other words the food that you eat must be digested, assimilated and appropriated by the nerves, blood and tissues before being expelled from the intestines. Kodoi Dyspepsia Cure adds to the physical. It gives strength, and builds up strength in the human system. It is pleasant to the taste and palatable, and the only combination of digestants that will digest the food and enable the system to appropriate all of its health and strength-giving qualities. Sold by all druggists.
Dangers of Pneumonia.
 A cold at this time if neglected is liable to cause pneumonia which is so often fatal, and even when the patient has recovered the lungs are weakened, making them peculiarly susceptible to the development of consumption. Foley's Honey and Tar will stop the cough, heal and strengthen the lungs and prevent pneumonia. All drug

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1-pound pkg. scrap tobacco	25c	2 lb. pkg. Cero-Fruto, Malta-Too flakes and Cera Nut, 2 pkgs.	15c
10 bars Cudahy's Diamond C soap	25c	Best Patent Flour, every sack guaranteed	1.20
Best Granulated Sugar, 22 lbs	1.00	Fancy Dairy Butter, per pound	20c
9 Bars Santa Claus Soap	25c	Gallon Peaches, per gallon	25c
Egg-O-See and Vigor, 3 packages	25c	Seeded Raisins, 3 lbs.	25c
Quaker Oats, per package	8c	for 2 large cakes Ivory Soap	15c
Standard Tomatoes, 3 cans	25c	2 cakes Sapollo	15c
Standard Corn, 3 cans	25c	for Florida sweet russet oranges, doz.	9c
New York gallon apples	25c	3 lb. can extra fancy sliced Pineapples	25c
Klondike Coffee, per pound	10c	Toothpicks, 3 large boxes	10c
Brazil Coffee, per pound	12c	Pure Maple Syrup, quart bottle	25c
Gages, 3 lb. can Green	10c	package Yeast Foam,	3c
Pure Catsup, 3 bottles	25c	Shredded Coconut,	15c
3 lb. can Egg Plums	10c		

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