THE ARGUS.

Published Daily and Weekly at 1624 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, $1 per year in advance.

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

Correspondence solicited from every township in Rock Island county.

Thursday, May 17, 1906.

The streets of Rock Island are, generally speaking, in a creditable condition—but the alleys, oh, my!

The time is about ripe for another raid on the dives—and the gambling houses.

It is now thought by some that Deneen has been using Yates as a stalking horse in the contest for a seat in the senate.

It is rumored that Judge Humphrey is going to Washington. He will probably find it inconvenient to call upon the president.

The people of Illinnois are having a hard time to grope their way during the horrible silence which Dick Yates is now inflicting upon them.

We can't blame the supreme court with the destruction of the peach crop, for it never handed down its opinion until all danger of frost was over.

Two of the greatest undertakings that Rock Island can assume this year are involved in the improvement of Ninth and Twelfth streets. Both, happily, are now practically under way.

The contention that Chicago owns its streets has received the formal indorsement of the United States supreme court, and the belief is general that the traction companies will not try to carry the case any higher up.

The appropriation of one-half of the internal revenue taxes paid by the single Illinois city of Peoria would dig the St. Louis-Chicago waterway in a few years without going outside of the state of Illinois for a dollar of the money.

Senator Bailey of Texas is the one man who comes out of the freight rates fight with large gains of personal reputation. His part in the debates on the Hepburn bill lifted him in a few weeks to a recognized place among the ablest leaders the senate has known.

William J. Bryan does not care to run for the presidency again "unless the circumstances seem to demand it," and at the proper time he will make a careful inspection of the circumstances himself. He will find the circumstances very complimentary to himself.

Delaying the Big Cana'.

After five months of leisurely congressional treatment of the subject of the type of the Panama canal this result, which has just now been reached in the senate committee. In this unbaked condition the senate should have long since taken the subject bodily out of the hands of the committee, and that, too, when the calendars of both houses, overcrowded with legislation deferred because of the rate bill and disagreements between them, permitted for a long time little hope of any sort of satisfactory action in the hurry for adjournment.

This protracted delay has been permitted to come about in the face of the fact officially declared and elaborately explained by the secretary of war personally to the committee weeks ago, a fact which the committee should otherwise long before have known that the work on the canal had already gone about as far as it could go until the question as to sea level or lock should be settled, and that unless congress acted or left it to the president to act it would be necessary to lay off the 23,000 laborers who have been massed on the isthmus only with vast trouble and expense, and otherwise gravely injure and retard the enterprise.

It is no wonder under these conditions that thoughtful people all over the country were beginning to call loudly, and in many cases angrily, to congress to take hands off a matter which it hesitated to dispose of. The original act regulating the canal organization, it is generally believed and deliberately asserted by Secretary Taft, confers authority upon the president to decide as to type of canal in the absence of congressional action, and he long since made known his readiness to decide. If there be the least doubt anywhere, congress could long ago have passed a simple declaration, making such authority explicit.

It is significant that some of the strongest newspapers, some of them sharp and persistent critics of the president as to certain features of his policy, have been most positive in the demand that congress cease its paltering, dog-in-the-manger tactics with reference to the great national undertaking at Panama and let the president go on his own responsibility. The senate has acted, but it took its own time.

The Voice of Democracy.

St. Louis Republic: President Roosevelt, first and last, has stolen a good deal of democratic thunder which he doesn't know very well how to use, but republican chumps who imagine that the democrats have no issues left will be undeceived if they will listen a little to the voice of democracy now resounding through the counties of Missouri.

The notes of democratic doctrine sound strong and clear in all the democratic county conventions, and texts from the Jeffersonian gospel are given out for preachment in every township between now and November.

In reaffirming the principles of Jeffersoian democracy the democrats of Missouri do not need to expand their resolutions with multitude of words. The simple mention of Jefferson's name expresses hostility to most of the things that the republican party has done, is doing or wants to do.

Reform of the robber Dingley tariff is a purpose on which Missouri democracy is unanimous and determined. Republicans who claim that the tariff should be revised by its "friends" are reminded that they have put it off too long, and that the democratic party is the only friend of the right kind of tariff.

Hostility to trusts and monopolies in restraint of trade, hostility to machine methods and boss rule in politics, loyalty to representative government freely exercised are elemental parts of the Jeffersonian democracy whose voice is heard all through Missouri just now.

State and national conventions may expand upon the issues, but all the issues the democracy contends for in the opening campaign are covered by the single Jeffersonian maxim: "Equal rights to all, special privileges to none."

TROUBLE NOT YET AT END

(Continued from Page One.)

tives and his acts in democratic conferences, in democratic caucuses, on the floor of the senate, and in the conference between Tillman and Moody, and through Chandler, with the president, gave rise to the suspicion that he was not true to the principle of railroad rate regulation, is clear from the record itself and cannot be successfully denied.

"Bailey may be innocent as a babe unborn, and he says he is, but the suspicions did exist and they have existed for weeks. They have been talked of in the cloakrooms of the senate, on the streets, at the White house and elsewhere. They have been mentioned in many newspapers and if they have not been justified Bailey is unfortunate and his character should be relieved from aspersion."

On Authority of Chandler.

Raymond declares that in the dispatch published in the Tribune, and which caused Bailey to make the attack, he states the facts on the authority of William E. Chandler himself. It was he, says Raymond, who conveyed to the White house the intimation that Bailey was a traitor and if the Texas senator has anyone to blame it must be Tillman's friend, William E. Chandler.

Quotes from Memorandum.

Without having the text of Chandler's memorandum before him, Raymond, quoting from memory says the memorandum was: "The railroad senators want the Bailey amendment, but Tillman is for the president's court review amendment and will block their game." "This," says Raymond, "is nearly a literal quotation, but no one could have the text, probably, without permission of the president." Raymond declares his dispatch to the Tribune was sent on his own authority and without the knowledge of the president.

Knows He Is Correct.

Raymond continues: "I know I am correct in the statement that during the course of the negotiations William E. Chandler, who, since has accused the president of falsehood, made an oral report either to the president himself or to some one representing him, which was much more specific. During this talk Chandler in explaining the difficulties in securing united action by the democrats, stated in so many words that he and Tillman were suspicious of Bailey, believing he was in alliance with Aldrich and associating with the Standard Oil and railroad crowd in the senate, but that Tillman was watching his maneuvers and expected to be able to prevent any evil effects.

Alluded to Previously.

"These were the suspicions I alluded to in a previous dispatch as having constantly existed and as having influenced the administration beyond all doubt in dropping negotiations with Tillman, through Chandler, and renewing the efforts to unite the republicans on a reasonable basis of compromise."

Senate Settles to Work.

Washington, May 17.—When the senate met it promptly entered upon the consideration of the rate bill. Beginning with the first amendment, Beveridge moved to strike out the words "excepting gas lines, natural and artificial" from the operation of the provision making pipe lines common carriers. The suggestion was sharply antagonized by Foraker, who charged the change is desired to "meet the whims of somebody who wants to influence legislation."

Beveridge Withdraws.

Lodge, author of the amendment, admitted he cared very little about the gas feature of the provision. After further debate, Beveridge withdrew the amendment in order to permit Taliaferro to present a provision excluding only natural gas for municipal purposes. Taliaferro declared the senate has twice taken a position against the Foraker "pet line," and yet, he added, as the bill now stands it appears to have been unsettled. He attributed this change to the skillful management of Aldrich, Foraker, and Carter.

Makes Sharp Retort.

"There is no excuse whatever for that remark," said Foraker. "The change was not due to me. I do not do anythinng in a surreptitious manner."

Favors Big Battleship.

Washington, May 17.—The naval appropriation bill, carrying nearly $100,000,000, was completed yesterday in the house.

An amendment introduced by Mr. Burton of Ohio to strike out the appropriation of $6,000,000 for a rival to the English Dreadnaught was defeated, as was the amendment leaving the construction of the battleship to the discretion of the secretary of the navy after the second Hague conference.

Passes Naval Bill.

Washington, May 17.—The house today passed the naval appropriation bill.

Stanford Will Be Rebuilt.

San Francisco, May 17.—Stanford university will be reconstructed at once and by next September every building necessary to the welfare of college will be in perfect condition. The damage by the earthquake is not nearly so great as at first reported.

General McArthur Dead.

Chicago, May 17.—General John McArthur, a former postmaster of Chicago and major general during the civil war, is dead, aged 71.

Stomach Troubles.

Mrs. Sue Martin, an old and highly respected resident of Faisonia, Miss., was sick with stomach trouble for more than six months. Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets cured her. She says: "I can now eat anything I want and am the proudest woman in the world to find such a good medicine." For sale by all leading druggists.

No fascination equals that of a clear brained, tender-hearted, lovable woman. Just as there is no picture like a beautiful girl. Hollister's Rocky Moutain Tea makes lovable women, beautiful girls. 35 cents. T. H. Thomas, pharmacist.

Why take a dozen things to cure that cough? Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar allays the congestion, stops that tickling, drives the cold out through your bowels. Sold by all druggists.

DAILY STORY

HOW THE POSTAL BILL WAS CARRIED.

[Original.]

One morning Sir Roderick Boyle, M. P., a baronet living in London, went to the postoffice to ask if there were any letters for him. Now, at that time —1889, the second year after the good Queen Victoria ascended the throne of England—the postoffice was a very different bureau from what it is today. The mail was all carried on coaches, and the charges on letters were in proportion to the distance they were transmitted, ranging from 16 to 40 cents for a letter weighing an ounce, and were collected when the letter was delivered. Since the value of a shilling was proportionately much greater then than now the cost of postage, especially on a letter sent from one extremity of the kingdom to another, was, to the poor, prohibitive.

Sir Roderick stepped up to the delivery window and, finding a young woman, a maidservant, there, waited. The clerk had handed her a letter, and she was looking at the superscription. Presently she sighed and turned to leave. The clerk called her back.

"This is the third time this week you've been here to ask for letters, and, though I've had one for you every time you've called."

"What's the matter, lassie?" asked Sir Roderick. "Can't you pay for your letter?"

"I haven't the money, sir."

"Whom is it from?"

"My young man, sir."

"What is the postage?" asked the baronet of the clerk.

"A shilling fourpence," replied the clerk.

Sir Roderick took the amount from his wallet and laid it before the clerk. Glancng at the grl to see how pleased she would be to read the letter from her lover he noticed a peculiar expression on her face, while she shook her head, as much as to say, "Don't do it." But it was too late. The clerk had taken the money, and the letter was in the baronet's hand. He gave it to the girl, and the two walked out of the postoffice together. When they reached the street Sir Roderick took out an eyeglass and read the superscription on the letter.

The name was "Beth T. B. It. Perk." Sir Roderick was puzzled. He had never seen so many initials in the name of one in her class. "You are Beth Perk, I suppose," he said.

"Yes, sir; on *that* letter. Sometimes I'm Bess, Elizabeth, Betsy or one o' the other names as belongs to Elizabeth."

The good man looked at her wonderingly. "And you seem to have a good many other names, judging from the initials."

"The letters, sir. Them differs. Sometimes there's three, like this one, sometimes two, and once there was five, but that was only once and was necessary."

Sir Roderick took the glass out of his eye and surveyed the girl from head to foot. What could she mean? He was too well bred to ask even one so far beneath him to explain a matter in which he could not possibly be expected to have an interest, so he simply looked at her.

"Well, here's your letter," he said, handing it to her.

"Please, sir, I don't want it."

"Don't want it."

"No, sir. There's nothing in it, sir."

"Nothing in it? Then why"— He paused.

"I tried to stop you payin' for it, sir. It's this way, sir. My young man's valet to a laird in the north o' Scotland, sir. The postage on a letter from him is one and four, sir, so we has a way o' writin' on the back o' the letter as we both knows what it means. Inside there's nothin' but a sheet o' paper, with nothin' on it. I goes to the postoffice and calls for the letter and knows what it says by the writin' on the outside. Then I hands it back to the clerk and pays nothin'. I won't mind tellin' you what this one says if you won't look at me. Beth means sweetheart. T. means time. B. R. means one month—that is, it's one month before we're to be married."

Sir Roderick, who was a statesman, stood looking down upon the girl thinking. The postal laws enabled him as one of the nation's rich men and legislators to send a piano through the mails free, if he chose, but the poor must pay for an ounce of paper.

The next day Rowland Hill's bill for uniform inland penny postage was to come up in the house of commons and Sir Roderick had proposed to kill it. It now occurred to him that the government was carrying this girl's love letters free, whereas the charge of a penny might be paid not only by her, but by thousands of others who could not pay the high rates.

"Beth," he said, tearing open the letter and glancing at a piece of blank paper within, "when you want to send another letter to your lover come to me," he handed her a card, "and it shall cost you nothing; I'll frank it for you. And here's a wedding present for you, or rather pay for an idea you have given me." He handed her two £10 notes and left her standing on the sidewalk gaping after him.

The next day, when the postal bill came up in the house of commons, its friends were in despair since it was sure to be killed by Sir Roderick Boyle, who had denounced it as a visionary scheme that would swamp the postoffice department. When shortly before the vote was cast the great statesman arose and made a speech in advocacy of the bill there was great astonishment. The measure passed, but no one knew that the turning point in its struggle for existence was a cipher between two lovers, neither of whom knew any more than to read and to write.

MARY C. BURNET.

AMUSEMENTS.

Onions.

Onions are almost the best nervine known. No medicine is so useful in cases of nervous prostration, and there is nothing else that will so quickly relieve and tone a wornout system. Onions are useful in all cases of coughs, colds and influenza, in consumption, insomnia, hydrophobia, scurvy, gravel and kindred liver complaints. Eaten every other day, they soon have a clearing and whitening effect on the complexion.

Talent.

The world is always ready to receive talent with open arms. Very often it does not know what to do with genius. Talent is a docile creature. It bows its head meekly while the world slips the collar over it. It backs into the shafts like a lamb.—Holmes.

Who are the sweetest things that painters paint, or poets sing, lovelier than anything? Girls who take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents tea or tablets. T. H. Thomas, pharmacist.