

THE ARGUS.

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By THE J. W. POTTER CO.

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Correspondence solicited from every township in Rock Island county.



Monday, June 18, 1906.

In declining the senatorship, Foster Dwight Coburn has fixed a high standard of what the senator from Kansas ought to be.

Notwithstanding scandals and investigations on earth, it is pleasant to know that the sun can still wear a large halo.

Fairbanks having entertained the editors will be up early every morning looking for the rising of another presidential boom.

When a man begins to jeer at reform it is a pretty safe indication that he has a pain in his head instead of in his stomach.

Speaker Cannon indignantly declares that there has been no bribery in congress, but he will hardly deny that there has been a lot of bulldozing.

Chauncey Depew is taking the physical culture cure, but it doesn't seem thus far to have had a beneficial effect on him. At all events, he is still determined not to resign from the United States senate.

As people along the line between Decatur and Champaign make up their minds that the Illinois Central railroad really means interurban service they patronize the trains more generously; but they had to take time to satisfy themselves it was not a trick nor a dream.

Secretary Shaw whose figures of speech are sometimes as confusing as his figures of finance, says the Philippines were a founding left at the door of the American people. Those who drop foundlings at other people's doors do not wait to receive \$20,000,000 for delivering the gift.

Mary had a little lamb, And when she saw it sicken, She shipped it off to Packingtown, And now it's labeled chicken. Teddy had a little sheep, He made it into mutton. And then he made the packers weep By touching on the button. And calling in the democrats to do the rest.—Springfield Register.

Major General O. O. Howard of the union army and Lieutenant General Stephen D. Lee of the confederate forces are considering the possibility of their collaboration in the writing of a history of the civil war. These two men are the surviving army commanders of the north and south, respectively, were classmates at West Point and graduated together in 1854. They have never ceased to be warm personal friends, even when bearing arms in hostile forces.

Tariff Education for the Farmer.
A campaign of tariff education in the west this year will make clear to the farmer many things which he sees now only in dim outline. How much the Dingley tariff adds to the price of his overcoat, of his wife's dress, of the crockery on his table and the carpet on his floor, is something that every farmer and every voter ought to know before he makes up his mind whether he is going to vote in November to send a democrat or a republican to congress from his district.—St. Louis Republic.

The campaign of instruction on the Dingley tariff which ex-Senator William A. Harris, democratic nominee for governor of Kansas, proposes to give the farmers of that state will have high educational value in other states of the west, which have been too much in the habit of sending republicans to congress.

Mr. Harris has promised, in his letter of acceptance, to show the farmers of Kansas how and to what extent they are robbed by the extortionate protection which the Dingley tariff extends to the producers of every conceivable manufactured article. He is apt to find in the farmers of Kansas ready listeners and apt pupils.

Like the farmers of Iowa, Minnesota, Nebraska and the Dakotas, the farmers of Kansas have been getting the fact well settled in their minds that the Dingley tariff protects absolutely nothing in their state, and does not even fulfill the promise of home markets for their produce.

There never was any reason why the people of these states should vote for

protective tariff, unless they could help to build up manufacturing industries of their own by getting protection against the section of the country in which manufacturing is already well established. But this the constitution of the United States does not permit them to do. The only effect of the tariff on the farmer of these states is, therefore, to make him pay a heavy tax to the manufacturer on every manufactured article he buys for himself, his wife, his children, his home or his farm. The tariff protects absolutely nothing that he produces. On the contrary, it is fast impairing the sale of his products by raising up almost a world-wide retaliatory boycott against everything that America has to sell.

Democratic farmers of Missouri, Illinois, and other states of the west have always known that the protective tariff is a direct tax upon them without any compensating benefits. Republican farmers all through this region are ripe for conversion to the same truth. All they need is the facts with illustrations.

In Kansas, where Mr. Harris is to preach his gospel of tariff revision, and in Missouri, whose democratic state platform makes tariff revision the paramount issue in the election of congressmen this year, the farmer is likely to realize that every time he drives a nail he pays something to the steel trust, both on the hammer and on the nail. He should know, too, that every time he buys a harvester, a corn planter, a plow, a threshing machine or a corn sheller, he pays more for it than the purchaser of the same article in South America or Europe has to pay.

The Cost of Building.
What it means in money to make a start toward the reconstruction of San Francisco takes on definite expression in the shape of estimates for the first new structures—30 in number, which will be under way as soon as men and material can be assembled for the work: \$14,102,000—over fourteen million dollars! And the total floor space exceeds 56 acres. Combined in one vast structure the plans would equal a building the size of the famous Palace hotel 200 stories high, or twice the height of the Eiffel tower.

This is only the beginning, and refers only to high class structures. Up to date about 500 applications for building permits have been filed, figures which will be largely increased as soon as adjustment of the insurance is made. Contracting agents report that all buildings planned are invariably superior in class, finish and equipment to buildings destroyed by fire.

A feature of many of the new buildings is to be the installation of an absolutely fireproof vault in the basement, which will be arranged to accommodate each tenant with a separate compartment, similar to safe deposit vaults.

Drumming With Autos.
Commercial travelers are getting so they travel a great deal by auto and find that that mode of getting about the country serves their purpose better than any other. There is no waiting for trains, and the drummer as soon as he is through calling on the trade in one town is ready to jump into his vehicle and speed away to his next stop. George Readman, an enterprising drummer of Sacramento, gets about in this way and sends out postal cards containing a picture of him and his auto ready for business. He mails these to his customers and tells them when they can expect him. And, by the way, he seldom disappoints them, for he finds his auto a good deal more reliable than trains.

Big School For Printers.
The United Typothetee of America is said to be behind an enterprise to erect and equip a great technical school for printers in Stamford, Conn., says a special dispatch from that city to the Cleveland Plain Dealer. A tract of land nine and one-third acres in extent has been purchased, and work on the proposed school will begin at once. The work of the institution will embrace a thorough and complete training in all branches of the printer's art, inclusive of the manufacture of the appliances and machinery used therein. Another feature indicative of the character of the enterprise is that a gymnasium and two clubhouses, one each for men and women, will be built. The buildings as a whole will cost more than \$50,000.

There is no need worrying along in discomfort because of a disordered digestion. Get a bottle of Kodol for dyspepsia, and see what it will do for you. Kodol not only digests what you eat and gives that tired stomach a needed rest, but is a corrective of the greatest efficiency. Kodol relieves indigestion, dyspepsia, palpitation of the heart, flatulence, and sour stomach. Kodol will make your stomach young and healthy again. You will worry just in proportion that your stomach worries you. Worry means the loss of ability to do your best. Worry is to be avoided at all times. Kodol will take the worry out of your stomach. Sold by all druggists.

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DAILY STORE
HOW I ACHIEVED SUCCESS.

[Original.]
How did I, so young a man, acquire so large a criminal practice? Just as I was ready to begin to practice my profession I read the biographies of many men in America who had early achieved eminence. From their example I deduced a principle, "During the early years of one's career let him do ten times the work expected of him."

If Francis Atwater had not gone to sleep on the train that was taking him to his home in the suburbs and not gone on to Royalton instead of getting out at Millburn he would not have been convicted of the murder of Fairfax Douglas. And quite likely I should have missed an opportunity to make a name as a criminal lawyer. But Atwater did go to sleep on the train and did wake up and get out three stations above his own.

"Hello, Atwater!" said his old friend Douglas as they met on the platform. "What are you doing up here?"

Atwater told him of his snooze, and as there was no train down for an hour Douglas pressed him to go home and dine with him. Atwater accepted and the two men went home together. Douglas lived with his mother, who was away at the time, and there was no one with him except the servants. The two men dined together, and after dinner Atwater kept putting off his departure from train to train till at last he consented to remain all night.

At 12 o'clock host and guest went upstairs to their bedrooms. Just before getting into bed Atwater went to Douglas' room to tell him that he must take an early train in the morning and could not remain for breakfast. Douglas was putting his watch under his pillow, and Atwater saw, as the pillow was lifted, a revolver.

"For burglars?" asked Atwater, looking at the weapon.

"No."

Atwater appeared curious, and Douglas added that there was a story connected with his keeping a pistol under his head at night and that he always carried one about him during the day. Atwater pressed him to tell him why he did this, but Douglas seemed troubled at the mention of the matter, excusing himself from giving the story. Atwater forbore to press him further and went to his own room.

Atwater awoke in the morning, dressed and went to his friend's room to say goodby. A fearful sight greeted him. Douglas was lying dead, his head hanging off the bed so as to expose the throat, which was a dark purple, indicating strangulation. Atwater's first impulse was to arouse the house, but his second was to allow some one else to discover the murder. He knew that the man caught with a murdered person was liable to suspicion, and no one can tell where such suspicion will lead. He would depart as he had intended, saying nothing about having seen his friend. He left the room, turned to go down the main staircase and, descending, went out of the front door. He was all of a tremble when he got on the train, but went to the city, attended to his duties as usual and was going home expecting to see Douglas' death in the evening paper, when he was stopped at the door of his office by a policeman, who arrested him on a charge of murder. A maid had gone up the back staircase as Atwater had emerged from the chamber of death and had seen him leave the room.

I was retained to defend Atwater and got the story I have told from him, but I could not tell such a story to a jury. A murder trial is a tilt between the prosecuting attorney and the accused's counsel with weapons arranged for by the court, the judge handing them their pistols just as a second will hand pistols to duelists. I had no case whatever. Douglas could give no reason for being at Royalton except that he had gone to sleep on the train. He was seen leaving the victim's room and had gone to his business, saying nothing about the murder. The prosecuting attorney made a fine speech, calling the jury's attention to the wisdom of the Supreme Being who had sent the maid up the back staircase in the nick of time. Atwater was convicted and sentenced to be hanged.

It was after the trial that I got in my fine work. I knew from my client's story that Douglas had been expecting an attack, but from whom? I worked night and day till I found out; but, finding out, I could not prove that the person I suspected had committed the murder. One thing of importance I did find out, though to do so I had to play detective. The secret enemy had sworn to kill not only Douglas, but another man. That other man was at the time of Douglas' death in Europe. When he returned I asked him questions, the answers to which tallied with what I had learned.

One morning I found myself a distinguished criminal lawyer. I had slept the night before in the bed usually occupied by Judge Dudley. Just before daylight a man had entered the room, and I had shot him dead. He proved to be Tom Keenan and had some ten years before been sent to state prison by Judge Dudley, his conviction having been secured by Prosecuting Attorney Fairfax Douglas. He had sworn to kill both the judge and the attorney. After Douglas' death I knew he would try to kill the judge as soon as he returned from abroad, and I surmised he would take the same method he had taken with Atwater. I secured the judge's consent that I should receive the attack. If I had been Atwater, with my life depending on the result, I would certainly not have trusted any but myself in such a juncture. That's where I made my client's case my own.

B. WINTHROP JONES.

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The joyful month of weddings will usher in a busy week for us. Many happy brides have planned to have us furnish their homes, for the simple reason that they can purchase just the kind of furniture they want to make their home attractive and comfortable. The tri-cities does not hold one single store that even pretends to meet our prices on housefurnishings of quality, and our easy terms of credit that are adjusted to meet the convenience of each purchaser.

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"LOVE CHAIRS" RESERVED PRAISE FOR THE CORSET

Negroes Sued For Right to Sit Where They Could Make Eyes.
A "Jim Crow" suit of two negroes against the Baltimore, Chesapeake and Atlantic Railway company was tried recently in the city court at Baltimore, says the New York World. Robert Syke, colored, was called to the stand as a witness for the plaintiffs.

"Dey jes excluded us from all de good parts of de boat," Syke said.

"What do you mean by the good parts of the boat?" was asked.

"Well," was the reply, "dare wuz a planch on de boat, an' we couldn't git neah it. Dey dey wouldn't let us neah de love chains."

"What do you mean by the love chairs?" asked a lawyer.

"Love chains is dem tings wot a fellow sits on when he's got his gal. Dey's twisted 'em dey can look into each other's eyes."

The plaintiffs lost their case.

Copper Trinkets In Favor Now.
Copper jewelry may please the collector of curios, for it is quaint and often artistic. But it certainly is not satisfactory from the point of view of the salesman, says the New York Press. As long as copper continues to be modish as a means of feminine embellishment women will not spend as much money on diamonds as they did before. One wealthy matron who recently alighted in Newport's center is showing a necklace that is so genuinely beautiful that it might go far to console the persons who utter sneers about Americans lack of the artistic sense. This necklace is composed of topazes set in copper, the burnished metal and the sunlit stones making a singularly happy combination.

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