THE ARGUS.

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By THE J. W. POTTER CO.

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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.

Saturday, June 30, 1906.

The San Domingo revolutionists are swearing By Jiminez, who is expected to lead the insurgents on to victory.

A Fitchburg, Mass., divine has declared for the sane use of beer. Very appropriately his name is Stein.

The lawyers will undertake to see that young Mr. Thaw still has abundant opportunities for getting rid of his money.

It isn't your boy, of course, that makes the celebration of the glorious Fourth such a terror. It is the neighbors' boys.

A St. Louis man killed himself because he caught only three small fish after a whole day's angling. The silly season has been fairly inaugurated.

The mayor who takes his chances on inciting riot, who ignores the prerogatives of the common council which is equally responsible with himself in safeguarding the city's interests, who publicly destroys property, and who in word and act practically insults and defies the courts, does not afford the highest incentive for the young men of any city who should look to those about them in places of public trust as ideals in the study of political economy.

And now the report is going the rounds of the press of the state to the effect that Mayor McCaskrin and six Rock Island aldermen are in jail for violating an injunction, relative to the destruction of railroad property. This sort of notoriety may delight the soul of the mayor, especially in this congressional district, but it is hardly refreshing to the aldermen who are not seeking to sacrifice their reputations for the sake of a little cheap political capital.

Next a Law With Iron Teeth.

A conversation at the Waldorf-Astoria, in which Senator Bailey of Texas participated a few evenings ago, has created a great deal of comment among the persons involved and those to whom they related it. The facts leaked out yesterday.

Mr. Bailey, who had made a flying trip to New York, was seated at a table at the Waldorf-Astoria with some friends, when several persons prominent in corporation affairs came up. Some of them were officials of the Standard Oil company. The gentlemen at Mr. Bailey's table were acquainted with them, and introduced them to the senator.

They sat down and the conversation naturally turned on the recent events at Washington, the determination evident there to make things unpleasant for corporations, and in particular the passage of the railway rate bill, with the stringent amendments added in the senate.

Mr. Bailey did not say much at this stage of the conversation. He listened to the Standard Oil men, who gradually became stronger in their expressions.

They complained bitterly at the disposition evident in Washington to make things unpleasant for them, and sharply attacked the railway rate bill and the senate amendments. Presently Mr. Bailey, who had been listening patiently, struck into the conversation in an emphatic and menacing tone.

"You gentlemen who run these corporations," said he, "must obey the law. If you had obeyed it in the first place, you would not have this new legislation to complain of. All your properties are held by virtue of the popular respect for law, and yet you are the very men who are doing most by your acts to break down this respect for law.

"Every time congress passes a law you violate it. You have violated every law we have given you. We gave you the interstate commerce act; you violated that. We gave you the Sherman anti-trust law; you violated that. Then we gave you the Elkins law, and you violated that. Now we give you a new one. If you violate that, we will give you another that will have iron teeth."

A pause ensued after this declaration of Senator Bailey's. After a while one of the corporation officials present asked:

"What do you mean, senator, by a law with iron teeth."

"I mean a law that will send every one of you to the penitentiary," answered Senator Bailey.

After this very little was said by the others present about the unfairness of congress's attitude toward corporations. The conversation, however, continued along the same subject for a while, and presently Mr. Bailey said:

"The ownership of competing corporations by the same hands cannot go on. This Pennsylvania railroad combination is one that will have to be broken up, and will be."

Afterward, in speaking of the same subject to others, Senator Bailey said:

"These corporation officials who violate the law, who break every law that congress enacts, are doing more to create anarchists and socialists than all the propaganda that those people can put into operation from now till doom's day."

More Illinois Machine Politics.

Illinois continues to furnish a spectacle worthy the consideration of her citizens who have not kept in close touch with political developments. Governor Charles S. Deneen, who entered office as something of a reformer, spends most of his time in Chicago, planning to maintain the unity of the Deneen machine in Cook county and to prevent the Lorimer faction from regaining control of the party organization. Heads of messes were called into council and some attempt was made to force harmony by inviting Congressman Lorimer and some of his lieutenants into the conference.

The immense county ticket to be named for the fall election was parceled out among the Deneen cohorts, each taking as much pie as he could conscientiously demand. When Lorimer found that he would have the filling of those jobs lately occupied by republican machine cogs, he balked and harmony disappeared. Governor Deneen and his sub-bosses thereupon completed the slate with loyal Deneen men. The point in this exhibition is that the governor's legislature, at a late extraordinary session, enacted a primary law. It was claimed for the law that it gave the people the privilege of selecting their officials. Democrats and insurgent republicans who could not be cowed by the Deneen whip knew that the measure as passed meant the exact reverse.

The primary law, the St. Louis Republic holds, resolves machine politics into a science, and Governor Deneen and his politicians go on record as Exhibit A in the case of the state of Illinois against the republican machine which is now running the commonwealth. The unconcealed actions of the governor simply demonstrate how much of a primary law the new bill it not.

The Fourth of July.

On next Wednesday we celebrate the 130th anniversary of the Declaration of Independence. Few realize the many changes that have taken place during that time or the remarkable growth and expansion of the original 13 colonies. It was during that time that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters was first presented to the public, and for the past 53 years has given complete satisfaction in thousands of homes where it reigns supreme. These people were led to realize its wonderful power by being persuaded to try it when their stomachs were weak and their systems run down, and a similar experience awaits you as soon as you resolve to try it. Do so today and you make the first step toward good health. It cures headache, bloating, heartburn, dyspepsia, indigestion, costiveness, cramps, diarrhoea or female ills.

Notice.

Rock Island, Ill., June 13, 1906.

To His Honor, Mayor George W. McCaskrin:

Sir: I hereby make application for a saloon license to sell intoxicating, malt, vinous and fermented liquors from the first Monday of May, 1906, to the first Monday of November, 1906, for a saloon as aforesaid at No. 700 Seventh street in the city of Rock Island, county of Rock Island, state of Illinois and accompany this application signed by a majority of the property owners on both sides of said Seventh street within 300 feet in each direction of the front door of said No. 700 Seventh street and herewith tender you bond as required by the ordinances of the city of Rock Island and the laws of the state of Illinois with Simon Lewis and J. J. Harris as my sureties thereon. Respectfully,

M. MARBLESTONE.

DAILY STORY.

A WALL STREET STORY.

[Original.]

During the first one or two years of the century speculation in Wall street, to use a forcible expression, "boiled over." The merchant prince, the lawyer, the doctor, the clerk, the coachman, the housemaid were all "in it." About that time I got into the "kettle" myself with a thousand dollars that had been left me by an aunt. Stocks kept going up, and I doubled my money. When summer came on I put it all in the common stock of the Northern Pacific railroad preparatory to going to the country. With my $2,000 I bought 200 shares, my broker lending me what was needed to complete the purchase, holding my stock for security. The price was par.

I went to the mountains to join a party of which Miss Gylling was a member, with a view to closing a winter's courtship and entering upon a contract of marriage. She appeared to be much pleased to see me, but somewhat constrained. I did not know it at the time, but she was not quite certain that I was a desirable parti, financially. I was quite certain that I was not. I had but $2,000 in the world, and a recession of 10 per cent in the value of the stock in which it was invested would wipe it out as chalk figures may be wiped from a blackboard. But it was love, not money, that I was considering, and I supposed Miss Gylling was influenced solely by the dictates of her heart.

Miss Gylling soon showed that she was temporizing with me. She did not wish me to make a declaration until she knew how I was situated financially. I, supposing she was not sure she loved me, cast about for some other girl to whom I might devote myself, thus giving Miss Gylling an opportunity to learn how a prospect of losing me would affect her. Little Agnes Worsley, whose plump figure, round, rosy cheeks and laughing eyes were pleasant to look upon, seemed to me a fitting person for my purpose.

When it was evident that my attentions to Miss Worsley were not pleasing to Miss Gylling I inferred that the latter had a better knowledge of the state of her heart, and, taking advantage of this fact, I made my proposition. I was disappointed that she did not fall into my arms and whisper "Yes." She did no such thing. She regretted having led me too far, though she "liked me very much," and gave me hope that I might be accepted in time. Chilled by this reception of my declaration, I turned away to meet a telegraph boy, who handed me a dispatch. Opening it, I read:

"One hundred and fifty bid for Northern Pacific. Shall we sell?"

Going to the writing room of the hotel, I wrote an order to sell, and handing it to the boy directed him to send it at once. Miss Gylling came into the room as I was going out and asked me if I had received any bad news. I was so excited at having made $10,000 that I told her of my good fortune, though, not caring to be known as a speculator, I did not give her the method by which it had been acquired.

For the rest of the day she seemed at a loss how to treat me. One moment she would appear to favor me and at another to repulse me. Just before separating for the night she promised to give me an answer the next day and led me to believe it would be favorable.

In the morning I received a telegram from my broker asking why I had not replied to his inquiry. I at once went to the telegraph office and found that the boy who had carried my message had been run over by an automobile and the order to sell had not been telegraphed. I wrote a duplicate order to sell and handed it into the receiving clerk, then went to the hotel. As I entered I heard a man say, "What's the matter with Northern Pacific?" A few minutes later a message followed me from the telegraph office from my broker.

"Shall we sell Northern Pacific? One hundred bid."

Here was a loss of all my profit, and from the message it looked as if the stock would go lower. Miss Gylling came up, and I handed her the message, saying that it advised me of the loss of the $10,000 I had made the day before. She looked somewhat disconcerted, as though the loss or something connected with it annoyed her and, seeing her mother across the hall, left me to join her.

I was sitting on the piazza, feeling very much disgruntled over my bad luck, when Miss Worsley came along. I wanted some one to sympathize with me and told her how I had made $10,000 and lost it. She not only sympathized with me, but encouraged me to hope something might happen that there was no prospect of happening—a delightful trait possessed by some women with more heart than practical sense. A boy stepped up to me and handed me a telegram:

"Sold 200 Northern Pacific at 1,000."

"That stupid telegraph girl has written 1,000 for 100," I remarked.

Just then a man passed me reading a newspaper, and I saw in scare headlines:

"Northern Pacific 1,000."

I asked him what it meant, and he said there was no doubt that 1,000 was bid for the stock, but little or none was for sale. In my ecstasy I threw my arms about little Miss Worsley and hugged her.

I telegraphed for a repetition of the notice of sale and found myself in possession of $192,000.

Miss Gylling did not get the news of my good fortune in time to take me in, and my overt act to Miss Worsley committed me to her. My wife pursuaded me never to gamble again in stocks, and we are very happy.

GEORGE STEVENS.

THE MARKETS.

Chicago, June 30.—Following are the market quotations today:

Wheat.

July, 80¾, 81⅛, 80½, 80⅞.
September, 81⅝, 81¾, 81⅛, 81⅜.
December, 82⅝, 82¾, 82¼, 82½.

Corn.

July, 52⅜, 53⅛, 52, 52¾.
September, 52⅛, 52⅞, 52, 52¾.
December, 49⅞, 50½, 49¾, 50⅜.

Oats.

July, 39⅜, 39⅞, 39, 39¼.
September, 36¼, 37, 36¼, 36⅜.
December, 37⅛, 37¾, 37, 37⅜.

Pork.

May, 39, 39½, 38¾, 39⅛.
July, 17.00, 17.00, 16.75, 16.75.
September, 16.75, 16.82, 16.75, 16.77.

Lard.

July, 8.75, 8.80, 8.75, 8.80.
September, 8.95, 8.97, 8.95, 8.97.
October, 8.97, 9.00, 8.97, 9.00.

Ribs.

July, 9.45, 9.50, 9.45, 9.47.
September, 9.35, 9.40, 9.35, 9.37.
October, 9.12, 9.15, 9.12, 9.12.

Receipts today—Wheat 19, corn 605, oats 185, hoge 11,000, cattle 600, sheep 3,000.

Hog market opened steady. Hogs left over 4,200. Light 6.40@6.80, good heavy 6.30@6.80, mixed and butchers 6.45@6.82, rough heavy 6.30@6.45.

Cattle market opened steady.

Sheep market opened weak.

Hogs at Omaha 9,500, cattle 100. Hogs at Kansas City 4,000, cattle 200.

U. S. Yards, 8:40 a. m.—Hog market steady. Light 6.40@6.80, mixed and butchers 6.45@6.82, good heavy 6.35@6.85, rough heavy 6.30@6.45.

Cattle market steady. Beeves .400@6.10, cows and heifers 1.25@4.50, stockers and feeders 2.70@4.60.

Sheep market weak.

Hog market closed weak. Light 6.04@6.82, mixed and butchers 6.45@6.82, good heavy 6.30@6.85, rough heavy 6.30@6.45.

Cattle market closed steady.

Sheep market closed steady.

New York Stocks.

New York, June 30.—Gas 89¼, U. P. 142¼, U. S. Steel preferred 99¾, U. S. Steel common 34, Reading 120⅞, Rock Island preferred 61¼¼, Rock Island common 23⅝, O. & W. 47⅝, Southern Pacific 66⅞, N. Y. Central 133, Missouri Pacific 89½, L. & N. 142, Smelters 142⅛, C. F. I. 45⅛, Canadian Pacific 158, Illinois Central 175½, Penna 125¾, Erie 40⅜, T. C. I. 150, C. & O. 55½, B. R. T. 75¼, B. & O. 116⅜, Atchison 87⅜, Locomotive 65¾, Sugar 129⅝, St. Paul 171, Copper 96½, Republic Steel preferred 94, Republic Steel common 26, Southern Ry. 33⅜.

Bank Statement.

New York, June 30.—Reserve increase, $1,148,825; reserve less U. S. increase, $1,198,675; loans decrease, $813,400; specie decrease, $1,699,300; legals increase, $2,878,300; deposits increase, $144,700; circulation decrease, $108,600.

LOCAL MARKET CONDITIONS.

Today's Quotations on Provisions, Live Stock, Feed and Fuel.

Rock Island, June 30.—Following are the wholesale quotations in today's market:

Provisions and Produce.

Live Poultry—Spring chickens, $3.00 to $3.50 per dozen; hens, per lb., 8c ducks per lb., 10c; turkeys, per lb., 13c; geese, per lb., 11c.

Butter—Dairy, 16 to 17c.

Lard—8c@10c.

Vegetables—Potatoes, 60c to 65c.

Eggs—Fresh, 15c.

Live Stock.

Cattle—Steers, $3.00 to $4.75; cows and heifers, $2.00 to $4.50; calves $4.50 to $6.50.

Hogs—Mixed $5.75 to $6.25.

Sheep—Yearlings or over, $3.00@$6; lambs, $4@$6.50.

Feed and Fuel.

Grain—Corn, 50c; oats 36c to 38c.

Forage—Timothy hay, $14 to $16; prairie $11 to $14; clover, mixed, $11 to $12; straw, $5 to $6.

Wood—Hard, per load, $5@$5.50.

Coal—Lump, bushel, 18c; slack, per bushel, 10 to 12c.