

THE ARGUS.

Published Daily and Weekly at 1534 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.



Friday, April 1, 1910.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

City-Township.
Assessor—John C. Auld.
Collector—Leon N. Bourdeau.
Supervisor—Andrew Math.
Assistant Supervisors—Patrick F. Farrell, Daniel W. Schroeder, Stephen J. Stader, Sr.
Justice of the Peace—Dr. M. H. Patten.
Constable—Mike Mintz.

For Aldermen.
First Ward—Arthur O. Huff.
Second Ward—Carl A. Naab.
Third Ward—William C. Maucker.
Fourth Ward—Charles L. Thompson.
Fifth Ward—Clement P. McQuaid.
Sixth Ward—James D. Davis.
Seventh Ward—James A. Campbell.

March was a lamb all the way through.

It is to be noted. That is the obligation of loyal citizenship.

They are talking of impeaching Judge Peter S. Grosscup. Wouldn't that be terrible.

There's one thing about today that is often overlooked. It is the very best time to do things.

No one felt like saying "speed the parting" when March went out. Would that so far a month might have lingered long in the lap of spring.

Rumor has everything merging into a gigantic pool operated by J. Pierpont Morgan and his followers. The rise of the stock of the Bank of Commerce, the second largest in New York, started the report that negotiations are now going on in Europe between Morgan and James Stillman to merge this bank with the National City bank. The Bank of Commerce has long been a Ryan asset, but Ryan's influence is on the wane. All the signs point to Morgan's adding this big storehouse of wealth to the \$10,000,000 money power which he already controls.

Disgraceful Decisions of Courts.

In an article entitled "Some Follies in Our Criminal Procedure" in McClure's magazine for April, Charles H. Brewer gives some of the examples which led President Taft to declare "that administration of the criminal law is a disgrace to civilization." Here are a number of cases where convictions were upset by supreme courts and why.

Because the stolen shoes were not a "pair," as charged in the indictment. (The thief in his haste had picked up two "rights." (3d Harring, Del., p. 569.)

Because one member of a firm of three nances from whom goods had been stolen were dead, and the indictment had named all three. (110 S. W. Reporter, p. 993.)

Because the indictment had charged the burglar with intent to commit a "felony" instead of intent to commit a "felony." (108 S. W. Reporter, p. 871.)

Because the indictment charged that the thief had entered the house of one Wyatt with intent to steal from him, and the defense was able to prove that Lamb also occupied the house, and it was Lamb's property the thief was looking for. (161 S. W. Reporter, p. 800.)

Because the accused had been indicted for attempting to murder Kamagay instead of Kornegay, the real name. (103 S. W. Reporter, p. 890.)

Because the murdered man's name was Patrick Fitzpatrick and not Patrick FitzPatrick as charged. (3d Cal. Reporter, p. 367.)

Because the indictment named a specific though a correct date, instead of saying "on or about" a certain date. (Pa. Lower Court, Montgomery Co., 1908.)

Because the lower court had failed to advise the jury that the thief had stolen the goods "feloniously" or with "criminal intent." (89 Mon. Reporter, p. 829.)

Because the indictment had not stated that a blackjack (designed especially for cracking skulls) was a "dangerous or deadly" weapon. (60 S. E. Reporter, p. 732.)

Facts About Cities.

The rate of interest paid by cities on their interest-bearing debts at the close of the fiscal year 1907 was highest in the west and south, according to the United States census bureau's forthcoming report on the statistics of the 158 cities of the United States of a population of over 30,000.

The highest average interest rate in cities over 300,000 population was 4.1 per cent in Chicago, Cleveland, Milwaukee and New Orleans; in cities of from 100,000 to 300,000 population, 5.4 per cent in Denver; in cities of from 50,000 to 100,000 population, 5.5 per cent in Tacoma, Wash.; in cities of from 30,000 to 50,000 population, 5.6 per cent in Birmingham, Ala.

The lowest rates were 3.2 per cent in Washington and 3.6 per cent in Hartford, Binghamton and Elmira, N. Y. The unusually low rate in Washington was due to a large amount of temporary loans bearing only 2 per

cent interest. The interest rate on the funded debt of that city was 3.6 per cent. Of the cities of over 300,000 population Philadelphia paid the lowest average rate on its funded debt, 3.4 per cent.

In cities of over 300,000 population the number of police to 10,000 inhabitants was 19.4, as compared with only 10.5 in cities of 80,000 to 100,000 population. The index figure in Atlantic city is 25.1; in Washington, 23.4; in St. Louis, 23.2, and in New York, 21.5.

The compensation of patrolmen was much larger in the cities of over 300,000 population than in the smaller cities. The average annual pay of patrolmen in cities of over 300,000 population was highest in San Francisco, \$1,464, and New York, \$1,228; and lowest in New Orleans, \$780, and Buffalo, \$900. In cities of from 100,000 to 300,000 population it was highest in Portland, Ore., \$1,200, and Newark, \$1,176, and lowest in Grand Rapids, \$796, and St. Paul, \$858. In cities of from 50,000 to 100,000 population it was highest in Oakland, Cal., \$1,200, and Houston, \$1,161, and lowest in Kansas City, Kan., \$780. In cities of from 30,000 to 50,000 population it was highest in Butte and Sacramento, \$1,200, and lowest in Kalamazoo, \$699, and Oshkosh, \$709.

New York has the largest acreage, 278.5, devoted to zoological parks, followed in order by Washington, 166.5, and Atlanta, 140. In the number of mammals and birds that such parks contain, New York is first and Cincinnati second, while Washington is third in the number of mammals and Philadelphia third in number of birds. Playgrounds are maintained in 76 of the 158 cities included in the report, and the city appropriations for playgrounds increased from \$512,277 in 1906 to \$741,512 in 1907. More than one-third of the amount was appropriated by New York, followed by Milwaukee, Washington and Pittsburgh. Private contributions for playgrounds were greatest in Washington. The total acreage devoted to playgrounds was greatest in Indianapolis. In New York most of the area devoted to playgrounds was connected with public schools, while in other cities named most of the playgrounds were in city parks.

The Democratic Ticket, One of the Best Ever.

The complimentary comments that are heard every day from all classes of people, irrespective of politics, complimentary to the personnel of the democratic ticket, both township and city, that goes before the people for their support next Tuesday, is most gratifying from every viewpoint. The sense of public opinion so reflected and which will be verified at the polls indicates that the people are rising above purely partisan lines in local affairs and considering worth and fitness as the first requisites in the supplying of town and city officers.

Take the township ticket, with J. C. Auld, who has spent a year familiarizing himself with the duties of assessor in order to institute the reforms that are on every hand admitted as desirable and who asks a reelection in order to put those reforms into effect; Leon N. Bourdeau, a most deserving and competent man for collector; Andrew Math for supervisor, and P. F. Farrell, D. W. Schroeder and Stephen J. Stader, Sr., all the right kind of men exactly to represent the township on the county board; Dr. M. H. Patten, for justice of the peace, and Mike Mintz, for constable, and you have a combination that commands the support of all voters with the welfare of the township at heart.

Looking into the list of aldermanic candidates, it would be difficult to find a more representative lot of men in the respective wards. There is Arthur O. Huff in the First, Carl Naab in the Second, W. C. Maucker in the Third, Charles L. Thompson in the Fourth, Clement P. McQuaid in the Fifth, James D. Davis in the Sixth and James A. Campbell in the Seventh, everyone recognized as among the best in his ward, and taken together, presenting a list of desirable men as could be placed before the people.

The ticket from top to bottom is one that commands itself to the thoughtful consideration and hearty support of the voters.

Look it over.

April 1 in American History

1833—The United States treasury building burned at Washington.
1900—The last detachment of United States troops withdrawn from Cuba.

Cashed Her Bouquets.

A young woman walked into a well known florist's, and motioning one of the men aside, said a few words in a low voice. They stepped back to the desk, and he gave her some money. Some time after she had left he said to one of the other men:

"Did you notice that girl? Mr. B. left a standing order to send her a box of flowers every Saturday. He's away just now, and when she sees something that she had rather have than her weekly bouquet she comes in here and cashes her flowers, so to speak. She's not the only one either."—New York Sun.

Just Like Iron.

"See here," said the irate customer as he entered the clothing store, "you said this pair of trousers would wear like iron. I've worn them less than six weeks, and now look at them. Do you call that wearing like iron?"

"Well, why not?" rejoined the proprietor. "Aren't they rusty enough to suit you?"—Chicago News.

Sounded Like a Game!

"We had an African explorer at the club last evening. He talked of progressive Abyssinia."

"Sounds interesting. How do you play it?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

WASHINGTON SOCIETY PEOPLE TO HAVE A DOG SHOW



WASHINGTON.—All the society folk of the national capital will turn out for the bench show that will be held before long, for the leaders in social, diplomatic and military circles are to be the exhibitors. The women are especially interested and many of them will enter their canine pets for the handsome prizes. Dogs from all parts of the civilized world will be exhibited by the foreign diplomats. Baroness Elizabeth Rosen, daughter of the Russian ambassador, and Miss Sigrid Gude, daughter of the Norwegian minister, will show some choice specimens of the dog tribe which they own, and so will Miss Mathilde Townsend and other well-known women of Washington.

ELECTION NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that on Tuesday, the 5th day of April, A. D. 1910, in the city of Rock Island, Ill., an election will be held for the following ofices, to-wit:

City Officers.

One alderman in First ward for two years.
One alderman in Second ward for two years.
One alderman in Third ward for two years.
One alderman in Fourth ward for two years.
One alderman in Fifth ward for two years.
One alderman in Sixth ward for two years.
One alderman in Seventh ward for two years.

Town Officers.

One assessor for two years.
One collector for two years.
One supervisor for two years.
Three assistant supervisors for two years.
Two constables for three years to fill vacancy.
One justice of peace for three years to fill vacancy.

Questions for Public Policy.

1. Shall this city become anti-saloon territory?
2. For the levy for a 1-mill tax for a public tuberculosis sanitarium, or against the levy of a 1-mill tax for a public tuberculosis sanitarium.

Which election will be open at 7 o'clock in the morning and continue open until 5 o'clock in the afternoon of that day.

Places of registration and voting will be as follows:

First ward, first precinct—413 Fourth avenue.

First ward, second precinct—600 Seventh avenue.

Second ward, first precinct—1014 Third avenue.

Second ward, second precinct—919 Sixth avenue.

Third ward, first precinct—County Jail, Third avenue and Fourteenth street.

Third ward, second precinct—1422 Seventh avenue.

Third ward, third precinct—1101 Fifteenth street.

Fourth ward, first precinct—1914 Third avenue.

Fourth ward, second precinct—M. Levy's carriage house, on Nineteenth street between Sixth and Seventh avenues.

Fifth ward, first precinct—Hose house on Twenty-second street.

Fifth ward, second precinct—323 Twentieth street.

Sixth ward, first precinct—Hose house on Twenty-sixth street.

Sixth ward, second precinct—Reiss' barn, 709 Twenty-seventh street.

Seventh ward, second precinct—3100 Fifth avenue.

Seventh ward, second precinct—Peterson's shop, 510 Forty-fifth street.

Seventh ward, third precinct—3913 Fourteenth avenue.

M. T. RUDGREN,

City and Town Clerk.

Rock Island, Ill., March 18, 1910.

Every family and especially those who reside in the country should be provided at all times with a bottle of Chamberlain's Liniment. There is no telling when it may be wanted in case of an accident or emergency. It is most excellent in all cases of rheumatism, sprains and bruises. Sold by all druggists.

The Argus Daily Short Story

A Temptation—By Gwendolin Adams.

Copyrighted, 1910, by Associated Literary Press.

A ball was in progress at the Austrian embassy in Paris. The host approached one of his guests, Mile. Elise de Guillemette, a girl of twenty, offered her his arm and led her to a secluded spot.

"Mademoiselle," he said, "would you like to improve the deplorable financial position of your family?"

"In my country the government helps those of noble blood who have lost the wherewithal to retain their proper station. A republic does not. It is in my power to help you."

The ambassador paused and looked searchingly at the girl's face as if wondering if he dared propose what he had in his mind. Then, with a plunge, he continued:

"There is a certain state paper that has been left in the keeping of the American minister. It is in the immediate care of Mr. Hugh Hildreth, the secretary of legation. Mr. Hildreth is a bachelor, his mother and sister do the social honors of his house. It is in my power to secure you an invitation to his house. Go there, find out where he keeps this paper, secure possession of it without his knowledge that you have done so, copy its essential features, replace it, bring the copy to me, and I will give you 500,000 francs."

"Why does your excellency select me for this work?" asked the astonished girl.

"Because you are sufficiently beautiful and attractive to compel any man to love you. Love is the key we diplomats use to unlock state secrets."

Mile. de Guillemette was as pure a girl as ever lived, but she was young, and the wily Austrian used a process of devil reasoning which, with a certain fascination such a work had for her, secured her to his purpose. He introduced Hugh Hildreth to her, who spent the rest of the evening in her company, and the next day she received from his mother a formal invitation to visit at her son's country seat.

The Austrian ambassador gave her certain data by which she would know it, the most important of which was that it related to the "open door" in China. Mile. de Guillemette was received with every attention by her hosts, and young Hildreth was from the first devoted to her. Indeed, so kind were they all that she found it impossible to attempt to extort the secret for which she had come.

Furthermore, she had neither that cold, conscienceless nature required for such a work nor diplomatic experience to enable her to bring it to a successful termination. She felt that any word uttered with a view to lead up to the subject of the state paper would result in a detection of her object. The result was that she spent a week with the Hildreths without having made the slightest progress and announced that she would leave the next day.

But Mr. and Mrs. Hildreth, instructed by Hugh, would not consent to her departure. The poor girl would have been glad to remain, but away from the malign influence of her employer the fact that she had come for a dishonest purpose oppressed her, and she wished to wash her hands of what she had undertaken. But so pressing was the invitation to remain



"I HAVE BEEN BEHIND THAT CURTAIN,"

desired especially she should read. Then after a trifle more of conversation he left her and went upstairs.

As soon as he had gone she took the book he had referred to from the shelf and, sitting down with it, began to read. It interested her, and she continued her perusal of it for some time. Meanwhile Mr. and Mrs. Hildreth hid her good night as they went up to bed, and she was left alone.

Between the leaves of the volume she read was a bit of paper evidently intended for a temporary bookmark. Something was written on the paper in pencil, and a natural curiosity prompted her to read it. The words were, "Behind volume 2, 'Racine.'"

The words seemed to mean something. She went to the shelves, found the works of Racine and removed the second volume. Passing her finger along the wall behind where it had stood, she encountered a raised button. Removing several more books that stood beside the first, she saw what she had felt—something that looked like the button of an electric bell. She was tempted to press it, but dared not, fearing to ring.

While thinking it occurred to her that this might be the entrance to a

secret space for keeping valuables—perhaps state papers. Might not the paper she had found in the volume be a memorandum of where the chamber lay. Doubtless Hildreth had inadvertently used the slip as a bookmark and forgotten to remove it. Moved by curiosity alone, she nerved herself to press the button. The door flew open. Within lay a paper. She took it out and read there in pencil on the outside, "The open door."

What she had come to do and had not tried to do had been done for her. Here was the document she required. On a desk in the same room were pen, ink and paper. She alone of the family remained below. She might take the paper to the desk, copy its essential points, which was all her employer required, replace it, put everything back as she found it, and who would be the wiser?

Another plan suggested itself to her. She might take the paper to her room, copy it, steal downstairs, put it back in the safe and replace the books before it.

Mile. de Guillemette stood with the paper in her hand, thinking of the 500,000 francs that she could gain by taking a copy of its contents to the Austrian ambassador. With the money she could place her family at least beyond want. Her employer had told her that such were the methods in vogue among European diplomats; that he would not scruple himself to obtain the document surreptitiously; that she would be unwise to let pass such a means of re-establishing her family.

Then she thought of the Hildreths—mother, daughter, son. They had with true American warmth taken her to their hearts. They had pitied her for the position she occupied of one born to a station she could not support. Hugh had that very evening told her of his ambition. That ambition she would shatter by stealing the contents of an important paper which had been entrusted to his care. He would never be forgiven for the leak, for he would be considered either a fool or a knave.

She thrust the document back into the safe, closed the door, replaced the books before it and, taking up the volume that had been recommended to her, sat down all of a tremor.

"How do you like it?" said a voice behind her.

Turning, she saw Hugh Hildreth advancing.

"Something is wrong with you," he said sympathetically.

She burst into convulsive sobbing.

"Tell me your trouble, little girl," he added, drawing a chair up before her.

"I am not fit to be in the home of such kind people. Please send me away!"

"On the contrary, you have achieved that which I have never achieved—you have resisted a terrible temptation. I myself have been tempted and usually succumbed. And mine was not half the strain you have borne."

She looked at him through her tears in astonishment. "How do you know that I have been tempted?" she asked.

"That Austrian's methods I know well. He would give millions for the contents of the document you have just handled."

"You saw me?" She was trembling from head to foot.

"Yes; I laid a trap for you. When the Austrian introduced me I knew he had a motive. I saw at once that you were not the girl for such work, and when you were going away without even an attempt I determined to put you to a severe test. I wished to see how you would act with the object in your hands for which you had come."

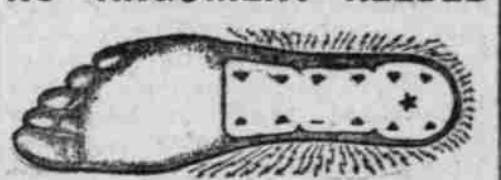
I called your attention to the volume I wished you to read and purposely left a guide in it to my safe and left the safe unlocked. Then I went upstairs by the main staircase and came down by a rear one. I have been behind that curtain, where I could see and not be seen. I have witnessed your temptation and your triumph."

"You mean my degradation at having listened to such a temptation."

"Not at all. That Austrian fiend could start an angel on a downward course. You are excusable for the starting and to be commended for the ending. I confess I have been under the rack myself lest you should yield. If you had yielded it would have broken my heart and I should have regretted tempting you. As it is, I rejoice that I did."

The De Guillemettes, at least that branch of the family consisting of Mile. Elise de Guillemette and her mother, were benefited some time after this occurrence by a marriage between Mile. Elise de Guillemette and the wealthy American diplomat, Hugh Hildreth.

NO ARGUMENT NEEDED



We will not give you a lecture on the wonderful curative powers of electricity, but if you have rheumatism, nervous headaches or other nervous ailments or anything wrong with stomach, liver or kidneys, go at once to your druggist and get a pair of ELETTERODES.

We don't simply guarantee they will cure you, we still do better than that. To insure you against any uncertainty, we have arranged with your druggist to sign a legal, binding contract with you, agreeing to refund the money if they fail to cure. You know your druggist, you know his name on a contract makes you safe, then WHY don't you try a pair of ELETTERODES. If they cure, they cost one dollar; if they fail to cure, not one cent.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send direct to the ELETTERODE COMPANY, room 48, Holland block, Lima, Ohio, and try a pair. Contract signed and money positively refunded if they fail to cure. Mention if for lady or gent.

Your tongue is coated. Your breath is foul. Headaches come and go. These symptoms show that your stomach is the trouble. To remove the cause is the first thing and Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets will do that. Easy to take and most effective. Sold by all druggists.

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

It is hard not to be a knocker when so many inviting opportunities come and perch on the fence and will not go away at your bidding.

There isn't any use in hoping to get out of it by getting the other fellow to do the right thing.

No doubt it is commendable to pay your taxes, but it is also painful and difficult when you can't see them coming back in the shape of some sort of service.

Being optimistic on principle is about as cheering as denying the existence of a ball on the back of your neck.

It is a good thing to be cheerful about what you say. Still, it is the experience of most of us that one must eat, and it isn't always possible to have both operations conjoin.

Being able to take care of yourself does more to make the world a cheerful place to live in than all the sermons ever preached.

In a mixup between conceit and common sense the latter stands a chance of getting a black eye.

It is hard to think that it is work that makes the world go round when you have worked all day and don't see anything rotating your way.

If you don't make a fool of yourself the other fellow won't stand much show of fooling you.

The smile that won't come off is apt to find that suspicion attaches to it after awhile that also has the much lauded quality.

Under Difficulties.

Oh, if you would be truly great. They say that you must concentrate—Must shut out other subjects and Get busy with the work at hand. To fix and finish that must strain The muscles of your hand and brain. Straightforward as a train at night. Nor swerve an inch to left or right.

It seems an easy thing to do. But when you try like liquid glue To fasten to a single task. Nor for a second respite ask. And when at last you've struck the rut Some one is certain in to butt With something frivolous to say And make your whole scheme go astray.

You settle down with pen in hand And scratch away to beat the band; Then comes a tapping at the door. You rise, although it makes you sore. And maybe find an agent there With specious schemes your coin to snare Or a collector getting gay. About a bill you ought to pay.

Then as you settle down again And grasp once more the facile pen Comes wife with a tale of woe About the coal bin being low. And little Ted sits in a rage today. You promised him a ride today. A caller comes and stays till late— Yes, it's a snap to concentrate!

Cause For Mirth.

"I simply dole for a friend who always laughs."

"Always laughs?"

"Why, I should think it would be slightly monotonous."

"Not at all. There's a reason."

"What reason?"

"A man who always laughs generally has a ten somewhere in his near proximity, and if he is your friend he will stand for a touch."

Generous.

"He is going to be more than usually nice to his wife this summer."

"Is he, indeed?"

"Yes."

"Going to buy her a piano?"

"Something grander than that."

"Well, what?"

"If she will economize so carefully as to cut household expenses down 25 per cent he is going to take her out and let her look at the comet."

His Preference.

"Are you fond of games?"