THE ARGUS.

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BY THE J. W. POTTER CO.

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ALLIED PRINTING TRADES UNION LABEL COUNCIL TRI CITY 28

Friday, July 8, 1910.

That fellow who ran against Diaz for president of Mexico ought to be assigned the job of getting the mule off the track.

If what the archbishop of York says is true, that English public school children are "mamma's darlings," Mr. Roosevelt overlooked an opportunity for revamping his "milk-sop" speech.

The president of the National Association of Manufacturers demands a new party to legislate for the great corporations. Owing to those pesky insurgents, the old one rather fell down on its job.

The republican party is spending 72 per cent of all the revenues collected by the government the present fiscal year for wars past and wars anticipated and only 2 per cent for agriculture. The farmer who does not like this should vote the democratic ticket this fall.

"I voted against the tariff bill because it was framed more with a view of benefitting certain manufacturing interests and monopolies than of contributing to the general welfare of the American people. I protest against the republican party being made the handmaiden of the special interests of the country."—Senator Bristow of Kansas.

The American people annually consume $1,500,000,000 worth of lumber. By reason of the tariff the Weyerhaeusers, Hines and other lumber magnates, who own the pine forests of America, are enabled to levy a tribute of $120,000,000 upon the consumers of lumber in this country. If you believe that lumber should be placed on the free list, vote the democratic ticket this fall.

The 1910 census shows that the population of the United States has increased 18 per cent in the last 10 years. During the same time the taxes from all sources for the support of the government have increased 22 per cent, while the expense bill has increased 54 per cent. In other words republican extravagance is outrunning the growth in population 3 to 1. Turn the rascals out!

St. Louis lays claim to the distinction of having the oldest beginner in the ministry. He is Colonel F. J. Hart, 65 years old and a veteran of the civil war, who was ordained and installed pastor of a Congregational church last week. Having made a good deal of money in mining and having been interested in Y. M. C. A. and church work for many years, Colonel Hart says he wants to end his days with the title of reverend.

The proof of Roosevelt's attitude relative to the present status of American politics is indisputably presented in the announcement that the former president will do all he can on the stump and otherwise for Senator Beveridge for reelection. The young Hoosier is one of the most severe critics of the Aldrich-Cannon methods and measures and Roosevelt might just as well support Cummins or Dolliver whom Aldrich and Cannon want read out of the party. How does Taft like that?

The workingman, tired out with the toil of the day, drags his weary feet into his cottage at eventide, hangs up his hat, taxed 85 per cent, puts his tin dinner pail, taxed 92 per cent, on the shelf, pulls off his coarse work gloves, taxed 66 per cent, walks over a carpet, taxed 127 per cent, to an easy chair taxed 42 per cent, takes off his shoes, taxed 28 per cent, and sox, taxed 86 per cent, gets out of his worsted shirt, taxed 135 per cent, throws off his suspenders hitched to buttons taxed 127 per cent, slips off his trousers taxed 76 per cent, gets into his cotton night shirt taxed 96 per cent, crawls into a bed taxed 68 per cent, draws a blanket over him taxed 165 per cent, and before he falls asleep thanks the Lord that salvation is still free and firmly resolves to whack the republican standpatters at the first opportunity.

Indirect Light.

A picture in the current issue of "Illuminating Engineering" of the office of the sergeant-at-arms of the house of representatives in Washington shows the room lighted with lamps so arranged that their direct radiations do not reach the eye. The light is thrown upward and reflected from the ceiling. A few years ago a similar experiment was tried in a big English factory where powerful electric arcs were in use. The employes complained that the light was so dazzling as to be uncomfortable—not to say painful—and yet the machines at which they worked were not so distinctly visible as could be desired. Every time light is reflected a little is absorbed and lost.

However, experience has led to the discovery that in many cases less electricity or gas is required to perform a given service if the source of the light it generates is concealed and a judicious use is made of reflectors. The real value of illumination, it now appears, is not always proportionate to its intensity. It is often feasible by the right procedure to secure better practical results and yet reduce consumption. Sometimes the saving would not offset the cost of the reflectors.

In other cases ground glass or corrugated globes might so diffuse the light as to serve the purpose. But architects would do well to keep the matter in mind when advising the installation of artificial lighting systems.

The World's Railways.

Statistics of the railways of the world have been gathered recently by a German publication, the Archivfur Eisenbahnwesen. The figures are brought down to the end of 1908, or, in some cases, only to June 30, 1908.

The grand total of the world's total mileage is 611,478 miles, an increase of 61,505 miles in the last five years. The increase for the year 1908 was 16,445 miles, 2.8 per cent over 1907.

The railway mileage of the six continents in 1908 was as follows:

Europe	202,109
Asia	58,913
Africa	19,211
North America	274,372
South America	39,013
Australia	17,960

The figures show that Australia, of all the new countries of the world, is most backward in railway construction. Railway construction in Asia, especially in China, has increased remarkably. At the end of 1908 China had 4,998 miles, four times as many as it had in 1904, and only 37 miles less than Japan.

In the year 1908 Russia, the European country which needs new railways most, built only 285 miles. Russia still has 102 miles less than Germany, though its area is 10 times as great and its population nearly twice as great as Germany's.

The statistics of capital show that in Europe the average capitalization per mile is $121,393. Capitalization is much greater there than in the United States where, according to the last issue of Poor's Manual, the railroads are capitalized at $74,889 a mile.

Canned Goods.

Lincoln C. Cummings of Hyannisport, Mass., in a communication to the New York Tribune touches several buttons with a good deal of ingenuity and force.

It is stated that Alaska is the largest consumer of canned goods per capita in the world. They eat canned (almost) everything. When the nations first heard the human voice in the gramophone, they at once exclaimed "canned man!" Mr. Cummings, taking this for a text, says:

"We are also familiar here in the United States with canned man.

"It is notorious that men have sold themselves for a seat in congress (even in the senate), and have thereafter been wound up by their masters, and whenever they have since spoken it has been canned man.

"It is evident that the body politic has been suffering from national indigestion of canned politics, canned standards and canned ethics—as well as canned men.

Some of the great—and small—quasi-public corporations are canned and the poor and widowed investor has often and pitiably found the can empty.

"The common citizen has discovered that the 'equal privilege' and fair play preached him on Sunday and bought on Monday by fruit of hard toil is but canned air.

"We have had great policies framed up and enacted into law for the citizen which were conceived in the 'soul' of corporations — composed of many canned men.

"The policies have had all the justice and mercy that was ever in them squeezed out.

"Canned ethics have caused men to shrink from speaking aloud or acting by the power of truth and righteousness until he who dares is as 'the voice of one crying in the wilderness.'

"Canned standards have made men ashamed to be called 'servants' of others, even of their own country, state or city, as jurors, mayors, even governors, legislators and presidents, when to serve others is of the highest historical type and to be served of the lower civilization!

"The character of the service counts. It must be unselfish and faithful. There are two signs up in Washington. One reads, 'Wanted, patriotic citizenship;' the other, 'Common sense legislation for the common good.'"

July 8 in American History

1758—General Abercrombie's attack on Fort Ticonderoga with 15,000 British repulsed with a loss of 2,000.
1778—French fleet arrived in Delaware bay to aid the Revolution.
1792—Congress voted to make Washington the seat of government.
1887—Ben Holliday, pioneer of the famous pony express, died at Portland, Ore.; born 1819.
1897—Senator Isham G. Harris, noted Tennesseean, died; born 1818.

JEWS AT KIEFF TERRORIZED

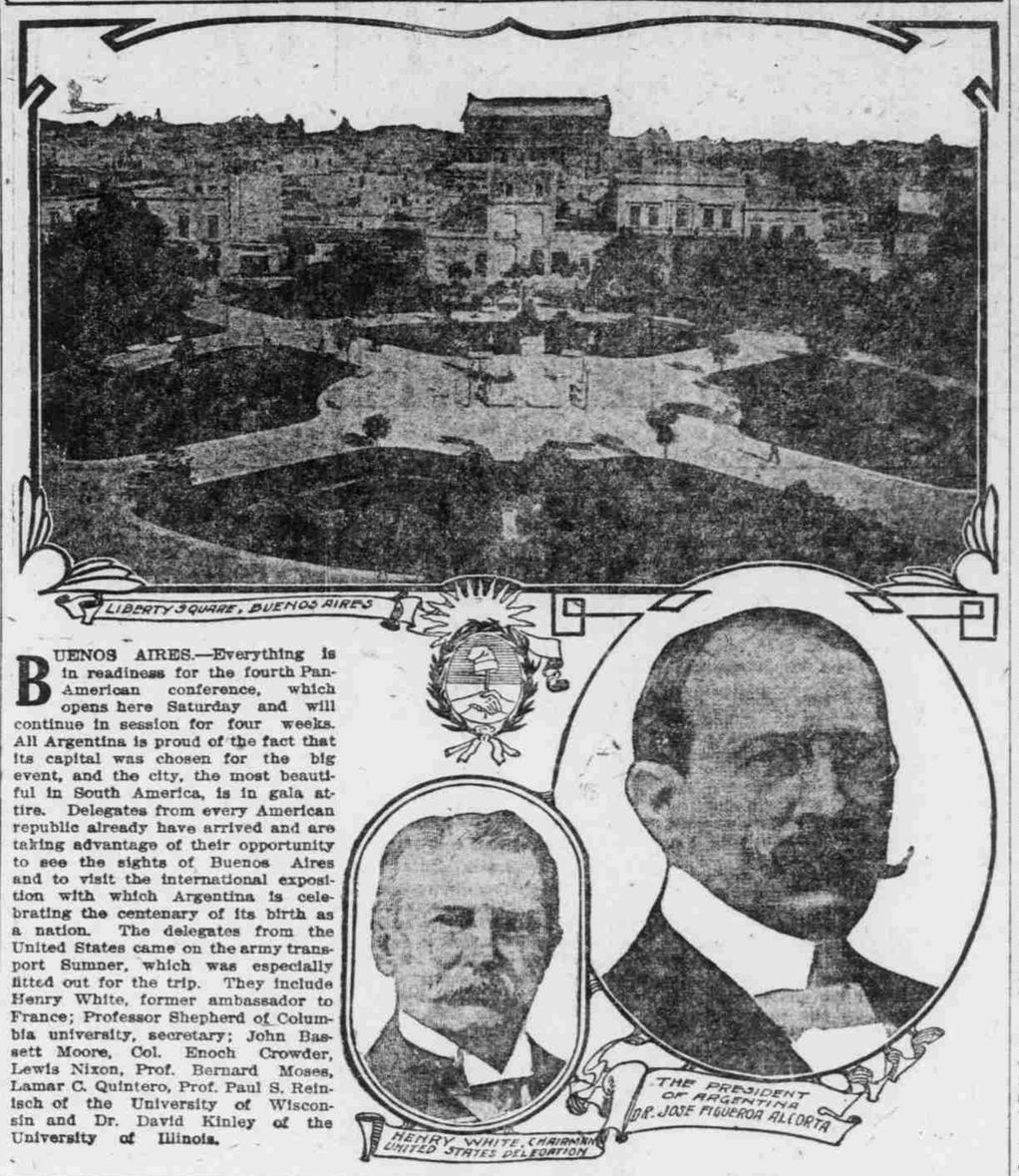
Mob Becoming Dangerous and Israelites Are Often Attacked.

Berlin, July 8. — The situation of the Jews at Kieff is becoming worse. According to dispatches to the Jewish Aid society here the mob is becoming dangerous in Slobodskoi, a suburb of Vyatka.

Organized bands frequently attacked the Israelites. Many have been severely injured and a larger number slightly injured, but no deaths are reported.

The Jewish population is terrorized in all quarters by threats and abuse.

PAN-AMERICAN CONFERENCE IN BUENOS AIRES



BUENOS AIRES.—Everything is in readiness for the fourth Pan-American conference, which opens here Saturday and will continue in session for four weeks. All Argentina is proud of the fact that its capital was chosen for the big event, and the city, the most beautiful in South America, is in gala attire. Delegates from every American republic already have arrived and are taking advantage of their opportunity to see the sights of Buenos Aires and to visit the international exposition with which Argentina is celebrating the centenary of its birth as a nation. The delegates from the United States came on the army transport Sumner, which was especially fitted out for the trip. They include Henry White, former ambassador to France; Professor Shepherd of Columbia university, secretary; John Bassett Moore, Col. Enoch Crowder, Lewis Nixon, Prof. Bernard Moses, Lamar C. Quintero, Prof. Paul S. Reinsch of the University of Wisconsin and Dr. David Kinley of the University of Illinois.

A WARM GREETING.

She Overcame the Rules and Met Him at the Station.

She was rushing through the gate past Bill Gibson, the gateman, like a passenger train by a flag station, but Gibson stopped her.

"Let's see your ticket, lady," he asked politely enough.

"Oh, I have no ticket," she said, "but won't you please let me through. I want to"—

"It's against the rules," cut in Gibson.

"Yes, but I want to be there on the platform"—all this breathlessly—"I'm so anxious to meet him."

"Well, go on through," Gibson told her. "I guess it'll be all right." Then to himself he soliloquized: "Why not? Perhaps she won't always be so keen to meet him; probably hasn't been married but a month or so; mebby isn't married yet at all. Far be it from me to interrupt her in such nice little attentions."

The train came in. Gibson sort of looked out of the tail of his eye for a chance to witness the happy reunion. Such sights illumine the dark recesses of the dingy old depot.

In a moment he caught sight of her. But her husband or sweetheart—if she had one or the other—was not with her. However, she was not alone. Under her arm she clutched tightly a compact brindle English bulldog with a countenance like a dissipated gargoyle.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Argus Daily Short Story

A Love Drama—By Evelyn Witworth.

At Possenhoffen, on Lake Stanenberg, in the Bavarian Tyrol, stands a chateau in which lived Sophia, daughter of the Duchess Ludovlac. Possenhoffen is also memorable as the birthplace of the late Elizabeth, wife of Franz Joseph, emperor of Austria. It is there that the emperor when a young man, having gone to propose for the hand of Elizabeth's older sister, saw a girl in short dresses running about the grounds, fell in love with her and asked her hand instead. The change was reluctantly granted by the father of the two girls, and Franz Joseph took Elizabeth back to Vienna. From that marriage sprang Rudolph, crown prince of Austria. It was he and the Baroness Vetsera who gave the world probably the most tragic love affair that has ever involved an heir to a throne.

There is another story of a royal lover whose indylove lived on Lake Stanenberg. This was King Louis of Bavaria. His affair did not end in a tragedy, but came near being one.

Louis, who in his youth was especially handsome, was of a peculiarly fiery disposition. He was betrothed to the Princess Sophia, and the match, acceptable as it was for reasons of state, was, in addition, a lovers' mating. The royal pair were often together at Possenhoffen, frequently sailing over the bosom of the lake in view of the snowy peaks of the Tyrolean Alps.

While in Munich the king met a very beautiful actress. This woman, whom we shall call Gretchen, was captivated by the handsome young king, falling desperately in love with him. She knew that he had recently been betrothed to Sophia and that his heart went with his hand. Gretchen formed

THREW HER INTO THE WATER.

a plan to withdraw the monarch's love from the princess and win it for herself. To carry out this plan it was necessary for her to leave the stage. This she did and retired to private life.

Her next move in order to be brought in contact with the king was to enter the service of the princess. Gretchen's career on the stage had given her an acquaintance with a number of prominent persons, and to these she applied for their influence to secure the position she desired—that of reader. The duties of reader are, as the name indicates, to read aloud for the amusement or instruction of the employer. Gretchen was appointed to the place she coveted and in this way met Louis on occasions when he visited his betrothed.

But neither the beauty nor the wiles of the actress could draw the king from his allegiance. A breach must be made between the two before Gretchen could hope to effect an entrance to his heart. The many presents the king had given the princess were not kept so securely but that the reader had access to them. One day when an opportunity occurred she took from these gifts a half hoop of turquoises shaped like forgetmenots, intending to make an especial use of it.

There was among the officers of the king's bodyguard one whom we shall call Carl. He had been struck by the beauty of the princess' reader, and she for a purpose had entered into a mild flirtation with him. She gave him the turquoise half hoop as a mark of her favor, asking him to wear it for her sake. The young man, proud of his supposed conquest, was not slow to exhibit the proof of it before his royal master, and Louis was shocked at seeing in possession of another a gift he had given his betrothed.

It is only in real stories that people violate every doctrine of probability. One would suppose that any man in his senses, seeing his present in possession of another, would have made an investigation. Louis did not even ask the guardsman how he came by the trinket. Perhaps the doctrines of probability do not apply in cases of jealous lovers. At any rate, there are many instances to show that ordinary sense and common prudence do not. King Louis, furious at the apparent evidence that his beloved had been untrue to him, wrote her a scathing letter breaking off their engagement.

The letter fell like a bolt from heaven. It is a question whether disappointment, wounded love or indignation at the unpardonable treatment for which no explanation was given most affected the girl, who from having loved and received the love of a king was suddenly cast off. Such misunderstandings usually become more complicated and less explainable at every step. The second scene in the drama was even more deplorable than the first. The princess was astounded to learn that her reader had fled from her and taken up her abode within the limits of the royal park.

This begot another error. As the king believed that the princess had given the guardsman his present, so the princess believed that the reason the king had broken with her was that he might possess the actress. This led to a third complication. Sophia returned to the king all the presents he had sent her except the half hoop of turquoises, which she could not find and supposed had been lost.

The evening after the receipt of his gifts the king and the ex-actress-ex-reader were out on the lake. The boat, shaped like a swan, was fitted up in royal style. The moon shone down upon them, its soft light intensifying the girl's beauty. That they might be alone the oarsmen had been left on shore, the king having himself pulled the boat out on to the lake.

But Louis' mind was on the princess, with whom he had been so wroth and who, instead of suing for forgiveness for the offense of which he had accused her, had broken the last link of the chain that had bound them together by returning his gifts. Moreover, he had noted that the half loop which had made all the trouble was not among the gifts he had received. He spoke of this to his companion.

Gretchen came to a sudden resolution.

What influences people is not always known even to themselves, much less to others. It seems singular that the woman who had brought about this rupture of a fiery king with the girl he loved should while he was still hot have determined on a confession. But it must be remembered that she had gained whatever sway she held over her royal lover by the senses. Doubtless she could not endure her secret forever, and if she was to confess and throw herself on his mercy how could she hope for a more advantageous situation than this moonlit scene? If she was to succeed in winning a pardon no better time or place could be hoped for.

Throwing herself at Louis' feet, she told the story of her crime.

Not only were her hopes of forgiveness dashed, but death stared her in the face. That fiery nature which the king had already often displayed and which doubtless presaged the insanity which fell upon him later flashed out as from a demon. Seizing the kneeling girl by the waist, he raised her above the gunwale of the boat and threw her into the water. Then, taking up the oars, regardless of her cries, he pulled furiously to the shore.

Fortunately for Louis, he was not doomed to live under the stigma of murder. Some gamekeepers heard the cries of the drowning girl and, jumping into a boat, pulled out in time to save her. As soon as she had reached the shore she fled from Bavaria.

The king hurried to Possenhoffen, burning to undo the wrong he had done his betrothed. It was to be expected that he would have some difficulty in winning her forgiveness. But was not her lover a king?

Reaching the chateau, he sent word that he begged to see her in order that he might explain and ask forgiveness for his treatment of her. Word came back to him that she would not see him; that she would never be the wife of a man who had turned her away without a hearing and insulted her by supplanting her with the woman who had perpetrated the deception.

There are few cases where a king has been sent about his business by a woman who has really loved him, and it is not likely in such affairs that the indignant fiancee had long refused to be conciliated, but Sophia maintained the position she had assumed and never became the wife of Louis, king of Bavaria.

And yet this episode which separated a pair of royal lovers turned out a blessing in disguise for the Princess Sophia. Louis' outbursts of temper were but the precursors of insanity. Later his mind gave way, and another took charge of the government of his kingdom, while the legitimate sovereign was confined under the care of a physician.

The king was not violent and was permitted to take walks with his attendant doctor. One evening while they were out together near the lake which Louis had loved so well and which had been the scene of past episodes in his life he made some excuse to leave his guardian for a few moments. He seemed in such good mental condition that consent was given. Presently the doctor heard a splash. Hurrying to the lake, he saw his charge in the water. Jumping in, he seized the king, but the latter was too strong for him and, getting him under water, held him there till life became extinct. Afterward the dead bodies of the king and the physician were found in the lake.

Another tragedy involving the death of one born at Possenhoffen was the assassination of the Empress Elizabeth of Austria at Geneva by an anarchist. Indeed, the place and the period were full of remarkable happenings to the royal houses of Austria and Bavaria.

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

THE BLUFF AND THE ACTUAL

THE haughty prince who struts the boards
And orders slaves about,
He makes the merchant princes fawn
And throws the villain out.
But when the tailor calls next day
With trouble in his eye
Then he appears to be a man
Retiring, modest, shy.

Between the facts and the pretense
There yawns a gulf indeed.
The paper millions of the stage
Are not a friend in need.
The realistic drama may
Be true to life in fact,
But when the curtain falls begins
The real pathetic act.

The actor man upon the stage
Has everything his way.
It never troubles him to have
A bunch of bills to pay.
A million is the same to him
As twenty cents or less.
Financial worries are, indeed,
The least of his distress.

But when he comes to make his peace
With butchers and their kind
The play made money does not talk
To give him peace of mind.
A million of the stage's wealth
Won't bring to him a crumb
Or flag the milkman on his way
Or buy a stick of gum.

Liberal Education.

"Have you a diploma from a law school?" asked the examining judge.

"No, your honor," replied the candidate for admission to the bar.

"Ever study law?"

"Not exactly."

"Then on what grounds do you ask for admission to the bar?"

"It's just this way, judge. I was the only witness who knew anything about the case in a trial, and the lawyers read all of the lawbooks that were ever written before they would let me testify, and I concluded it would be a pity to let so much information go to waste."

"You pass."

Hardly Ideal.

"Do you have plenty to eat at your house?" asked the prospective farm hand.

"Enough to feed two men after we are through."

"And plenty of work, I suppose."

"Sure. That is what I want you for."

"There is always some drawback."

She Knew Him.

"He wants to marry his stenographer."

"And won't she have him?"

"On one condition."

"What is that?"

"That she shall pick his stenographers for him."

Heroic.

"I can only work under pressure."

"That is all foolishness."

"No; it is a fact."

"I suppose you have a steam roller back of you when you want to produce something very fine."

Fine Line of Lies.

"I always tell the truth."

"You do?"

"Yes."

"What do you tell?"

"Anything that enters my head."

Some Substitute.

"Do you use natural gas in your house?"

"Just what my wife furnishes."

"But you can't burn that?"

"No, but it keeps us warm."

Sure Winner.

He couldn't get her coddled
To give him her consent.
He had an ample fortune,
But all for naught it went.
He had an inspiration
That made his joy complete—
He bought an ice cream parlor
And laid it at her feet.

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

It is well that some people are self satisfied, because it often happens that they are the only ones in any state of satisfaction concerning themselves.

Being lazy looks easy, but a lazy man will assure you that it takes all of his time to keep the condition at its best.

You can't make the fellow who has to support the idler believe in the law of compensation.

The man who thinks it will be all right to neglect his wife has some hard jolts coming his way.

One man's money may be as good as another's, but it is not likely to be as good as that of two others.

Some persons are so crooked minded that nothing is more perplexing to them than a straight talk.

The difference is that some of us conceal our high regard for ourselves quite successfully.

Having more liberty and a wider range, men don't need to be as deceitful as women; that is all.