

THE ARGUS.

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BY THE J. W. POTTER CO.

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Friday, October 4, 1912.

We must speak, not to catch votes, but to satisfy the thought and conscience of a people deeply stirred by the conviction that they have come to a critical turning point in their moral and political development.

Judicial primaries tomorrow.

It is the duty of every democrat to cast his vote in the judicial primaries tomorrow.

From the activity of the doctors in certain quarters it appears that there has also been a bumper crop of toadstools.

While the cost of living is constantly going up, don't lose sight of the fact that most everybody seems to have the price.

A fine brass band is still proving the best drawing card of all the political spellbinders. It is a little rough on eloquence, but it is a fact, nevertheless.

Six words are the limit in length of a declaration of principles for any candidate in the New Jersey primaries. And that's more than enough for any average set of New Jersey principles.

Now our suspicions are confirmed. The federal bureau of labor has issued a report assuring the American people that the cost of living is higher than it used to be.

Some of them seem to have a notion that Harrison had such poor sense of the value of a dollar that he dumped \$250,000 into the campaign pot without first having any understanding as to what returns he was to get for the money.

COLONEL QUALIFIED ALL RIGHT

Colonel Roosevelt is forecasting a public to follow democratic success in November. The only thing that might make one fear a panic is that the colonel forecasts it.

Within a single day every bank in the nation suspended specie payments and the country was plunged into a trough of distress from which it is only now emerging.

Two million men were thrown out of work and thousands put on shortened time.

Without a bill of particulars setting forth wherein and how the prophesied panic will be worse than the Roosevelt panic, the colonel's prophecy is incomplete.

GOOD SEED CORN.

If the newspapers in the corn regions give correct reports, extraordinary efforts are making to secure a good supply of trustworthy seed corn.

This matter cannot be too carefully attended to. The experience of the present year bears testimony to that. If good, sound ears of standard type had been gathered last fall, in sufficient quantity to plant all the fields put in corn last spring, and if this gathered corn had been properly protected and kept to the time of planting, the number of fields with insufficient stand would have been much smaller and the total crop much larger.

The time to begin making next year's corn crop is now, by selecting the best possible seed and keeping it properly through the winter. This, planted in a thoroughly fertile or fertilized soil, on a properly prepared seed bed, and followed up with the very best cultivation, will give a bumper crop next year.

TROUBLE IN BALKANS.

The "Balkan war cloud" comes a little later in the year this time than it usually did in the past. In previous

years it waited until "the snow melts in the gorges in the mountains." This time it appears just as the snow is gathering there. There is alarm in the chancelleries of London, Berlin, Vienna and St. Petersburg over the warlike demonstrations in the smaller countries. In Turkey, Greece, Bulgaria, Servia and Montenegro troops are being "called to the colors."

What is the trouble all about, asks the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. The answer to this question would be the same as that which old Kaspar gave to little Peterkin regarding the fighting at Blenheim. So many contradictory explanations of it would be given that they would mean that nobody knows the real cause. But one feature of the disturbance is reasonably plain. The hands of all the little powers are against Turkey, Greece, Servia, Bulgaria and Montenegro have different purposes in aiming, and each looks for the annexation of different pieces of territory as a possibility.

Russia and Austria are mobilizing army corps because they have a large and direct interest in the situation in the Balkans. Each would like to get some part of Turkey's estate, if it is to be divided, and each has a strong desire to prevent the aggrandizement of the other. The interest of Germany, England and France in the quarrel is more remote than that of Russia and Austria, but it is existent. All those nations oppose any disturbance of the European balance, and a general war in the neighborhood of the Balkans would undoubtedly disturb it to some extent.

Wire Sparks

Minneapolis.—Eight milk dealers, arrested on the charge of conspiring to raise the price of milk, a felony under the state law, have been arraigned and liberated under \$1,000 bond in each case.

Council Bluffs.—General Grenville M. Dodge and a party of friends left here in General Dodge's private car for Peoria, Ill., to attend the annual reunion of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee.

Detroit.—M. M. Van Valkenburg of Cadillac, who as boy mayor of Big Rapids smashed the machine last spring, is part heir to the estate of Jacob Van Valkenburg, New York, who left \$10,000,000.

Atlanta, Ga.—Under guard of four companies of state troops, six negroes were removed from prison here and sent to Cumming, where they must face trial growing out of the recent murder of two white women.

Charleston, W. Va.—Six companies of West Virginia guards in the Cabin Creek and Paint Creek coal districts broke camp after being in the field, because of the miners' strike, since July 29. Other troops will be withdrawn Saturday.

Newport, R. I.—E. B. Crawford, gunner's mate of the torpedo boat destroyer Patterson, died from injuries sustained by the explosion of the steamchest on the destroyer Walke, making the fourth death caused by the accident.

Washington.—Secretary Knox, returning from Japan, where he attended the funeral of the late Japanese emperor, has reached Honolulu. He will spend a few days on the Hawaiian Islands, and is expected in Seattle, Oct. 11.

Ablene, Kan.—J. A. Flack, former cashier of the Abilene State bank, indicted in connection with shortage in the funds of the bank, was held for trial in the district court on 11 charges brought by the state banking department.

Salt Lake City.—Vivaldo Coaracy, representing the Brazilian government at the international irrigation congress, presented a resolution looking to better co-operation between the countries represented at the congress on all matters relating to irrigation and land reclamation.

New York.—Ten small children and seven men and women, one of them a helpless cripple, were rescued from the smoke and flames which filled the lower floors of a Williamsburg tenement. One by one the tenants were tossed to the windows of an adjoining house and caught by firemen.

Washington.—The George Washington Masonic National Memorial association, which is to build a memorial temple to George Washington, the Mason at Alexandria, has created a charter roll of honor, subscriptions to which are to be apportioned among

A WOMAN'S OBSERVATIONS

Edna K. Woley



HER REAL NEEDS.

The president of Mount Holyoke college—a woman wise through long experience with college girls—recently stated that she would not advise any girl to attempt to work her way through college. In her opinion, it is better for a girl to delay entering college for a year or two while she earns the money for her tuition and expenses, than to attempt to earn the money and study at the same time.

The fact is that a girl who conscientiously takes a college course has her work cut out for her. Much of her nervous energy is consumed by her studies—and every woman works largely on her nervous energy. If she is to attain good results, she must care for her health at the same time, which means that any spare hours outside of classes and study must be spent outdoors, in congenial company, or just resting.

The girl who adds to the anxiety of her lessons the anxiety of earning the wherewithal to continue them; will be a nervous wreck before the first year is over. She will not have achieved what

she set out to do, and even though she may have passed all the "exams," she will be in no condition to use the knowledge she has gained.

After all, perhaps the average girl learns more outside than inside of college walls. Her main needs, are a sound body, a well-poised mind and a good heart. She can acquire these brushing up against real people in a real world, in the ordinary routine of life. And the girl who works for her living, who has learned to support herself and perhaps help others in her family; who knows what to read, how to enjoy her friends, and when to take wholesome recreation, need never feel herself inferior to the girl who has merely lived a well-ordered life, for a few years, under the direction of several instructors who themselves have little experience with real conditions in the real world that lives outside of university walls.

The good work started by Margaret Deland of Boston, whose annual daffodil shows in that city have benefited charitable institutions for many years, is spreading to other cities and towns. Cleveland is to have a daffodil show next spring, but has enlarged upon the original purpose of the Deland idea. The Cleveland purpose is to establish a homelike cottage in the country for girls in the first stages of tuberculosis.

In most cities there is no place for a young gentleman, so afflicted, to go. If she cannot afford to travel to a western sanitarium, the only place is the city hospital. The ordinary hospital doesn't want such a case. No boarding house or hotel will accept her, if her ailment is known. Neither does her employer want her any longer, and her fellow employees shun her.

THROWN OUT OF COMPANY OWNED HOUSES STRIKERS LIVE MISERABLY IN TENTS



A striker's family in West Virginia coal mine strike district.

Charleston, W. Va., Oct. 4.—Unless an early settlement of the West Virginia coal miners' strike is effected there will soon be great suffering among the families of the strikers. Having been driven from the company owned houses, the strikers are living in tents furnished by the coal miners' union. These tents make a poor shelter from the rain and cold, and poorly clad women and children are already suffering intensely.

As winter approaches conditions will grow worse, and it is believed the miners will be starved and frozen into submission.

The accompanying picture shows a typical Cabin Creek miner's family and their miserable home. An American flag flies from the tent, as it is the various Masonic jurisdictions of the country.

Biwabik, Minn.—In the Rudy mine the bodies of two or three miners, overtaken by a cloudburst, which flooded that mine several weeks ago, were found floating on a mass of fallen planking.

WASTE TURNED TO USE.

Story of a Sauerkraut Factory and its Worthless Juice.

A simple illustration of how apparent waste may be utilized is shown by the story of a sauerkraut factory on Long Island. In the manufacture of this German delicacy the juice is pressed out of the cabbages and, as the vegetables are about 60 per cent water or juice, the waste was more than one-half. This juice was allowed to go to waste.

It was an industrial chemist who collected this juice and discovered that it contained much decomposed vegetable matter. There was an organic acid in the juice that seemed worth recovering, and by concentration and filtration the acid was obtained and refined. Today this organic acid forms an important factor in the tanning of skins and in all textile manufacturing.

At first thought it would seem as if the sauerkraut industry was too small to be of importance in recovering such an insignificant byproduct.

helle the statements of the coal barons that the strikers are foreigners lacking in patriotism and American ideals.

In spite of the suffering of women and children, quiet prevails in the strike region. Six companies of militia which had been on duty were disbanded Oct. 2.

In the meantime the mining investigating commission, appointed by Governor Glasscock to study conditions in the strike region, continues its inquiry. Mine guards who saw service in the coal fields before the occupancy of the strike district by the militiamen, have appeared before the commission and denied stories of cruelty told to the commission by miners and their wives.

but there are alone on Long Island upward of twenty such factories, and each one uses some 2,500,000 pounds of cabbages. From each factory there are recovered annually 80,000 gallons of juice, or, in all, 1,500,000 gallons of waste. Multiply these figures by ten and we begin to get an idea of what this factory economy means, for there are similar factories around Chicago, St. Louis and many other large cities.—George Ethelbert Walsh in Leslie's.

The Church Cough.

Of all coughs the church cough is the most difficult to check, and it is almost as contagious as yawning. The late Mr. Hawcis practically cured his Marylebone congregation of coughing during the service. He used to announce an interval for coughing with a polite request to those who found this insufficient to go outside. There is a somewhat similar practice in the Russian army—the nose blowing drill which is performed by the whole regiment at a signal from the colonel. And no soldier dares sneeze at any other time.—London Spectator.

"Why do you argue with your wife?" asked the bachelor. "Don't you know the faculty of it?" "Of course," replied the married man, "but I have to allow her a little pleasure once in a while."—Puck.

Diligence, above all, is the mother of good luck.—Samuel Smiles.

Humor and Philosophy

By BURCAN R. SMITH

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

It is seldom the enjoyment of the making of money and the enjoyment of the spending of it is co-existent in the same person.

The fellow who is fond of his work doesn't trouble the bees much.

There are a lot of reasonable things that are in no way connected with reason.

Tell me what you admire and I'll tell you the sort of person you are. But what of it?

Being beautiful is often more a matter of judgment than of accident.

The wife of a successful man is almost sure to be a woman of expedients.

It takes a smart man to come out right when he gets in wrong.

Good intentions need to be attached to a dynamo in order to amount to anything.

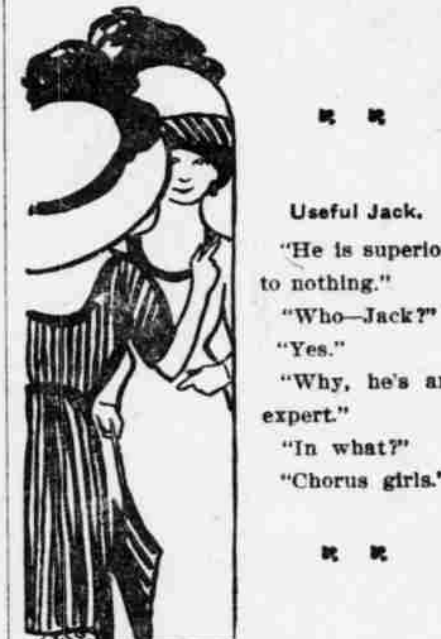
You have to keep going ahead if you would prevent sliding backward. Nature abhors stasis.

The coal man is grinning across the street as we pay the last ice bill of the season.

The Silvery Lining. There's no use in moaning. In weeping and groaning. The sun may be shining Ere yet it is noon. His warm rays may cheer you And hope nestle near you, So cease your weeping And look for it soon.

Make end to the sighing. For swift hours are flying And joy at your casement Is calling to you. Make haste, then, to meet it. Go smiling to greet it. Give care its effacement And hide it from view.

Oh, turn your face sunward And listen for one word, A message of sweetness, Of love pure and true. Be happy, my dearie, Be smiling and cheery, And then with completeness Will joy come to you.



Useful Jack.

"He is superior to nothing." "Who—Jack?" "Yes." "Why, he's an expert." "In what?" "Chorus girls."

Certainly Hard.

"That girl is something remarkable." "You think so?" "I know it." "I don't see anything remarkable about her." "She is always so sweet tempered, and she wears a shoe three sizes too small."

The Old Adage.

"It's a poor rule that won't work both ways." "Hub?" "What?" "It's a poor rule that won't work all ways."

Appreciated Silence.

"How did he make out as toast-master?" "Very fine, indeed." "What did he say?" "Nothing. He forgot his speech."

Once More.

"Money did it." "What—spoil somebody?" "That's as you look at it." "What do you mean?" "Got her a husband."

The Surest Way.

"He could hypnotize me." "He could hypnotize anybody." "How does he do it?" "By jingling dollars in his pocket."

Poor Fellow!

"What is your occupation?" "I am a receiver." "Of what?" "Rejected manuscripts."

Need It.

"Where is your father going to spend the second week of his vacation?" "Oh, I think he will come home to rest then."

Too Bad.

"I'd hate to be a vegetarian." "Why?" "They can't make either end meet."

It Can't Be Done.

You cannot drink with all the lads That round the barroom wait And all your days go honest ways And keep your head on straight.

Business Principles.

Dolly—So Stimpkins, the cashier of the bank, proposed to you last night? Polly—Yes, and I promised to marry him. "Did he ask your father's permission?" "Yes; he said he would ask papa to indorse my promissory note."

The Argus Daily Story

The Fox Woman—By Clarissa Mackie.

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The tragic death of General Nogi and his wife in Japan by suicide recalls to me what I experienced during my long residence in that country—that is, the peculiar superstitions of the Japanese.

But while there are a marvelous stoicism, heroism, belief in the connection of this life and "that bourn from which no traveler returns"—call it what you will in the case of General and Mme. Nogi—the superstition among the lower classes is as absurd as any other bigotry the world has ever seen.

It may be a misuse of the word to call General Nogi's suicide a superstition. It was rather obedience to a tradition, though perhaps it was both. I was in Japan during the Russo-Japanese war and saw a good deal of that stolid superstition that made the little men the victors over their ponderous enemy. That, too, was far removed from the following absurd case, which happened in my own family during my residence in Japan.

It happened in Tokyo, and I would never have believed it if I had not witnessed it myself.

O-Honu, my Japanese servant, came scudding into my room just at twilight one day. The shoji, or sliding panels, were pushed aside, and I had been sitting there watching the glory of the moon rising above my miniature garden.

"Oh, master!" cried the man, falling on his face before me. "What is the matter, O-Honu?" I demanded quickly, for this servant was ordinarily a quiet, self-contained fellow, not given to excitement of any sort.

"I have seen her, master!" he wailed. "Seen whom?" "The fox woman!" he cried, shuddering.

"The fox woman? Who is she, pray? Does she deal in foxes?" I was clearly puzzled, for at that time I had not studied Japanese superstitions.

"Aye, I have seen her. Woe is upon me and my house!" mourned the thoroughly affrighted man.

"Tell me about it, O-Honu; then perhaps I can help you," I insisted. "There is no help for one who has gazed upon the face of the fox woman," he groaned. "Woe is upon me and my house!"

I took him by the shoulder and administered a good American shake. "Now, O-Honu, stop this bawling and tell me what is the matter with you!" I shouted.

The gentle mannered O-Honu flew to his feet and stared at me in the twilight.

"Honorable master," he said brokenly. "I have said the truth to you. I have gazed upon the face of the fox woman, and disaster is upon me."

"If you mean that you've gone crazy I think you're right," I said sternly. "Now tell me who is this fox woman." "She is an evil spirit, master," murmured O-Honu, with a frightened glance toward the open window and the moonlit garden beyond.

I said nothing for a moment. I knew that belief in spirit life was too deeply ingrained in the nation for me to scoff at his fear or endeavor to allay his fears.

"Tell me all about it, O-Honu," I said, and for the moment he ceased his trembling and obeyed.

"I was passing through the cedar grove beyond the temple, master, and I was hastening, for it has been said that the fox woman has been seen thereabouts, when I was conscious that I was not alone in the grove."

"Something ran beside me and breathed as it ran. I thought it was a dog or a fox, and I looked down, but I saw nothing."

"I looked to either side of me, in front and behind me, but there was nothing to be seen save the cedar trees, but all the time I heard the quick, hurried breathing and knew that something was near me."

"As I came into the moonlight I turned once more and looked, and, master, it was she!" Again my servant fell to trembling like a leaf.

"The fox woman?" I asked. "Yes, master." "What is she like?" He shuddered and placed his hands before his eyes. "She has the form of a woman, but her face—ah—"

"You are sure that you haven't made some mistake? Perhaps it was some woman servant who thought to frighten you?"

He shook his head. "I would that it were so," he said sadly. "But it was the fox woman—none other."

"You have seen her before?" I asked. "No, master."

"What can be done—anything to ward off the evil of her presence?" I asked, more to soothe him into quietude than of any belief I had in the apparition.

He shook his head hopelessly. "There is nothing to do except to wait the doing of her evil," he said moodily.

"And that is?" I questioned. "Death to me because I looked upon her face and evil to my family!"

"What can I do to help you, O-Honu? Would you like to go to your family?"

"It would be best to go and set my affairs in order," he said in a melancholy tone. "I will start in the morning if I may be spared."

"Certainly, O-Honu," I said cordially. "Remember if nothing happens I shall wait you back again."

Oct. 4 in American History.

- 1812—British attack in Ogdensburg, N. Y., repelled by United States forces under General Jacob Brown.
1822—Rutherford Birchard Hayes, nineteenth president of the United States, born in Delaware, O.; died 1893.
1862—Overthrow of Van Dorn's Confederate army at Corinth. Van Dorn lost nearly 10,000 men in the two days' battle. Rosecrans' loss was about 2,000.
1904—Frederick Augustus Bartholdi, sculptor and donor of the statue "Liberty Enlightening the World" in New York harbor, died; born 1834.