

Lyric Theater

Announcement for 1909

The management of the LYRIC theater desire to thank the people of Missoula for their patronage during the year just past, and to wish you all a VERY PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR. We desire, also, to call your attention to the policy that will be maintained at this theater during the coming year.

While we will have to admit that we have not the largest theater, and that we have had to turn many people away during the past few months, yet we are proud of the fact that the crowds have been handled properly and quietly, and, we hope, satisfactorily to everyone of you.

During the winter our theater is STEAM-HEATED throughout, lessening any danger of fire there might be. The Board of Underwriters of the Pacific recently made an inspection of the LYRIC and pronounced it FULLY UP TO REQUIREMENTS IN EVERY RESPECT! We have four exits and a wide aisle, making it as safe, if not the safest theater devoted to this class of amusement to be found anywhere.

In the summer the house will be cooled by electric fans, and the interior of the LYRIC will be found more comfortable in all seasons of the year than many other places you might go to escape the heat or cold.

In the parlance of moving picture theaters, "FIRST RUN PICTURES" means, literally, that they are run the FIRST TIME—shown to the public the FIRST TIME—that the pictures are positively BRAND NEW, never shown in any theater in the entire world ONE SINGLE DAY SOONER than the house possessing a first run service. For any theater in a city the size of Missoula to say they are running "FIRST RUN PICTURES" would be an untruth, for they could not do so, catering to the number of people they do, and at the low price of admission.

The LYRIC, however, is showing, for your appreciation and enjoyment, as near "FIRST RUN PICTURES" as it is possible to get, and nothing else! These pictures are shown at the LYRIC the very first day permitted to be exhibited in any theater in this state. Isn't it worth your while to consider these facts, which are positively true?

If you care to set it FIRST—when it's NEW—the same day as shown in many larger cities in other western states—GO TO THE LYRIC!

We are a little proud of this "coup," for it means that no city in the state is ahead of MISSOULA in the quality and newness of its motion pictures!

Study the pictures critically, as they are thrown upon the screen. You can see that they are nearly brand new—neither you nor anyone else ever saw them before in any city IN THIS STATE, they do not flicker, jerk, jump or waver, nor do they tire your eyes.

Besides being as new as it is possible to get, the subjects will be CLEAN. No prizefights will ever be shown at this theater again, no great social crimes will EVER be seen here—your wife, mother or daughter will NEVER blush because of suggestive scenes, for they will NEVER APPEAR at the LYRIC. In the future OUR SPECIALTY will be to cater to WOMEN AND CHILDREN. Aren't these facts worth your consideration?

We don't make any pretense of being ANGELS, just owners of the LYRIC THEATER—Missoula men and women—occupying a clean social and business status, we hope, and because, frankly, we feel that a generous patronage depends on giving you an absolutely CLEAN entertainment, and withal THE BEST OF ITS KIND AT ANY PRICE!

Our music is the best in the city; if we could better a single unit of it we would do it; Emlen Worth Crampton is a musician known to all of you and is the best vocalist we can secure.

Fred C. Jacky, our electrician, is experienced in every phase of the art of projecting motion pictures, as our patrons will testify. There ARE no better in his line.

Our AIM and DESIRE is to make the Lyric YOUR theater—an EXCLUSIVE place of amusement—where you can bring your family and friends ANY TIME and assure them of a clean, wholesome and refined entertainment.

With the worthy and exclusive features enumerated above, we believe we are only human in asking a continuance of your patronage. Thank you.

Mrs. George Strange Snyder
MANAGER

Matinee at the LYRIC

This Afternoon and Tomorrow
2:30 to 5 o'clock both days

Entire Change of Program Today

"INGEBORGE" IS NAME OF "SAMMY"

NEW YORK WORLD TELLS STORY OF MASQUERADING WOMAN—IS A ROMANCE.

Of the many histories of "Sammy" Williams published since her sudden death several weeks ago, the one told by the Eau Claire (Wis.) correspondent of the New York World is perhaps the most comprehensive. It follows:

Eau Claire, Wis., Dec. 31.—The mysterious "Sammy" Williams, a resident of Manhattan—known for 17 years, who dropped dead there from apoplexy, was disclosed by her death, "Sammy" was found to be a woman, who was Miss Ingeborge Wekan.

Miss Wekan was born in Norway some 80 years ago, it is claimed; some say later. Before she came to America with her parents she was courted by a young Norwegian, Sven Norem, and the two became engaged. Then the Wekan family came to America and settled in Allamakee county, Iowa, where some members of the family still reside, and Ingeborge came with them.

And Sven Norem came also. Not long after the arrival in America Sven Norem became cold and distant to Ingeborge and finally jilted her for some reason not known, and she was broken hearted. In fact, she was so heart-broken that she could not endure it to stay with her folks and among her acquaintances and she suddenly disappeared, and although she was sought high and low she was never found.

Dons Men's Clothes.
About this time, somewhere around 1855 or 1858, she appeared in Eau Claire a short, rather thick set young man with coal black hair and smooth face, which he never shaved. His voice was rather soft and piping, but he was strong as an ox and mixed freely with the woodmen here, and it was not long before he went to the woods as a cook. He was such a good cook that as long as he was here he could get \$100 and more per month, and he amassed considerable money which he invested in real estate and in other ways.

Suspected He Was a Woman.
He made Eau Claire his home till the late 70s or early 80s, and in the later years there were rumors floating about that "Billy" Williams, which was the name he gave, or "Billy" Cook, as he was generally called, was not what he represented himself to be; in fact, that he was a woman in disguise, but they were only rumors. Nobody knew, but somehow or other the report was started, but "Billy" still continued cooking in the woods, going out with the boys, spending his money lavishly for liquor, but never drinking more than he could comfortably carry, going out with the girls and having a great time. Although retiring, he was always good natured and never begrudged spending money.

Had Lovable Traits.
And he had many very lovable traits, and many a poor and needy person in Eau Claire remembers to this day his kind offices in time of need. It was a favorite custom with Williams to casually visit the homes of the needy, and in going away would leave \$5, \$10 or \$15 without making known his name. He often donated big sums to charity, but with the request that his name be withheld. Many such instances of his liberality are now recalled by the old-timers in this city.

But there moved to this city some years later a family from Allamakee county, Iowa, neighbors of the Wekan family, and they were acquainted with the facts leading up to the disappearance of Ingeborge Wekan, and after seeing and hearing of "Billy" Williams, they became convinced that "Billy" and Ingeborge were one and the same person, and the Wekan family was soon notified, and a brother of Ingeborge was soon here to persuade "Billy" to return home.

After selling his property holdings here to a friend for the sum of \$1, the later converted the property into money, which was turned over to "Billy," who did not want to risk transacting business under an assumed name, he left for St. Paul, and since that time has never set foot in Eau Claire.

For several years he cooked on the Dairyville farms in North Dakota, still masquerading successfully as a man, and 18 years ago went to Manhattan, Mont., where he lived until his sudden death, when, a few hours before he was going to sign a deed to his property holdings there, which he was going to sell, he dropped dead. And then came the revelation that Williams was a woman.

And such is the sad life story of Ingeborge Wekan, for "Billy" Williams and "Sammy" Williams and Ingeborge Wekan are one and the same person. It is stated here that her sweetheart, who jilted her, Sven Norem, is living in Allamakee county, Iowa.

CARLTON NEWS

Special Correspondence:
Carlton, Mont., Dec. 29.—John Jones has gone to Seattle to spend the winter.

Mr. McClain and Miss Church spent Christmas in Missoula, the guests of Mrs. Hobson.

Mrs. Anderson and children of Missoula are guests at the Cottrell home.

Mr. and Mrs. Kapart of Woodside are the guests of relatives during the holidays.

Leo Cottrell has returned from a two weeks' stay in Seattle.

Mrs. Fred Smith of Missoula spent Christmas here.

Joe Little of Stevensville made a business trip down here Saturday and was the guest of Mr. Schrader and Mr. Wemple between trains.

Mrs. Cottrell expects to leave tomorrow for Sioux City, Iowa. She was called there by the serious illness of her sister, Dr. Thomas.

The Yeoman lodge has purchased a piece of ground from Mr. Holliday, and expects to have a hall erected before spring.



Scott's Emulsion

This is the trademark which is on every genuine bottle of Scott's Emulsion sold in nearly all the countries of the world. Nothing equals it to build up the weak and wasted bodies of young and old.

Send this advertisement, together with name of paper in which it appears, your address and four cents to cover postage, and we will send you a Complete Handy Atlas of the World.

SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl St., N. Y.

WATER CURE IS USED ON PRISONERS

STRANGE METHODS EMPLOYED IN STATE PENITENTIARY OF KANSAS EXPOSED.

Leavenworth, Kan., Dec. 31.—The "cribs" and the water cure have been used until recently in the Kansas state penitentiary at Lansing to subdue refractory prisoners, according to a statement made here last night by Warden H. Haskell at a joint meeting of an investigation committee appointed by the governors of Oklahoma and Kansas. The investigation is the outcome of charges made by Miss Kate Bernard, state inspector of prisons and charities of the state of Kansas.

Warden Haskell spoke with feeling in defending the prison management and urged a full and prompt investigation. Mr. Haskell said:

"The 'crib' is something that has been in use for a great many years, but which we have used little and recently took it from the room where it was kept, as we thought the room more desirable for other purposes.

"The so-called water cure has been used only in a very few instances, and then only on the rougher prisoners. It consists of handcuffing a man and confining him in a sitting position and turning water on him from an ordinary garden hose. The water was never forced down his mouth, nor did it ever result in any physical injury, it always being used under the direction of the prison physician."

DISEASE OF CATTLE NOW UNDER CONTROL

Washington, Dec. 31.—"I believe we've about gotten the foot and mouth disease controlled," declared Secretary Wilson today. "No new outbreaks of the disease have been found since that which occurred in Snyder county, Pa., on December 18," continued the secretary. "I want to emphasize, however, that we are letting up in our investigation very slowly because we did not forget foreign countries might quarantine against the whole United States, as they are very suspicious of getting the infection. Since November 15, when the foot and mouth disease made its first appearance in the vicinity of Danville and Watsonville, Pa., the epidemic has spread to Maryland, N. Y., and to Michigan. The development department has a force of 150 veterinarians in the work of eradicating the disease, the cost of which, it is estimated, will be fully \$200,000 in the two states. The total number of animals slaughtered was 2,606, valued at \$8,265, of which the federal government will pay two-thirds and the states affected one-third."

WIDELY KNOWN MASON IS DEAD AT PORTLAND

Portland, Ore., Dec. 21.—Jacob Mayer, a pioneer of Portland and member of the wholesale dry goods firm of Fleischner, Mayer & Co., of this city, with branches in Spokane and Seattle, the largest wholesale house in the Pacific northwest, died today of old age.

Mayer was born in Germany in 1826. He came to Portland in 1857.

Mr. Mayer was the oldest and best-known Mason on the Pacific coast and has a world-wide reputation in the Masonic order. He was the Pacific coast representative of the grand lodge of England, having been appointed to that position by King Edward when the king was the prince of Wales.

A recent invention of a Canadian is a brick-laying machine which is claimed to do the work of six or seven bricklayers when operated by two men and a boy.

Increasing

The demand is constantly increasing for



This is accounted for by the fact that Dr. Price's flavors are just as represented—true to nature, made from the finest fruits, of delicate taste, and of the greatest strength attainable.

A Happy New Year

TO ALL

And we thank you for your kind patronage during the old year, and we assure you that the same prompt and courteous treatment will be extended to you in the new

The D. J. Donohue Co.

AT THE Bijou Theatre

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY EVENINGS, JANUARY 1 AND 2, 1909

New Year's Matinee 2 to 5 o'clock

LOVE AFFAIR
UNSELFISH GUEST

Illustrated song—"Sometime," by Ed Levasseur

The Fisherman's Rival

Clay Hughes, an athletic young city chap, spending his summer vacation at a little fisherman's settlement, meets and falls in love with Ethel Dean, the eldest daughter of a large family. Rufe Brown, a native of the village and accepted suitor by the parents of our heroine, soon learns of his rival's progress in winning the smiles of pretty Ethel, and in his ignorant and blundering way, proceeds by threats and abuse to discourage any attempt on Clay's part to win from him the prize he has coveted for years. But Ethel, who has spent some of her life in a metropolitan atmosphere, is not so easily cowed by her parent's commands and the noisy threats of the now thoroughly detested Rufe.

Goaded to desperation by the nagging of father and mother, who look upon Clay Hughes as a no account city "stuck-up," she makes up her mind to elope with her sweetheart, and after the marriage is consummated to forever shake the dust of Seaview from her feet. On her way to the postoffice to mail a letter, arranging a meeting with her lover, she encounters her burly suitor, Rufe, who demands to know upon what errand she is bent. She attempts to pass him, when he snatches the letter from her hand and reads the address. Cursing his fortunate rival and heaping dire threats upon the head of the helpless girl, he rushes away to inform her parents of what he has learned.

Old man Dean is infuriated at his daughter's choice and advises Rufe to hunt up his rival and administer to him a sound thrashing, confident that the young city chap would beat a hasty retreat and thus become ridiculous in the eyes of the deluded girl. Acting upon this suggestion, and accompanied by the old man and two younger brothers of Ethel, he goes to Clay's boarding house and calls him out. They all repair to the outskirts of the village and there Rufe informs Clay that he intends to give him the "dependent fellow" he ever had.

Something happened, but to the complete surprise and sorrow of the village bully, the outcome was far different from what he had gleefully anticipated. Never in the history of Seaview had one of its natives been so thoroughly and easily whipped. To the science and iron muscles of the mild looking city chap, poor Rufe was but a child. Following with pain and rage, he staggers away and gives himself up to thoughts of hate and revenge.

Fearing to encounter his now feared rival alone, he secures the aid of a rough companion, and together they lie in wait for their victim. The evening shades are fast falling when Clay and Ethel are seen walking along the sandy beach, planning their elopement of the morrow. Two figures come skulking out of the gloom, and sneaking up behind the unsuspecting couple, the girl is seized, and by a well directed blow, Clay is hurled unconscious to the ground. With a scream of agonized fear, Ethel sinks in a swoon on the sand. Hastily raising the limp form of his hated rival, Rufe carries him to a small row boat, and placing his insensible victim in the frail shell, he pushes it off into the waves, where the wind quickly seizes it and carries it rapidly out to sea.

Returning to the girl, the two ruffians drag her to an old warehouse, where the dissolute companion of the villainous Rufe makes his home. In order to divert suspicion from themselves, the two partners in crime try to induce Ethel to write a letter informing her parents that she has eloped with her lover, Clay. Her refusal to accede to their wishes causes them to resort to drastic measures. Opening a trap door to a slimy underground cellar below them, they lower the struggling girl by a rope into its gruesome depths, and there leave her until by fright she is compelled to obey their instructions.

Many hours these two fiends in human form await the brave girl's breakdown, but it does not come. One last expedient is left them. Separating the cellar from the rising tide are two sluice gates, by which means the passage below may be flushed. Hastening outside, they raise the ponderous gates and then return to the room, where, looking down through the open trap door, they may watch the effect on Ethel of the rushing water as it swiftly rises about her form.

Mad with fear, as the angry tide pours in great volume through the open gates, the poor victim gives up her fight and pleads to be rescued from her watery grave. Lowering himself by the aid of a rope, Rufe drags her from the onrushing tide just in time to prevent the waters from closing over her.

Securing the letter he wanted and leaving her to be watched by his accomplice, the ruffian hurries to the old fisherman's house to apprise him of his daughter's disappearance, while sitting huddled in the corner, Ethel awaits his return.

But what of our hero, who was left to be tossed about on the open sea? Through the long night he drifts about, until with the return of dawn he finds that the wind has changed and is carrying him back towards the land. His signal of distress is finally seen, and a life crew is soon plowing its way through the waves to his rescue. A fast row back to the land, and then a search is begun for the missing girl.

Again we return to our heroine. She is watching with hated breath the intoxicated guard as he sinks into a drunken slumber. The thought of escape comes to her mind. She first convinces herself that the scoundrel is asleep, then steals softly towards the outer door. Too late—the burly form of Rufe looms up before her. He seizes her in his arms, but in her frantic struggles the lamp is dashed to the floor and before the villains have time to strike a match the girl has fled. With an oath, Rufe dashes through the door to follow her, but the girl is swift of foot and has almost reached her home when she runs into the arms of her lover, who, with a party of men has been searching for her. Rufe also stumbles into their midst and is at once put under arrest. His subsequent trial and condemnation are shown, also the happy ending of Ethel and Clay's romance.

ADVERTISE IN THE DAILY MISSOULIAN

MATHISON & HAROLDS, Managers

Union Theater

C. A. HARNOIS, Manager

3 Nights and Always Good

DICK P. SUTTON'S REPERTOIRE COMPANY

Thursday Night, Dec. 31

"The Girl and the Convict"

Complete Change of Program Each Evening.

SPECIALTIES BETWEEN THE ACTS.

Popular Prices 10, 20 and 30c
Seats on Sale at Theater.

Union Theater

C. A. HARNOIS, Manager

One Night

Tuesday, Jan. 5

Samuel E. Rork's Immense Spectacular Production

THE LAND OF NOD

Presented by 75 Comedians, Singers and Dancers. A Chorus of 60 Sweet-Faced, Graceful Girls and with a Vast Equipment of Magnificent Scenery, Costumes and Electrical Effects.

Knox Wilson

In His Original Part "APRIL FOOL"
Prices—75¢ to \$1.50
Sale opens Monday, 10 a. m. at the theater.

At the LYRIC

"THE GIRL I LEFT BEHIND ME"
"THE MIND READER"
"ROLLER SKATE CRAZE"

Special Matinee This Afternoon
Usual Saturday Matinee
Children, 5c

AN EXCELLENT PROGRAM

MISSOULIAN WANT ADS BRING QUICK RESULTS.

MISSOULIAN WANT ADS BRING QUICK RESULTS.