

EXPLAINS POSITION OF ROAD

PRESIDENT L. W. HILL OF GREAT
NORTHERN DISCUSSES GRAND
JURY CASE.

St. Paul, June 9.—L. W. Hill, president of the Great Northern Railroad company today gave the Associated Press the first authentic statement of the position of the Great Northern Railroad company relating to the demands made upon it by the grand jury of Spokane, Washington, to furnish certain documents in connection with the indictments against its former attorney, M. J. Gordon. The interview, credited to James J. Hill at Spokane is stated not to be authentic, as Mr. Hill refused to discuss anything connected with the grand jury investigation after leaving the jury room. However, he did agree to the furnishing of these documents before the board. This was done today and the secretary, by the order of the board, sent this communication.

The board has carefully considered the request made of its chairman by the grand jury of Spokane to send to it from the company's files and records in St. Paul certain papers and documents. Some of the documents requested have never existed, and as to the others, the board, after full investigation and upon instructions by counsel, is of the opinion that there are no records in the possession of the company which would serve to give these grand juries any information in addition to that already in its possession and on which it has acted. Therefore, after taking the advice of its own and outside counsel concerning its duty in the premises, the board has reached the conclusion that it will not in this case depart from its rule, established many years ago, and almost invariably adhered to, that the company's records shall not be permitted to leave the state of Minnesota. For the foregoing reasons, the board declines to surrender the records to the keeping of the grand jury of Spokane county.

WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO ABOUT THIS?

Editor Missoulian: Don't it about time that the city council get down to business and give the city a sewerage system. Weeks, months and years have gone by since the agitation began for a sewerage system on the south side. The south side has doubled in population during that time; beautiful homes, costly schools and business blocks have been erected and still we are apparently as far off as ever. Some portions of the residential district is a network of vile cesspools, some residences having no less than four, necessitated by the cesspools filling up one by one and refusing to drain away the sewerage. That we have not had an epidemic of typhoid fever in South Missoula is almost a miracle.

Time and again petitions have gone to the city council asking for relief by furnishing a sewerage system. At the present time the large penwell block is being erected on the south side, the building occupying the entire land of the company. The owners of this block have with other citizens held their peace as long as they could, hoping that the city council would do something, but still no move. Until some system of sewerage is given to the people the building will be practically useless, and yet they are spending more than \$50,000 in building alone. There seems to be too much apathy on the part of both the city council and the citizens themselves.

Why not wake up and accomplish something? The city council was elected by the people for the express purpose of taking the initiative in these matters. We are no longer a country village, but a rapidly growing city. We cannot longer expect that our city council can

meet once in two weeks and do all that is necessary; they should meet every day until some plan is adopted to furnish an adequate sewer system, and then push the work to completion as far as money and men can do it. If practical, active steps are not taken at once to accomplish this result a series of mass meetings should be held by the citizens themselves. If an epidemic of typhoid fever takes place, can you hold yourself blameless, as the coffins of the victims are one after another placed beneath the ground, and who will be the victims? Usually the children, the boys and the girls, perhaps your son or your daughter.

If you saw your son or daughter standing on the track in front of a swiftly approaching train, what would you do?

And yet the harvest of death from the cesspool and poor sewerage in Missoula will be represented by many a new-made grave in 1909. Not another city in the state can boast of the rapid growth of Missoula, and not another city in the state but what looks with shame on Missoula for its lack of cleanliness from its part of sewerage.

Once more I say, wake up; let every citizen that is interested send in a petition to the city council of Missoula for immediate and persistent action on the sewerage question.

R. M. COEDAN.
Missoula, June 9, 1909.

When the printers dance everybody will be happy—June 22.

A VOTE IS SECURED ON WOOL

SENATE DECIDES TO IMPOSE
THIRTY-CENT DUTY ON CERTAIN KINDS OF WOOL.

Washington, June 9.—By a vote of 45 to 30 the committee amendment levying a duty of 30 cents similar to the Dingley bill on top waste, stubble waste, rowing waste, ring waste and garnetted waste was agreed to. The vote was the first that has been taken on the wool schedule, and is regarded as a test vote on all amendments to that schedule.

On the amendment no democratic senator voted in the affirmative, while Mr. Crawford and Mr. Gamble, who have generally voted with the "progressive republicans and democrats," voted aye.

The republican voting no were Beveridge, Bristow, Burkett, Clapp, Cummins, Dilliver, La Follette and Nelson.

After considerable debate, which did not bear directly upon the committee amendments, raising the house rates on shoddy from 20 to 25 cents a pound, and on milk, wool extract, yarn waste, thread waste and all other wastes, composed wholly or in part of wool from 18 to 20 cents a pound, the amendments were adopted. The amendments were voted on together, the ayes 42 and the noes 21.

ANOTHER GERM DESTROYER.

Herpicide Is Death to Dandruff Germs.

The germ burrows into the scalp, throwing up the cuticle in this scales, called dandruff, or scurf, and digging at the root of the hair where it saps the hair's vitality. First comes brittle hair, then lusterless and dead-like hair, then falling hair, and finally baldness. Nine-tenths of the hair troubles are caused by dandruff. Without dandruff, hair will grow luxuriantly, as nature intended. "Herpicide" kills the dandruff germ, leaving the hair to grow unhampered, as it does with the American red man. Sold by leading druggists. Send 10c in stamps for sample to The Herpicide Co., Detroit, Mich. Two sizes, 50c and \$1. Missoula Drug Co., special agents.

The printers will dance June 22. If you miss it you will regret it.

GILL TELLS STORY ONCE MORE

IOWA MAN ASSERTS HIS WIFE
HAS GIVEN HIM VERY MUCH
THE WORST OF IT.

Editor Missoulian: Will you kindly refer to your files of May 10 and 11, containing an account of the arrest, imprisonment and subsequent release of my wife (Mrs. C. E. Gill) and Walter J. Buerle, both known there as Mrs. Lewis and her husband.

I made effort while in Missoula to settle this matter in a way that would cause the least publicity and offered concessions to my wife for the sake of the children. These offers were all rejected, she stating that she preferred the life she was leading, and refused to return home to her children.

On my return to Cedar Rapids I found that my wife and her paramour had written to several parties here and were endeavoring to clear themselves at my expense. I desire that the people of Missoula, as well as those whom are interested here and at my former eastern home to know the facts in the case, which I feel should be known in justice to myself and my children. I came to this city in April, 1906, and my family followed in July of the same year. My suspicions were first aroused as regards my wife and Buerle in the early part of 1907 and I had reasons to think that an undue intimacy existed between my wife and Walter J. Buerle, which continued up to September 19, 1908, at which date she left her home, husband and children, leaving the following letter dated September 9, 1908, addressed to me, an exact copy of the original follows:

"Charles—I know how you will blame me for the step I am taking, but as you say I run you in debt in Ohio and I believe here also—and I thought I was helping you so much this month and I find I have made a failure of it. I surely can take care of myself. Now don't think for one minute I am going with anyone, as I promise you on my life I am alone. I just made up my mind I would not go back to be a burden to all your folks, as it will be a good while before I could work, as my head hurts so bad. I am giving up everything to you. I have almost \$20 with me, but I will need it for a while, then I will send it back, if I can. I know you will be angry with me and I could not go back after I thought I was doing so well. Charles the greatest kindness you can do me is—don't look for me, for I don't want to come back and you, of course, won't want me back. I am only taking what I want. Forgive and forget."

The following letter was also mailed to the children, postmarked this city as follows: "Children All: Be good to your father. I am going out to earn my own way. I will be alone, don't think for one minute you need be ashamed of anything I will do. I will let you hear from me again, but want stay to be a burden to you all. I am taking almost \$20 with me, but if I am successful I will send back every penny; I am only borrowing it for a while. Will let you hear from me when I get to my stopping place, but I don't know where that will be. I mean to go until I can get honest labor, where I can prove to you that I am alone too. I am only taking what I want with me. The greatest kindness you can do is not look for me. I swear I will not take my life, don't worry about me, please. You know none of you need me. I want to try my life alone for a while. As long as I live, and I hope to live a good many years, I will not do anything to shame my children. Now be good to your father and take good care of Moyne. God bless you all."

"P. S.—I think this is best. Be good to each other for your mother's sake, and stick together, and be good to your father."

Since her departure she has not lived up to the promises made in her letters to myself and the children, as she has not communicated in any manner with the children or myself. Further, her claim of taking only \$20 false, while it is true she only took with her only such clothing as she wore when she left, but I discovered, while in Missoula, last month, she was wearing a light jacket, which was in our home a week or more after she left. It is very evident to me that Buerle took this jacket from my house as he was a frequent visitor at the house after Mrs. Gill left. As regards the real amount of money she did take it is difficult for me to determine, but from the amount of unpaid bills which totals over \$200, it is safe to say that she has been deceiving me for several months prior to her departure. I note in her statement made to the sheriff at Missoula, that she was compelled by me to take in boarders.

I wish to state that this is false. It was her own wish and desire that she take boarders. I find that her object in so doing was to obtain money for her proposed flight. She led me to believe that she was paying cash for all purchases made August 19 to September 19, when in reality she did not pay cash for any household expenses. The fact is she saved up the money which she collected from the boarders in addition to what money I gave her on the evening of September 18, it being railroad pay day. I found a number of unpaid bills after her departure, which I supposed had been paid by her. I also want to contradict the statement which she made that I struck and abused her. This is absolutely false in every sense of the word, as can be proven by the members of my family as well as our neighbors. I provided well for her and gave her a finely furnished home and did all in my power to make her life pleasant, all of which can be attested to by our friends and neighbors and the immediate family. I wish to say that we had a pleasant and happy home and was doing well until this infernal scoundrel (Buerle) who was in my employ, and who was received in our home as a trusted friend gained the confidence of my wife through lies and trickery succeeded in making my wife believe these false

LET IT RAIN!



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Are the handiest garments you ever wore. They are made from the best water-proofed materials and look just as dressy and feel just as comfortable on a clear day as in a cool spring shower. And, mind you, these raincoats are all in new spring patterns, the same that you will find in the dressiest spring overcoats; no small item in their favor, you must agree.

First-class workmanship in every detail makes them the best raincoats to be had anywhere. Prices need to be your least consideration. You can get a fine one for \$20, though we have them as low in price as \$15 and even \$12.50.

Our Alfred Benjamin raincoats are in style and quality identical with their famous line of clothing, viz.: The best that money can buy. Raincoats of this order are here at from \$22.50 to \$30.

IN LITTLE, OLD NEW YORK

New York, June 9.—With a whole week-end full of flags, flowers and civic ceremony, Gotham celebrated its heroes of the civil war with more enthusiasm than it has taken in years. Called forth here in years, pageants, parades, excursions and thousands of neighborhood rallies in honor of the older war veterans this year met with ready response and support from a generation that now walks the town with real memories only of the Spanish war. Heaped high over every acre of the great cemeteries of this metropolis vast loads of spring flowers were laid by the grandchildren and even great grandchildren—of the men who fell for their countrymen who are now passing rapidly away. Prayers closing up its few remaining ties, the great army that younger New York's fathers knew stood for its annual review, which each year draws nearer to passing away entirely.

Ruling for Rogers. Through every loophole along the financial fortress of Wall street every eye is today focused ceaselessly upon the young man who is stepping into the Titanic shoes of his father, the mighty H. H. Rogers, at the age of less than 30. The public here has known young Rogers heretofore merely as a strapping young hero whose energy have been apparently devoted solely to a college course and playing officer in the militia. From the grave of the suddenly stricken magnate, however, this boy has returned to the Standard Oil fastness downtown as the accredited ruler of the money power which his father wielded with a force that often made things rattle in the Morgan stronghold across the street. While all the money world is holding its breath to await the issue, the grim Morgan has today forced his own son into an important director's seat which the senior Rogers left vacant, but could not will away. The passing of the elder oil baron promises to make things exciting for some time in the arena of Wall street.

Deadly Dope. With an emergency fund of several thousand dollars, which one woman of this city has hastened to supply, the health department officials have worked wonders this week to lay hold upon the sources of supply of the cocaine victims whose recent increase in

GUARDS AS GUESTS.

With private detectives constantly girding on gum shoes at her elbow, the widow of Charles T. Yerkes is settling down in her Fifth avenue mansion today in a hopeless attempt to make the place seem more like a home than a police station. Now that decision has been deferred by the courts on the right of the receiver of the Yerkes estate to board and lodge a squad of sleuths in the shadow of every piece of statuary throughout the palatial home, it is practically assured that these precautions against the removal of any of its treasures will be kept up day and night. The strange plight of this mistress of the home who must harbor alien detectives within her walls is exciting a great deal of interest and some sympathy among New Yorkers. Everyone is anxious to know the final disposal of this rich treasure house of art objects which the western magnate built up here apparently only to slowly be scattered and lost to the public.

OPENING AN OASIS.

To supply the sight of one tiny plot of green grass to the crowds of lower Broadway the heads of good old Grace church are today ready to celebrate the end of a century of their activities by devoting a priceless building site, which they have bought, to extending their front lawn at the familiar turn of the thoroughfare. Gardeners upon this bit of Broadway will be expensive work, but no one who knows the town believes the memorial fund could be better spent than in preserving the natural greensward in the midst of this waste of city structure.

NOT SISTERS

Now and again you see two women passing down the street who look like sisters. You are astonished to learn that they are mother and daughter, and you realize that a woman at forty or forty-five ought to be at her finest and fairest. Why isn't it so? The general health of woman is so intimately associated with the local health of the essentially feminine organs that there can be no red cheeks and round form where there is female weakness.

Women who have suffered from this trouble have found prompt relief and cure in the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It gives vigor and vitality to the organs of womanhood. It clears the complexion, brightens the eyes and reddens the cheeks.

No alcohol, or habit-forming drugs is contained in "Favorite Prescription." Any sick woman may consult Dr. Pierce by letter, free. Every letter is held as sacredly confidential, and answered by a plain envelope. Address: World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, Pres., Buffalo, N. Y.

PETROSINO'S PALE.

Empowered by a special law fresh from the hand of the governor, the police department today is setting about the pensioning of Adeline Petrosino, whose husband left her little beside the heritage of a martyred patriot's memory. Already some of the citizens of this town, for whose safety Petrosino gave up his life, have rallied about the stricken widow with all the aid that they could offer. Now that the support of the wife and baby girl of the murdered detective is to be assured by the police force, every true New Yorker is greatly satisfied. The curse of the baleful Black Hand has followed the body of its victim to his home, and by a hundred secret signs, the police say, they can see it hovering malevolently over the future of his family. Strong arms and stout hearts from among the friends of Petrosino stand ready to protect his loved ones; it is assured, and nothing need now be lacking for their welfare.

TO JUMP FOR THE NECK OF A MAD-DEN HORSE.

To jump for the neck of a mad-den horse, galloping before a truck full of iron down a slippery hill was the first duty presented to a new member of the police force here this week. There was not a shred of bit or bridle on the powerful brute's head, and a hundred school children were massed at the foot of the hill. The new cop had no time to think. He just tackled the horse's bare neck, and as he hung he squeezed. The horse gave it up just as he reached the children. Then the new policeman turned him over to his driver and quietly and quickly disappeared. No one found out about it until he had to turn in a brief report late that day. They found that the new cop's name was Murphy—which explained a lot. They found, further, that he was Mike-Murphy Murphy, who once did this time and distance on his bike behind a train. When the children's parents came to him on post to thank him he blushed and told them to forget it. He said any cop would and did do this trick all the time. He was right, but New York thinks today that he has beaten his best bike record.

COLUMBIA IS KNOWN TO HAVE AT LEAST 22 DEPOSITS OF COAL.

But no scientific survey has ever been made of the field.



Columbia is known to have at least 22 deposits of coal, but no scientific survey has ever been made of the field.

Change Cars at St. Paul

Direct connections may be made in St. Paul Union depot with all trains from the West, if your ticket reads via the

Chicago Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway

Request your ticket agent to route you via this railway on your trip to Chicago or the East. "Longer, higher and wider" sleeping car berths on night trains, including THE PIONEER LIMITED from Minneapolis, 8 p. m.; Union station, St. Paul, 8:35 p. m.; the U. S. GOVERNMENT FAST MAIL from Minneapolis 6:45 p. m., and Union station, St. Paul, 7:20 p. m., and a new FAST MAIL train from Minneapolis 9:45 p. m.; Union station, St. Paul, 10:30 p. m. Other trains to Chicago from Minneapolis 8 a. m. and 3:50 p. m., and Union station, St. Paul, 8:45 a. m. and 4 p. m.

Write or send collect telegram for berth reservations.

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