

NEWS OF THE RAILWAY WORLD

BILL NYE RETURNS ANNUAL PASS

FAMOUS HUMORIST IS AFFECTED BY THE ANTI-PASS LEGISLATION.

The August issue of the Railroad Man's Magazine contains the following letter from Bill Nye to the general agent of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railroad at the time the anti-pass legislation was passed:

Hudson, Wis., March 10, 1887. W. F. White, Esq., General Agent, Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad, Topeka, Kansas: Dear Sir—I enclose herewith annual pass No. Q 655, for self and family over your justly celebrated road for the year 1887.

I also return your photograph and letters you have written me during the past five years. Will you kindly return mine?

And so this brief and beautiful experience is to end and each of us must go his own way hereafter.

Alas! To you this may be easy, but it brings a pang to my heart which your gentle letter of the 1st inst. cannot wholly alleviate.

Whenever hereafter you look upon this tear-specked pass will you not think of me? Remember that you have cast me from you, and that I am wandering across the bleak and wind-swept plains sadly commiserating the ties on my way to eternity.

I do not say this to reproach you, for I fear that you care for another, and so we could not be happy again together.

But, oh! do you pause to fully comprehend the pang it costs me to return this pleasant faded little pass with its conditions on the back? Could you see me even now, as I write these lines, turning away ever and anon, laying aside my trembling pen to go and sit by the grate and shudder and weep and put out the fire with my bitter tears, your hearts would soften and you would say: "Return, O wanderer, return."

You do not say in your letter that I have been false to you or that I have ever grown cold. You do not charge me with infidelity or failure to provide. You simply say that it would be better for each to go his several way, forgetting that my several ways are passing away, passing away.

It is well enough for you to talk about going our several ways. You have every facility for doing so, but with me it is different. Several years ago a large Northwestern cyclone and myself tried to pass each other on the same track. When the wrecking crew found me, I was in the crotch of a butternut-tree, with a broken leg. Since that time I have walked with great difficulty, and to go my several ways has been a very serious matter with me.

But I do not want you to think that I am murmuring. I accept my doom calmly, yet with a slight tinge of unavailing regret.

Sometimes, perhaps in the middle of the dark and angy night, when the cold blasts wail through the telegraph wires and the crushing sheet rushes with wild and impetuous fury against the windows of your special car, as you lie warmly ensconced in your voluptuous berth and hear the pitiless winds with hoarse and croupy moans chase each other round the Kansas haystacks, or shriek wildly away as they light out for their cheerless home in the Bad Lands, will you not think of me as I grope on blindly through the keen and pitiless blasts, stumbling over cat-heads, falling into culverts, and beating out my rare young brains against your rough right-of-way: will you not think of me? I do not ask much of you, but I do ask this as we separate forever.

As you whiz by me do not treat me with contumely, or throw crackers at me when I have turned out to let your haughty old train go by. I have always spoken of you in the highest terms, and I hope you will do the same by me. Life is short at the best, and it is especially so for those who have to walk. Walking has already shortened my life a great deal, and I wouldn't be surprised if the exposure and buffons of the year 1887 carried me off, leaving a gap in American literature that will look like a new cellar.

Should any one of your engineers or trackmen find me frozen in a cut next winter, when the grass gets short and the nights get long, will you kindly ask them to report the brand to your auditor and instruct him to allow my family what he thinks would be right?

I hate to write to you in this dejected manner, but you cannot understand how heavy my heart is today as I pen these lines.

I wish you and your beautiful road unmitigated success. It is a good road, for I have passed over it and enjoyed it. How different the country will look to me as I go bounding from tie to tie, slowly repeating, to myself the trite remark once made by the governor of North Carolina to the executive of South Carolina.

I hope you may never know what it is to pull into the quaint little city of La Junta with the dust of many a mile upon you and the thrust of a long, uneventful journey in your throat.

I hope that congress will not pass a law next year which will make it a felony for a railroad man to say "Gosh," without a permit. I hope that your life will be checkful of hurrah and hallicuh, even if mine should be always bleak and joyless.

Can I do your road any good, either at home or abroad? Can I be of service to you over your right-of-way,

by collecting nuts, bolts, old iron, or other bric-a-brac?

I would be glad to influence immigration or pull weeds between the tracks if you would be willing to regard me as an employee.

I will now take a last look at the fair, young features of your pass before sealing this letter. How sad to see an annual pass cut down in life's young morning, ere one-fourth of its part has been run. How touching to part for it forever. What a sad year this has been so far. Earthquakes, fires, storms, railway disasters, and death in every form have visited our country, and now, like the biting blasts from Siberia, or the nipping frosts from Manitoba, comes the congressional cut-words, cutting off the early crop of flowering annuals just as they had budded to bloom into beauty and usefulness.

I will now close this sad letter to go over into the vacant lot, behind the high board fence, where I can sob in an unfettered way without shaking the glass out of my easement.

Yours, with a crockful of unshed tears on hand,

BILL NYE.

BRIDGE CARPENTER IS INJURED

TAKES DIZZY PLUNGE FROM HIGHEST BRIDGE THROUGH MOUNTAINS.

Isadore Goldbrand, a bridge carpenter on the Puget Sound, had a narrow escape from instant death yesterday, when he plunged from the bridge over Kelly creek, in the Bitter Root mountains to the ground, 100 feet below. Goldbrand was working on the top of the bridge, which is having steel put in place of wood, and in some manner lost his balance and fell to the ground. A special train was made ready as soon as possible and Goldbrand hurried to the company hospital at St. Joe. Whether his injuries will terminate fatally or not was not known at the local offices last evening.

BIG ENGINE HERE.

One of the sights in the local Northern Pacific yards yesterday was engine 4,903-2. This engine is of the Mallet type and is one of the largest in the service of the road. It will go west today for service on the Cascade division.

MASTER MECHANIC HERE.

C. E. Allen, general master mechanic on the central district of the Northern Pacific, is spending a few days here on account of the illness of his wife, who is confined in the Northern Pacific hospital.

NEW MAN IS HERE.

H. G. Best, formerly stenographer in the traffic manager's office at Seattle, has arrived in the city and taken over the duties of clerk and stenographer to Division Engineer Osgood of the Puget Sound.

WILL TAKE VACATION.

Guy Murray, clerk in the dispatcher's office at the Northern Pacific, leaves today for his vacation. Mr. Murray expects to spend his lay-off in short trips around the country.

ESTABLISHES OFFICE HERE.

W. J. Earhart, claim agent on the Puget Sound, has moved his headquarters from Miles City to Missoula and has opened an office in the Puget Sound station, on the south side.

AT HOSPITAL.

Vicardigli Pietro, a Saltese extra gang laborer, died at the Northern Pacific hospital yesterday of tubercular meningitis. Pietro was 16 years of age. Interment will be in the Missoula cemetery.

A BROKEN LEG.

A. H. Lucnow, a brakeman on the Northern Pacific at Paradise, sustained a broken leg yesterday while alighting from a moving train.

TO BUTTE.

Superintendent M. M. Fowler went to Butte yesterday on an inspection trip.

STEAMER IS BEYOND RADIUS OF WIRELESS

London, July 26.—No word has been received tonight from the steamer Montrose, on which are two passengers, booked as the Rev. John Robinson and John Robinson, Jr., whom the Scotland Yard officials believe to be the missing Dr. Hawley H. Crippen and Ethel Levee. The wireless telegraph system on the Montrose has a working radius of only 150 miles.

The only fresh development in the case is that Superintendent Forst of Scotland Yard has placed all the known facts in the affair in the hands of the public prosecutor, to enable him to prepare a case in event of Crippen being arrested.

No Word in Canada.

Montreal, July 26.—The Canadian offices here had no word from the steamer Montrose today, but expect that she will be reported tomorrow passing the straits of Belle Isle.

FIRE IS SPREADING RAPIDLY

REPORTS AT THE NORTHERN PACIFIC OFFICES SHOW QUICK SPREAD OF FLAMES.

A message received from Arlee at the local offices of the Northern Pacific says that the forest fires between Arlee and Dixon are in very bad shape and that the high winds are causing the fires to spread rapidly. Word has also been received of the serious spread of the flames south of Missoula, in Dead Man's gulch. Reports received at the Northern Pacific show that it has reached Hayes Spur and has attacked the lumber yard of Harper & Baird, which is located there. Wood cutters south of this city have lost the labor of many months on account of this fire. One man alone cut 400 cords of wood, which he had cut and corded for sale during the coming winter.

DEVELOPING.

Wallace, July 26.—(Special.)—The Caledonia Mining company has decided to stop the payment of dividends temporarily while a 3,000-foot cross-cut tunnel is driven. This tunnel will gain great depth on the ore and will also enable the ore to be shipped at a saving of several dollars on the ton. Work on the tunnel will be rushed.

EARTH DEFIES MAN TO FIX HER AGE

SCIENCE CAN ONLY ESTIMATE THE AGE OF OUR PLANET—FIGURES VARY.

Washington, July 26.—Old Mother Earth, like femininity through all time, but with far greater success than most of her sex, has defied man to learn her age. Scientists still admit their defeat.

Their latest estimate credits her with "not above 70,000,000 or below 55,000,000 years," this estimate, given official sanction through publication by the Smithsonian institute, is the result of studies by Frank W. Clark and George F. Becker of the United States geological survey.

Professor Clark, in a paper entitled "a preliminary study of chemical denudation" presents a review of available data for the world of the proposition from a chemical point of view. Mr. Becker discusses the question in a paper on "The Age of the Earth" from a more philosophical point of view. The age of the earth has always been a subject for discussion among the representatives of the different branches of studies on account of the different points of attack.

Briefly, the more recent discussions as to the earth's age have placed time as follows:

Lord Kelvin in 1862, 200 to 400 million years; Clarence Barus in 1893, 24 million years; Lord Kelvin in 1897 revised his figures to 30 to 40 million years; De Laplace in 1890, 67 to 90 million years; Charles D. Walcott, secretary of Smithsonian institute, in 1893, maximum age, 70 million years; J. J. Joly in 1895, age of the ocean, 80 to 90 million years; W. A. Sollas in 1909, age of the ocean, 80 to 150 million years.

CUMMINS ENDS HIS KANSAS TOUR

(Continued From Page One.)

patter but is a 'standstill.' He is opposed to going in either direction. His friends and his associates are those who have waxed fat off special interests, and Cannon believes in letting well enough alone.

Mr. Murdock told his hearers his attention was first directed to the Cannon organization because of its power to finish its enemies.

"It was the case of Lily of Connecticut," he said. "One day I was walking down the street with Congressman Lily and he said: 'I wonder if the people will ever get onto this crowd.'"

"That was the first intimation I had ever heard that anything was wrong in congress. I had hoped I would not be forced into this fight, but they brought Joseph G. Cannon to Kansas and Cannon attacked a cause near to my heart. He was brought here to abuse insurgents of the house, and I propose to tell the people of Kansas what the insurgents are fighting for."

"This question is yours to settle. It is a question as to whether Kansas shall have representative government or whether it shall have a representative in congress that takes orders from a corrupt and greedy system."

SALTESE TO SHIP.

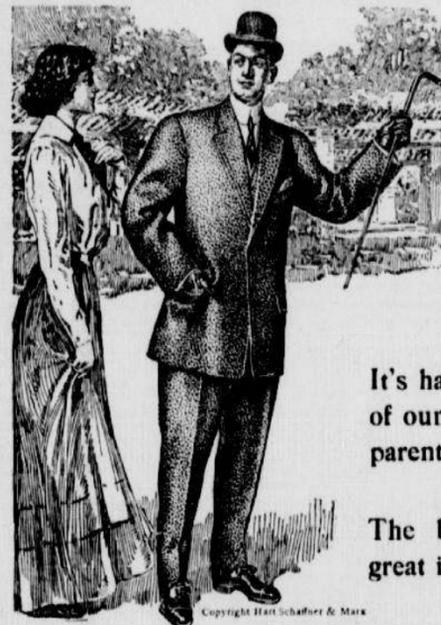
Wallace, July 26.—(Special.)—Three carloads of copper ore are awaiting shipment from the Bullion mine at Saltese. They may be sent out as soon as the wagon road is completed. A mile and a half of a four-mile road remains to be finished.

SOCIALISTS NOMINATE.

Salt Lake City, July 26.—The first state convention of the year in Utah was held on Sunday, when the socialists nominated James A. Smith for congressman and E. E. Lund for justice of the supreme court.

Our Clothing Clearance STILL CONTINUES

Hundreds of Suits, hundreds of Trousers and all kinds of summer furnishings for men, young men, boys and children.



The lowered prices apply on the same splendid merchandise that has been selling here so fast ever since early spring.

Merchandise that afforded the best values in town at full regular price—but now reduced, because the time has come to clear out stocks and get ready for another season.

It's hardly worth while to say anything about the goodness of our goods. There's hardly a man in town, or boy's parent either, that doesn't know that there are no other clothes in Missoula to compare with them.

The brisk selling ever since this Sale begun is making great inroads on our stocks--on some lines the race is for those who do not tarry on the roadside.

Here's a rough schedule of reductions:

- \$12.50 Men's Suits for \$ 8.75
\$15 and \$16.50 Men's Suits for 9.75
\$18, \$20 and \$22.50 Men's Suits for 12.75
\$25 and \$27.50 Men's Suits for 16.75
\$30 Men's Suits for 18.75
\$35 Men's Suits for 21.75
Young Men's Suits HALF PRICE
Boys' and Children's Suits HALF PRICE

Men's dress trousers, regularly \$3.00 to \$10.00, reduced 25 PER CENT.

Young men's peg-top trousers, regularly \$3.50 to \$8.00, now HALF PRICE.

Great savings on shirts, neckwear, fancy vests, underwear, hosiery and other items of men's furnishings.

Straw hats, 1910 styles, HALF PRICE, and hundreds of odd straw hats worth to \$2.00 each for 25c each.

Don't Miss These Money-Making (FOR OUR CUSTOMERS) Clearances

- Clearance of summer footwear, for men, women and children.
Clearance of dry goods and women's furnishings.
Clearance of women's, misses' and children's apparel and millinery.
Clearance of furniture, carpets, rugs and draperies.

The Store That Makes Good Missoula Mercantile Co. The Store That Makes Good

AMERICANS INJURED STRIKE SITUATION IN BELFAST FIRE UNCHANGED

CHICAGO MINISTER AND HIS WIFE SERIOUSLY INJURED WHEN HOTEL BURNS.

Belfast, Ireland, July 26.—Fire swept through the Kavin hotel today, burning to death three employees, while several guests received frightful injuries. Five of the guests were dangerously burned and others are in a serious condition.

Among those surviving who suffered most were the Rev. William John McCaughan, for nine years pastor of the Third Presbyterian church of Chicago, and his wife.

The McCaughans were caught on an upper floor and in attempting to go through an exit they were badly burned. Their escape through the usual exits being cut off by the flames, the minister and his wife finally threw themselves from an upper window.

Both struck the pavement with great force and when they were removed to a hospital it was found that the skulls of both had been fractured. The condition of the two is critical.

Dr. McCaughan resigned his pastorate in Chicago in May, 1907, to become pastor of the May street congregation in this city.

Chile exports about 1,800,000 tons of nitrate of soda annually.

JEALOUS WAITER KILLS GIRL.

San Francisco, July 26.—Maddened by jealousy and the woman's refusal to accede to a proposal he had made to her, Henry George, a waiter, fired four shots at Charlotte Hammett, a young laundry worker, then ended his own life with a bullet in the brain. All four bullets struck the woman and she is not expected to recover.

REVOLUTION CRUSHED.

New Orleans, July 26.—That the revolution which was detected in incipient stage on the north coast of Honduras has been crushed and that peace now reigns throughout the country is stated in a cable from President Miguel Duvilla to the consul from Honduras at New Orleans tonight.

POOLROOMS REMAIN OPEN.

Salt Lake City, July 26.—A temporary injunction, granted Monday, which restrains the police from closing poolrooms in this city, will continue in force until next Monday. A motion to make the injunction permanent was to have been argued today, but the case was postponed for one week.

WOOL SITUATION IMPROVES.

Boston, July 26.—The wool situation has shown slight signs of improve-

SHOE SALE

AT THE Workingmen's Friend Clothing Store 131 WEST FRONT STREET

Advertisement for Santal Midy capsules, claiming relief in 24 hours for bladder issues.

Out of Your Next Pay

Make a deposit on a suit. You will never regret it if it comes from FLOOD & SHUPELL, Tailors, 215 W. Cedar, Opposite Court House Ind. Phone 1675.

ment this week. A better feeling among buyers and sellers exists here, particularly among sellers who are favored by higher prices in western producing sections. Millmen are not optimistic, however, and will continue curtailment during August.

In Turkey horses are fed figs during the harvest of that fruit, dates are given them in Arabia and currants in Egypt.