

HIGHWAY ASSURED BY FUNDS

KALISPELL-TO-LAKE M'DONALD AUTOMOBILE ROAD WILL BE CONSTRUCTED.

Kalispell, May 13.—(Special.)—Immediate construction of the automobile road from this city to Lake McDonald is assured by the completion tonight of a \$1,500 subscription fund raised by the Flathead Motor club since last Thursday, which will be used to assist in the work, and the county commissioners will authorize road supervisors to put three large gangs of men with steam graders and rollers to work as soon as they have gone over the proposed route with officials of the club.

A thousand dollars of the amount was raised here, while Belton subscribed \$250 and Columbia Falls a like sum. The motor club is planning a mammoth picnic at Lake McDonald on July Fourth, if the road is completed in time, and automobilists of the entire county will be invited to participate. The entire cost of the road may be \$10,000.

ANTI-COMMISSION GHOSTS.

The opposers of the commission plan have muck-raked the political bone-yard to stir up every old ghost and bogey-man that has grown out of the present worn-out ward system of municipal government and in scare headlines are parading them before the minds of the voters of Missoula to frighten them into voting against the commission plan at the election next Tuesday. Every ghost they have resurrected, every skeleton they brought out of the political closet to create alarm has been grinning at the people from the walls of the old municipal system for the last 50 years. These very evils they fear so much are the outgrowth of and inseparably connected with the old system, so don't get a "grave yard fright" and run away in a panic, they are nothing but ghosts and have been right by your side in every municipality in which you have ever lived. They are just thrown at you to prevent you, by means of groundless fears, from using your best judgment and adopting a scientific, commonsense business method of running the city.

Ghost No. 1.—Given, "two commissioners and I will build up a machine that no power on earth can break." A powerful ghost but made wholly of "hot air." The new system does away with the political machine, which accounts for the fierce fight some of the old engineers of the political machine are making against it. That old machine has dominated Missoula for so long it hates to give up its hold. It is on its last legs, however, and the adoption of the commission plan will put the finishing touches to its overthrow.

But suppose a new machine might be built up. If the new system will give us a machine that will get the city out of debt and put it on a paying basis, and give the people something to show for their money in the way of public improvement and better service, for goodness sake give us the commission plan, with its machine and all. We can stand for a machine that will bring good results. Exit ghost No. 1.

Ghost No. 2.—It will cost the city \$5,000 extra salary per year. This ghost is very misleading. One commissioner will be in charge of the streets, public improvements and parks, the other in charge of public safety and charity. One will have charge of the street commissioner's work, who now gets a salary of \$1,500, and the other in charge of the work now done by the chief of police at a salary of \$1,500 per year, while the mayor will have charge of the accounts, finances and public property. Thus three of the salaries now paid would apply on the salary of the mayor and the two commissioners, with the present salary of the city council thrown in. Not so much additional salary after all. But even if it should cost much more, these men who devote their entire time to the business management of the city will be able to save much more than their salaries every year and give us better showing for the money spent. Vanish ghost No. 2.

Ghost No. 3.—They say many of the men advocating the commission plan will be candidates for office. That would be a great calamity, indeed, and is a strong argument against the system, isn't it? Of course no man who favors the system would have a right to run for office, only those who make speeches against should be allowed to run. Some people think they have a monopoly on the right to run for office, but these people have another thing coming. It is not disgrace to run for office. It is a constitutional right. The only disgrace connected with running for office is when disreputable methods are adopted to win. Goodbye ghost No. 3.

Ghost No. 4.—This is the father spook of the whole bunch. Turn down the lights and speak only in stage whispers when they trot out the main ghost. "I am opposed to the commission plan because it is a centralization of power." Most appalling! Ask one of them what centralization of power means and you will find that not one of them can tell you the difference between centralization of power and centralization of responsibility, between consolidation of public interests and distribution of public power. But they expect one to hold up his hands in holy horror at the very thought, so ring down the curtain and run for your lives. But before you run too far just stop and think awhile, analyze the system and you will find it is only putting into the city business a lot of good, wholesome business judgment and skillful commonsense, what we frequently call "good house sense." With the initiative, referendum and recall, the civil service provisions the system becomes

Prominent in Capital Society



Washington, D. C., May 13.—One of the recent additions to congressional society here is Mrs. Pomerene, wife of the new senator from Ohio. She is not only a delightful hostess and the possessor of much personal charm, but she is gifted with those qualities which enable her to be of help to her husband in his political work and aspirations.

an equitable distribution and adjustment of power among the voters of the city. It is a consolidation of municipal interests and centralizes nothing but official responsibility and administrative power. If a citizen wants anything done under the new system he knows just where to go. If any public service or work is neglected, he knows the identical officer who is to blame and that one thing is worth a whole lot to the average man. Father ghost No. 4 expires.

A whole family of little ghosts. 1. Maybe we cannot get good men in the offices. Well, if you don't it is the fault of the whole people, not a little clique of politicians who usually name the candidates for both political parties.

2. We think the recall requires too many names. Yes, but if it were put lower you would be howling about it being too small.

3. It has not worked as well as it ought to in Dallas, Texas. Why? Because the Dallas charter does not embody some of the best features of the Montana law. The Dallas people do not object to the system, but to the weak places in the charter when they say need to be changed.

4. It works well in some cities, but I am afraid it won't work in Missoula. You are afraid of your shadow, my friend. Are you afraid the present system won't work well? You know it does not. 5. It might raise the working hours of the laboring men and it might lower the wages. Stuff and nonsense, have we not got the eight-hour law and what has the municipal system to do with the wage scale anyway? It is the union that regulates the wage scale. It might lower your taxes, too, and it might, and will, give you better public service and better results in city improvements, and put the city warrants where you can get cash for them, and many other good things.

If we adopt it we cannot get rid of it for six whole years. Well, that's awful, isn't it? We had the old system ever since you can remember and it has always been a financial failure and this is the first opportunity you have had to get rid of it and you don't even try. How could you expect to give the new plan a reasonable trial in any shorter time. Just try it awhile and, believe me, you will not want to go back to the old system.

7. We are afraid there might be graft or somebody might buy the mayor and the two councilmen. Of course that has never been known to have occurred under the old system. Oh, no!

8. It is undemocratic. Well, my friend, if it is systematic and up-to-date, and will give us an economic, careful, business-like method of doing city business, much better be undemocratic than to keep on with our present slipshod, slovenly, unsatisfactory method of running behind every year and sinking deeper and deeper in the Gulf of debt. The fact is, however, that it is absolutely the most democratic system, and gets nearer to the people than any municipal system ever yet made use of.

9. Maybe the supreme court will decide the recall unconstitutional and then we could not get rid of the mayor or councilmen until their term is out. Well, if the present members of the council don't suit you, you have to keep them until their term is out whether they give you good service or not, and the officers under the new system are only elected for two years and then you can put them out the same way you do the present members. Don't fret yourselves over unlikely contingencies and technicalities. Several supreme courts have passed on the question and held the recall constitutional.

10. Some of the "big interests" are in favor of it. Yes, that may be true, but is that any sign it is a poor system? Most certainly the "big interests" know whether the system will work for the betterment of the city or not. Isn't it possible for the "big interests" to be on the right side once in awhile. The fact is, friends, that the "big interests" are not taking so

much interest in this fight as you think they are. The corporations are too busy looking after their own business. Then again, we happen to know some prominent men in Missoula who are the legal advisers of several of what you call the "big interests" that are saying some very bitter and vindictive things about the new system. Have even said they could take two commissioners and build up a "machine" that would control everything. I wonder if those people ever had any experience in building up "political machines." Yes? Well, maybe they helped to build up the "machine" we have in Missoula now. No? If not, how do they know they can build up a "machine" at all, and especially under the new system of commission government. It would certainly be only an experiment with them. Exit all the little ghosts.

Now, brother, have I mentioned a single ghost that is not a creature of the present system? No. They have been with you so long under the ward system that you ought not to be so fearful of them attacking the new system. It is the "ghosts" of the old system they are trying to alarm you with in this fight for a better government. Just turn on the light and they will disappear.

JAMES L. WALLACE.

EXCITING DAY IN TOWN OF JUAREZ

(Continued From Page One.)

General Navarro stirred the sympathy of General Madero after the incident at the municipal building and he is determined, at the risk of his own life to save the remainder. He was whisked away in an automobile to where General Navarro has been staying since he was captured and after a brief explanation took General Navarro to the river front, where the latter waded the river and soon was safe on American territory. American troops were to protect him if necessary, but the insurgents were ignorant of General Navarro's move till it was accomplished. General Navarro gave his word of honor that he would return to Mexico when required to do so by Madero. If the feeling against Navarro among the insurgents, because of alleged acts of cruelty in previous battles, becomes stronger, it may be that a court-martial will be ordered. Some of the rebels want a court-martial, but the disposition of Senator Madero and his supporters is to save Navarro from any harm.

Madero tonight gave out the following of today's events: "Frozen, excited by the victory, probably from the adulation and bad advice of persons interested in causing disunion among us, committed a fault which fortunately had no consequences. He complained that the troops did not have sufficient provisions and wanted to lay the fault upon the persons designated by me to provision the army, but the truth is that in the storehouses we have more than enough provisions, so the fault is with the provider of his corps, who has not attended to his duty."

"He told me also that he did not like the persons whom I had designated as cabinet officers, but I answered that it was not he who should tell me whom I should appoint. There being present a considerable number of soldiers at the place where we met it appeared to me opportune to address and ask them what was transpiring. They all showed that they were well disposed to concord, and in order to terminate the small and disagreeable incident before them, Orozco and I clasped hands and forgot everything."

Compasses with the dials coated with luminous paint so that they may be read in the dark are to be supplied to the German army for use in maneuvers.

A COUNTRY EDITOR AND HIS GRIEF

WORLD ALWAYS BUMPING MAN OF INK, TIME COPY, HARD WORK AND LOCALS.

(William Allen White, in the Emporia Gazette.)

The other day in the National hotel in Topeka, J. E. Junkin, editor of the Sterling Bulletin and regent of the Kansas state Normal school, was slowly pacing the diagonal length of the lobby of the hotel "as one who treads alone a banquet hall deserted." Whereupon this deponent overhauled Mr. Junkin and said: "Well—it's a funny business isn't it?" Which remark set off Mr. Junkin as follows and to wit:

"It is indeed a funny business; there's no other in the world like it. Lawyers, doctors, merchants, mechanics, and unskilled laborers, all have their holes, but there is no place for the editor to lay his head. When he is in trouble he has no hole. After the smoke of battle has cleared away after the spring election is over the doctor goes back to his pills and no one seems to bother him again; the lawyer slips into court, and what he said is forgotten, the other classes and conditions of men fade into the background and become part of the landscape. But the editor sticks up like a sore toe in a high wind. What he said, and what they thought he said, and what he should have said and never said, and what he might have said, but didn't, assume an historic importance, and men lay awake nights hating his internal arrangements."

"If he stands by the ticket he is accused of bossing the town; if he takes to the brush he is called a coward who is playing both sides; if he clearly indicates that he doesn't care a tinker's obstruction whether school keeps or not, both sides claim he is secretly helping the other side."

"It's a funny business," quoth the redheaded raven of the salt licks, "a funny business. Just now they are holding an indignation meeting in Sterling and passing the hat to start a new paper. And I, who for 20 long years in Sterling have been for every good movement, who have set up miles of advice asking the people to vote bonds and boost the town, who have stood for good roads, good schools and railroads and public improvements of every kind, am called an old knocker. And all why? Heaven knows, I don't. Because I get crossways and on the nerves of a lot of good fellows who were doing something or other that I didn't care about much one way or another. But still I am a knocker, and what is more, I'm a double dealer and an intriguer, and every other fighting word in the dictionary. And why? I'll tell you why—because I run a newspaper."

"It was his gentlemanly chambermaid in a 'lady's stable,' if I was the urbane proprietor of the Palace barber shop, if I took in and 'done' law and abstract and insurance; if I pounded pills and sold cotton batting, ran a laundry or beat carpet, I could live a simple and peaceful life with only debts and transgressions to load me full of woe. But running a newspaper I am soaked with public sorrow. It's all part of the business. I must take my medicine. I put my hand to the lever of the old Washington hand press in the unthinking days of my youth, and now that I am old I can't look back."

"It's a funny business," sighed the Rice County seer, as he looked into a purple past and peered into a hazy future. "In times of great public stress over the election of a member of the school board or the choosing by a sovereign people of a candidate for the council, the editor, whose real business is to furnish a reliable medium for the purveyor of prunes and farm implements, drugs, paints and spiral corsets to advertise his wares, the editor becomes a storm center. Nay, more, he is a doorman, a kicking post, a red rag and a casus belli all wrapped in one neat package and sold at a dollar a year. He has no right, title or interest, to his own opinion, his soul is mortgaged and he can't breathe without a meter nor think without having his motives set upon by the coroner and subjecting his after-thought to cross-examination."

"At such times as these some man whom he has lived with as neighbor and friend for 30 years takes the street like a maddog—yelping and klonding in rage. He carries the paper folded to show the infamous item; he points the finger of scorn at it and yells like a circus calloper at the wrongs and injustices of his miserable lot. He digs up some old three-line item printed in the big corn year of '89 and holds it up 'Though lost to sight and memory dear,' and you'd think that that fellow and I had been bitter burning enemies for a long hateful generation. Instead of old army friends who drank from the same chapter drinking cup and put on the same Mother Hubbard to exemplify the work of the grand lodge."

"What though I walk my feet off, wear my fingers out, yell my lungs loose for Sterling, does it make any difference when my old army friend takes the street? Not a bit. His grievance breeds others. Smoldering embers of other differences are uncovered; the dead past exhumes itself, and I walk down the street a human parish. I am the social and moral leper. I am the pink-whiskered disturber of the public peace. I am the fountain of all the troubles, all the misfortunes, all the tribulation to which the town has been heir in 30 years."

"I am a hoodoo; I am the Jonah; I am the man who struck Billy Patterson, the fellow who rocks the boat and the original individual who incurred the debt to the devil, for which there is no pitch hot. And why? Just because I am engaged in a funny business."

"From which I take it," this deponent responded, "you have a low opinion of the newspaper business."

Advertisement for Automatic Refrigerator with list of features: Eight walls of ice-saving insulation, A built-in, porcelain-lined water cooler, Wide, deep, high food chambers, A trap that cannot clog, Tinned steel wire, adjustable shelves, Porcelain, Enamel or Zinc linings, Constant circulation of pure dry air.

In the tropics, in high altitudes—say in Mexico City, altitude more than 7,000 feet—meats are left in the open air for days without danger of decay. The dryness of the air is chiefly responsible. In the

Automatic Refrigerator

there is a constantly circulating current of pure, dry, cold air, which keeps food wholesome for days, and prevents food flavors from mixing. Add to this feature the other six named above and we believe your own best judgment will prompt you to buy an Automatic.

Table with pricing for Zinc-Lined and White Enamel-Lined refrigerators. Includes options for watercooler and porcelain-lined watercooler.

Bohn Dry Air Syphon Refrigerators

Genuine White Enamel-Lined. Ice capacity 100 pounds, price \$56.00. Ice capacity 125 pounds, price \$64.00.

Illinois Refrigerators Specially Priced

Illinois Refrigerators are made by the makers of our Automatic line and are thoroughly first-class in construction and refrigerating efficiency. They have six walls of insulation and are built on the "overhead" icing principle.

Table with pricing for Illinois Refrigerators. To Be Iced From Top and To Be Iced From Front.

Ice Cream Freezers

Make your own ice cream at home and be assured of its cleanliness and purity. With our improved freezers the trouble and labor amounts to nothing.

WHITE MOUNTAIN FREEZERS

The old reliable—best in construction, principle and satisfaction-giving. Quarts 1 2 3 4 6 8 10 12 15. Price, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.25, \$4.25, \$5.50, \$7.50, \$10.00, \$12.50.

Missoula Mercantile Co logo and address information.

and prone to sorrow as sparks fly upward. But nevertheless and howsoever, notwithstanding and all the same I am right here now to tell you—it's a funny business."

GOLD BAR Butter

STOP EXPERIMENTING TAKE A "CASCARET"

Nearly all our ills come through inactive liver and bowels. Millions of folks keep feeling good with Cascarets. One must keep the bowels clean. Do it just the same as you keep your skin clean. Not by severe applications, applied at rare intervals. But by gentle and regular efforts. It pays immensely. Many people dread physic. They think of castor oil, of salts and cathartics. They shrink from the after-effects—griping and weakness. So they postpone the dose until they are constipated or bilious. Then they do the cleaning in a heroic way. That is all wrong. Cascarets are a gentle laxative. They are just as effective as anything else, and more natural. And they are pleasant—a candy. They are made to clear with you. Take one just as soon as you need it. You'll know. The result is your bowels are always active. You always feel at your best. Try a 10 cent box of Cascarets. You'll never again go without them.

GOLD BAR

Manufactured by Bitter Root Creamery Co. Stevensville, Montana

NEW USE FOR OATMEAL. Oatmeal is a safe remedy for soiled suede gloves in white, pale tan or gray shades. To clean the gloves draw them on and plunge the hands in a small basin of oatmeal, rubbing them well, especially the finger tips, the knuckles and wrists with meal, and scrubbing the more soiled portions with a clean nail brush. Finally, they should be dusted with a piece of soft flannel. Wash leather gloves require yellow soap and water, the latter warm but not too hot. They should be dried on the hands or on wooden trees, in the sun or close to the fire. Like flannels, the quicker they dry the better. You can't shop successfully without the guidance of Missoulian advertising.