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TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1911.

HELPFUL HINTS.

Again, as we enter the stage of the final preparations for Thanksgiving, would we call the attention of householders to the advertising columns of The Missoulian.

No matter what their subsequent comment is, the fact is noteworthy that all who are interested in national affairs are eager to read the editorials which are signed by Theodore Roosevelt.

The forthcoming message of the president is only 4,000 words long; but a man can stir up a good deal of trouble in 4,000 words or he can distribute considerable soothing balm in the same space.

When it comes to painting true pictures of the west, we will back Norris of Montana against any other gubernatorial orator.

The attorneys in the McNamara case have their plans well laid, but they have to get a jury before they can do anything.

It is gratifying to know that the dove of peace has yet the Anglo-German field in which to flutter.

The Missoulian class ad will make your Thanksgiving week happy if you'll come around and try it.

Italy, however, has not yet been able to inaugurate the cultivation of olive branches in the hills of Tripoli.

The war in Tripoli is serving at least to place the Vatican upon speaking terms with the Quirinal.

The Chinese imperialists are in a fair way to have a government with nothing to govern.

Don't delay your Thanksgiving purchases; do your shopping today and have it over with.

The president pleases the printers, if nobody else, by sending a brief message.

Monday becomes a holiday for the police court under the Sunday-closing law.

If you would shop wisely, get your tips from Missoulian advertisements.

Ireland's few may be turbulent, but they are certainly faithful.

All of which will receive the cordial indorsement of those who have studied the conditions which attend the two games as played and have hoped for the restoration of football to the list of clean sports.

The change will have to be very radical if it is to accomplish the purpose sought.

DIRECT RETURNS.
At the noon session of the executive committee of the chamber of commerce yesterday, Secretary Breitenstein made a report upon the western Montana participation in the New York land show.

As a result of this display, more than 4,000 persons registered at the Montana booth requests for information regarding this region, each specifying the particular line of agriculture in which he was interested.

other inquiries before spring. Out of all these people whose attention has been directed to western Montana, it is likely that there will be some who will become so much interested that they will come here to stay. It would be strange if they did not.

OLD AGE.

President George Harris of Amherst has, unconsciously, painted the picture of a beautiful old age in the letter of resignation he wrote to the government board of his school.

"In 1899 I assumed the presidency of the college, and am now, therefore, in the thirtieth year of service. These passing years, drawing pleasantly and rapidly on, have brought me from middle life to the age when one should retire from active leadership. Before next commencement I shall be 68 years old.

"Although a particular limit as to 70 or 85 years cannot be arbitrarily fixed for all men as precisely the time when they cease to have the effectiveness and initiative of young and middle life, yet it is inevitable that as the seventh decade nears completion there cannot be the impulse, the zest, the momentum of early years. And although for myself I am not conscious of any impairment of physical health, nor, if I may say it, of any dulling of intellectual perception, and do not feel old, yet I am aware that the passage of time has brought me toward or even to the end of the period when one can render the most efficient service.

"I, therefore, offer you my resignation of the presidential office, expecting it to take effect not later than the next commencement."

The weather man will confer a favor by giving clear skies and a good field for the high school's football game, Thursday. This policy is served sufficiently early, to enable him to make the necessary arrangements.

Without wishing to belittle the special train upon which our governor is touring the east, we renew the expression of our belief that a special session of the legislature would have helped Montana more.

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Hunting
V.—Dove Shooting in the South.
By Frederic J. Haskin.

What bird is so queer and strange, so full of contradictions as the American dove? In about half of the states of the Union this member of the feathered host is not regarded as a game bird, as it is in the south, and is protected all the year round.

This is particularly true in those non-grain raising sections where it is scarce. In all probability the mournful, plaintive cooing of the dove counts a good deal in securing immunity from the gun and the breakfast table. But the cooing dove of the spring and summer is a different bird from the dove of the harvest time and the fall and winter seasons. The mating season is gone, the young have been reared, the birds are flocking in great droves in search of food, and then it is that the sportsman of the grain country learns to know the real dove.

The flight of the passenger pigeon is traditional for its unerring speed and swiftness. Its speed has been estimated at as high as 80 and 90 miles an hour. A close relative of the passenger pigeon is the dove, and it is doubtful if the passenger pigeon, the blue wing teal, the jack snipe or the quail, have anything on an o'd dove, a lone year's one, wise and full of days, going down a wheat or weed field under full head of steam. Then, like the flight of the teal and the black jack, it is a case of "here he comes; yonder he goes."

In grain-growing sections, especially in the south, the dove furnishes on the land the sport that is nearest akin to that of duck shooting on American lakes, streams, bays and ponds. The sport begins soon after the yellow grain has been cut and shocked. Watch where the doves are flocking and it is easy to tell which farmer had the best stand of grain in a section, for the birds will be there. The general rules that obtain as to duck shooting in a large measure are applicable to dove hunting. In each case the genuine sport is best obtained by shooting from a blind, and in each case it takes a number of guns in action to keep the quarry moving.

It is said that the wild duck, the eagle, and the wild turkey, of all game birds, have the sharpest eyes, yet it is a debatable question if any of them have keener vision than the dove. In fact, the keenness of the dove's vision increases in proportion as the bird has been mangled and heard the crack of the smokeless shell. This accounts for the fact that it is useless to try and kill doves where they have been much shot at, without making a blind.

In wild fowl shooting, blinds are made of saw grass, bear grass, reeds, rushes, willows, or whatever undergrowth is found along the banks of the pond or lake or bay. A blind must be cleverly made, so as to look natural, and the sportsman must get in it and keep still until he gets ready to shoot. Just so with the blind in which one gets to bag the swift-flying dove. As an initial preparation the hunter must be clad in a suit of khaki, for its brown mingles with the gold of the grain and the straw, with green or dead weeds or any other background of the fields. A large shock of grain is a handy object if the hunter will only keep still, for the slightest movement is detected by the sharp eyes of the oncoming dove and immediately the bird changes its course and passes out of range of 7/8 chilled shot. If the grain has been gathered, but there is plenty of seed on the ground and the birds are still feeding, a clump of tall weeds will make a good blind. Many grain fields have an old tree or two, and about these are usually weeds and tall grass and vines. This will make a good blind. If there are no weeds and no shocks the sportsman can go to the edge of the field, cut a few branches and tall weeds, sharpen the large ends, stick them in the ground in a sort of circle, and in a few moments he has a blind that will fool a dove.

In quail shooting the fewer guns the better for the sportsman, for he is more at ease and can do better work. Not so when shooting doves on a stand. It is absolutely essential that plenty of guns be distributed throughout a big grain or weed field where doves are using. The only way the birds can be kept moving is by shooting at them, for the bark of the gun takes the place of the music of the hound on the trail of the fox, and keeps the quarry going. Generally dove shooters station themselves from 100 to 200 yards apart and the man that is keen and observant, and notes the direction from which the birds are coming, can generally pick out a good stand where he will get some shooting. With the stands thus distributed at safe distances there is little danger in the sport for the gunner.

Doves feed early in the morning, go to water and rest up a bit in the middle of the day, come out again in the afternoon to get another meal, and then go to water before winging their way to the roost. Shooting the birds from stands is generally done in the afternoon, from 3 o'clock on until the birds leave the feed and start for water. Blinds constructed, and with an agreement to give a low whistle of warning when one is about to slip up on a gunner unawares, the shooters take their stands. If the game is in evidence, and the sun is shining, one has not long to wait. Perhaps one or two sharp fellows will pitch into the field to look about, fly the length of it high and well out of range, and then, however, a small bunch comes into view, headed straight for the field. Every gunner instinctively knows that somebody is going to get a shot this time, and he crouches low, grips his gun tightly, turns his head ever so slowly as he watches the swift birds hurrying toward him. On they come. They pass the first blind and are in range. Quick as a flash a brown form darts up out of it, the sunlight is seen for a second on the bright gun barrel, there's a puff of smoke, then another, a sharp crack, then another, and a pair of plump doves tumble into the stubble. "Bang, bang!" "Bang, bang, bang!" On down the line of blinds the shotguns speak and at intervals a feathered form drops out of the fast company it had been keeping. Faster and faster the birds wing their flight. They are thoroughly frightened, terrified, by this time, and their pace is tremendous. The farther down the line they get the harder they are to hit and the farther the sportsman must lead them in figuring out his shots. Unlike duck shooting, the game should be bagged as soon as killed. Most grain fields which doves use, quickly grow up in rag weeds, or other form of stubble and a dove that is not marked almost immediately and put into the game bag at once, is more than apt to prove a "lost bird" before the afternoon is over. In duck

On the Spur of the Moment
By Roy K. Moulton.

redskins to the western horizon, there to wither and fade away until they became but a memory. It has given us the strength to navigate the realms below the sea, to fly in the air even as the condor of the Andes, to invent the phonograph, the wireless telegraph, the diving right of coal barons and all other things that go with civilization.

Whoever strikes a blow at the buckwheat cakes strikes a blow at the very keystone of our national strength, and the efforts of the dairy and food department in its behalf are to be commended.

Speaking of Trouble.
Mr. Moulton, Dear Sir: My wife has went back on me and I have got more trouble than I kin bear. What ever shall I do? Please give me your advice. Perplexed.

You talk about trouble. Why, pal, you don't know the meaning of the word. Put yourself in our place. Supposing you had a bolt on the back of your neck and your jaw swelled all out of place by a rebellious tooth; supposing three of your children were down with the mumps and the fourth smoked cigarettes; supposing you had an installment payment coming due within a week and you had overdrawn your salary \$18.45; supposing your neighbor on the right kept a goat and the one on the left kept a phonograph and the one across the street was a vocal teacher; supposing you had dyspepsia, gout, jumping neuralgia, sciatic rheumatism, St. Vitus dance and shingles at the same time. Then you might begin to talk about trouble. You make us decidedly weary.

According to Uncle Abner.
Anse Frisby, the leader of our polite set, says his daughter is comin' out this winter. Hod Purdy says he never even heard that she had been arrested.

The feller that is doin' much right now hasn't got time to blow about what he has done or what he's goin' to do.

When you hear a feller say you shouldn't believe what you see in the papers, it is a cinch he has been lined up in something or other some time.

Some people are born unlucky and others go out and deliberately buy talkin' machines.

Don't knock the institution that pays your salary. If they don't run it to suit you, get out. They can easily fill your place. There is no man so good that there isn't someone else just a little bit better. Loyalty may be an old fashioned idea but it brings home the bacon.

Since Hod Peters' wife has begun to play bridge he has had to work nights in the tannery as well as day times in the feed mill.

Hickeyville is growing some and now supports a barber who has two ratons.

The feller who makes a great hit with you right on the start doesn't last long.

It is a funny thing, but it is true, that no two bald spots in this country are exactly the same shape.

I see one of the stores down to the city is advertisin' lace trimmed ladies' hats, which ought to be fine for the lace trimmed ladies.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25 cents.

Thought for Today
Body and Mind.
By Mrs. Robert M. LaFollette.

In the great emphasis that is laid nowadays on the influence of mind over body, we must not forget the influence of body over mind. What we really should remember is their unity, their inseparable relationship. The correspondence of thought and feeling to action seems to have been Descartes' special field. If the body is free and unexpressed, different inward states reflect themselves in characteristic outward expressions; these characteristic outward expressions tend through reflex action to produce inner states. A bodily attitude may be due to a physical condition or to a sentiment; a depressed chest may be due to weak lungs or to a great sorrow; but if due to the former, there will be a tendency to depression of spirits, and if due to depression of spirits there will be depressed breathing.

The Delaite philosophy has fallen into disrepute because of the hosts of superficial followers of the idea. But there is no more up-to-date theory of the emotions than that expressed by Professor William James in the following quotation—and it is a thought to dwell upon and let sink deep into the consciousness: "From our acts and our attitudes, ceaseless impinging currents of sensation come, which help to determine from moment to moment what our inner state shall be."

Slower, deeper breathing means calmer, healthier thought; exercise which expands the chest and strengthens the diaphragm, strengthens the will; richer, sweeter tones not only tranquilize the listener, but soothe the disposition of the possessor; elasticity of step gives youthfulness and buoyancy to the spirit as well as to the body.

The far-reaching effect, the deep significance of this spiritual reaction from physical condition, gives increased inspiration for the attainment of higher physical ideals and adds greatly to our responsibility for bodily improvement and cultivation.

Save the Buckwheat Cake.
A state and dairy food department out west has begun an active crusade against the manufacture and sale of adulterated buckwheat flour, and this can be construed only as a step in the right direction. In these days of adulteration and substitution there are some things which must be held sacred. The buckwheat cake is a national institution just as much as is the American eagle, the oil trust or the tariff on lumber.

The American public is long-suffering and will stand a great deal of imposition. It will, without a murmur, pay its good money for cigars made out of hemp and corn husks, for whiskey containing tobacco and molasses or for butter made out of axle grease and yellow ochre, but there is a limit and the average American will not stand for any trifling with the good old buckwheat pancake.

The buckwheat cake is one of the foundation stones of our national structure and it has helped build us up from a struggling colonial dependency to the proud eminence of a world power with a navy that can sail around the world without losing a gunner and with a congress that can appropriate a billion dollars a session without turning a hair. It has helped make us the sturdyest race since the ancient vikings and it has given us the courage to look the whole world in the face, confident of our physical and mental prowess. It gave our forefathers the stamina to throw off the yoke of the oppressor, and it gives us the pluck to drive the whooping

Missoula Mercantile Co.
EVERYBODY'S STORE FOR EVERYTHING.

Thanksgiving Service



In Missoula's Best, Biggest and Busiest Grocery Store

A service for the housewife who would be proudest of her Thanksgiving dinner, and win the heartiest praise.

The ideal of this Grocery Store is to serve its customers with the choicest and purest foods available in the world's markets—not necessarily the most expensive kinds exclusively for, be it known, that the bulk of this store's business comes from the masses—people who have learned by experience that M. M. Co.'s groceries are the most economical to use, and our customers, as a rule, live better at a corresponding outlay than do those who trade elsewhere—an assertion we can readily prove to your satisfaction.

These Seasonable Dainties

- OSTER COCKTAIL SAUCE
Per bottle, 30
Soups
CAMPBELL'S, Assorted Kinds
Per can, 15c; 2 for 25c
VAN CAMP'S, Assorted Kinds
Per can, 15c; 2 for 25c
FRANCO-AMERICAN, Assorted Kinds
Per can, 15c, 25c, 40c and 75c
Relishes, Etc.
HEINZ INDIA RELISH
Per jar, 20
CHILI SAUCE
Per jar, 25
LEA & PERRIN'S SAUCE
Bottles, 35c, 55c
RED MINTOSH CATSUP
Bottle, 25c, 30c, 50c
FANCY PICKLED ONIONS
Bottle, 30c, 40c
OLIVES, Bulk and Bottled
Bulk, 50c quart
Bottles, 20c, 30c to \$1.75
VINEGAR—Tarragon, Salad, Malt, Cider
Bottle, 30c; C. & B., per bottle, 35c
ANCHOVIES, in Cans or Glass
15c, 30c, 35c and 50c

- Vegetables
Peas—Batavia Tiny Sifted Early June
Per can, 25c
Stringless Beans, French Style
Per can, 25c
CORN—Batavia
2 for 25c
TOMATOES—Batavia
Per can, 30c
IMPORTED FRENCH PEAS
Per can, 30c
MUSHROOMS, French Minature
Per can, 45c
FRENCH VEGETABLES, Assorted
Glass jar, 50c
Fresh Vegetables
HEAD LETTUCE, Los Angeles
2 for 25c
LEAF LETTUCE, Montana
Per lb., 30c
CELERY, Extra Fancy
2 for 25c
CUCUMBERS
Each, 15c
TOMATOES
2 lbs., 25c
RADISHES
3 for 25c
GREEN ONIONS
Bunch, 5c
PARSLEY
Bunch, 5c
MINT
3 for 25c
ARTICHOKES
2 for 25c
BELL PEPPERS, Large
Per lb., 20c
GREEN BEANS
Per lb., 20c
CAULIFLOWER
Per lb., 15c
BRUSSEL'S SPROUTS
Per lb., 15c
BEETS, CARROTS and TURNIPS
2 bunches, 15c
SPINACH
Per lb., 10c
OYSTER PLANT
Per lb., 25c
SWEET POTATOES, Jersey
Per lb., 3c
CRANBERRIES, Michigan
2 lbs., 25c

- Mince Meat, Plum Pudding, Fruit Cake
Mince Meat, "None Such"
Pkg., 15c; 2 for 25c
Mince Meat, Heinz'
Bulk, lb., 20c
Mince Meat, Heinz'
Glass jar, 85c
Mince Meat, Towels'
Qt. glass jar, 35c
Plum Pud., Gordon & Dilworth's
Can, 15c, 30c, 55c, 75c
Plum Pud., Robbins & Richardson's
Can, 30c, 55c, 75c
FRUIT CAKE, Fancy
Package, 30c
Candied Peels and Fruits, Etc.
ORANGE PEEL
Per lb., 30c
LEMON PEEL
Per lb., 30c
CANDIED CITRON
Per lb., 30c
Glossed Fruits, Assorted
Package, 40c
Glossed Cherries
Package, 40c
CANDIED GINGER, Cross & Blackwell's
Per box, 30c
FILLED DATES
Box, 35c
FILLED FIGS
Box, 50c
FANCY LAYER FIGS
Bricks, 25c; baskets, 30c
RAISINS, Seedless
Per lb., 15
RAISINS, Seeded
2 for 25c
RAISINS, Fancy Table
Per pkg., 35c

- Nuts to Crack
ENGLISH WALNUTS
2 lbs., 35c
ENGLISH WALNUTS, New Crop ALMONDS
Per lb., 35c
FILBERTS, PECANS, BRAZIL AND CHESTNUTS
Per pound, 25c
PEANUTS, Roasted
Per lb., 15c
New Nut Meats
ENGLISH WALNUTS
Per lb., 65c
JORDAN ALMONDS
Per lb., 75c
PECANS, Halves
Per lb., 85c
PEANUTS, Blanched and Salted
Per lb., 25c

- Cheese
NEUFCHATEL and GERMAN BREAKFAST
Each, 10c
PIMENTO, Glass Jar
Each, 15c
CAMEMBERT
Each, 50c
EDAM
Each, 11.25
PINEAPPLE
Each, 75c
IMPERIAL, MacLaren's
Jar, 35c, 65c, \$1.00
ROQUEFORT
Lb., 60c
SWISS, Imported
Per lb., 40c
PARMANSAN, Grated
Jar, 45c
SAGE CHEESE
Lb., 30c
FULL CREAM CHEESE
Per lb., 35c
BRICK CHEESE
Lb., 30c

- Fancy Crackers and Cakes
SARATOGA FLAKES and BALTINES
Per package, 15c
CHOCOLATE WAFERS, Hydrax
Per package, 35c
Fresh and Canned Fruits
GRAPES, Emperor and Tokay
Per basket, 50c
GRAPES, Imported Almeria
Per pound, 30c
POMEGRANATES
2 lbs., 35c
PERSIMMONS
Dozen, 60c
QUINCES
3 lbs., 25c
ORANGES
30c to 60c
GRAPE FRUIT
15c, 20c, 25c
LEMONS
Dozen, 40c
BATAVIA CANNED FRUITS, the Finest Produced
All varieties, per can, 30c, 35c and 40c