

THE DAILY MISSOULIAN

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WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 3, 1912.

MORE COPPER.

A larger copper output in Butte means the use of more of western Montana's lumber in the mines, the purchase of more western Montana hay and oats for the horses engaged in the work, the consumption of more western Montana potatoes, apples and flour by the men who delve in the depths of the Butte hill, in the vast inclosure at the Anaconda smelter, on the trains which transport the material and in the woods and mills of this part of the state.

THE RIGHT WAY.

The people of the Bitter Root valley are now proceeding in the right way to advance the prosperity of their section. They are now planning to co-operate in all ways possible, the various towns and villages doing each their share to help the whole valley.

A PLEASANT INCIDENT.

One of the most pleasing features of the Elks' dedication was an item which did not appear upon the program. The Butte delegation, representing Silver Bow lodge, brought over a handsome remembrance from the Elks of the great mining city, and presented it to the Hell Gate brothers.

FEMALE SHERIFFS.

San Francisco, however, will please take notice that New York is going some. The city at the Golden Gate has appropriated the Manhattan style of celebrating the new-year arrival and has borrowed other metropolitan features. She has women who vote, in which she holds over the city at the eastern entrance.

inations. From this list he will select his female deputies. It appears that this is more than a fad. The women are to be assigned to duty in dancehalls and other places where their sisters need somebody to look after them.

A NEW CALENDAR.

Yesterday's press dispatches announced that one of the first reforms to be instituted by the Chinese republic is the adoption of the calendar of the rest of the world. This, when you come to think of it, is only the natural result of getting rid of the emperor, for the Chinese new year has always been the birthday anniversary of the ruler.

BEATING THE GAME.

New York burglars have succeeded in beating the Puddenhead Wilson game and they do their artistic work without fear of being detected through the medium of the thumb-marks which they leave upon the enameled surface of cash box or silver chest. It is strange, now we see how it is done, that the Jimmy Valentines didn't hit upon the scheme before.

Yellowstone park is not recommended as a winter resort to the average tourist. The man who ventures there in the season of snow should know something about mountaineering.

Now comes the poultry show. We must make it a good one, just as we must make everything good that comes to Missoula this year.

The Montana teachers set a high standard and they deserve all assistance which the state can give them in maintaining that standard.

The man who wants to boost right will head the list of his resolutions with a decision to do all of his 1912 trading at home.

Cultivate the habit of reading Missoulian advertising and you will find 1912 the most profitable year you have ever known.

It is six months to the republican presidential convention and a good many things may happen in that time.

Also, after the holiday recess, there is a judge to be named for the federal court of the Montana district.

The climate of the Flathead, saubrious for most people, is decidedly unhealthy for the bootlegger.

All pleasant holidays must end, sooner or later, else we could not get ready for the next ones.

It really seems as if the pessimists had shot their last round. The year looms bright ahead.

The Missoulian class ad is going to make a great January record. You'd better help it along.

Oyster Bay, contrary to the belief in some circles, has not been removed from the map.

The New York sheriff has the appointment of 2,000 deputies. What a great chance!

However, in this country record counts more than pedigree.

Some there were who came to call but who remained to visit.

The Elks have the right idea of boosting—they act.

La Follette is giving them food for thought.

ASSIGNMENT.

Bozeman, Jan. 2.—Unable to meet obligations on account of losses in buying and selling grain, the big product firm known as Thomas B. Quay & Co., today made an assignment of all its property to George B. Nichols for the benefit of their creditors. The liabilities are estimated at \$25,000, with assets about \$40,000.

FIRE IN CHICAGO.

Chicago, Jan. 2.—Fire which broke out tonight for the second time today in the packing house buildings of Swift & Co., in the heart of the Union stockyards and adjoining the scene of the disastrous fire in the stockyards of a year ago, threatened the whole Swift plant and many adjoining structures.

Progress at Panama

I.—Completing the Canal. By Frederic J. Haakin.

Breaking every great engineering record of the world's history and surpassing its own most sanguine expectations, the canal-digging army at Panama, which has marched from one victory to another under the leadership of Colonel George W. Goethals, is now preparing for the final assault upon the heights of proud Culebra mountain.

Against what odds this canal army has fought, few, even of its admirers, fully appreciate. When the plans for its construction were prepared, it was estimated that nine years would be required to remove the 103,000,000 cubic yards of material it was then proposed to excavate. Since that time one difficulty and another has arisen and has forced up, notch by notch the total amount of material to be removed, until today it is estimated that the entire task will represent the excavation of 195,000,000 cubic yards.

Yet in spite of this tremendous increase in the amount of material to be removed, the last shovelful will come out in a little more than six years after the work began in earnest. Thus, it will be seen that while the amount of work to be done has increased by more than seven-eighths, the time in which it is estimated that it could be done has been cut down by approximately one-third.

Culebra cut always has been the backbone of the canal problem. Once it was thought Gatun dam would be the most knotty feature of the work; but this great dam has proved so much less of a problem than was anticipated that the canal officials long ago ceased to worry about it. They felt four years ago, when they were beginning to plan the foundations of this great structure, that there would be many difficulties to overcome, and yet they were prepared to meet them.

On the other hand, Culebra cut has proved to be a much greater task than was anticipated. When President Roosevelt ordered that its bottom width should be increased from 200 to 300 feet, he added a considerable element to the difficulty of the problem. The great masses of material that have been sliding into the canal from the adjacent banks, one slide alone having a surface area of 47 acres, have added immensely to the seriousness of the problem at Culebra, and yet one by one these difficulties and obstacles have been overcome, so that there now remains to be removed less than 15,000,000 cubic yards out of a total of more than 18,000,000. So rapidly has the work progressed that it is expected that within four months the big cut will be practically completed, except the three miles through the heart of Culebra mountain. There will remain on that date, in that three-mile stretch, 11,000,000 cubic yards of material. It is expected that 30 steam shovels can be operated advantageously in this contracted area, as against 42 now upon the job.

Tomorrow—"Progress at Panama." II.—"The Question of Tolls."

KALISPELL IN JULY FOR ELKS

FLATHEAD FOLKS ARE BUSY WITH PLANS FOR A GREAT STATE CONVENTION.

"Kalispell next July" is the message brought to Missoula Elks by Lew Switzer, F. S. Clark and J. W. Walker. These gentlemen came to the big things here Monday, first and foremost to admire the new building and to congratulate their brother Elks, but slipped in between words of praise for the completeness and beauty of the new home in Missoula, there was always a boost for the state convention to be held in Kalispell July 5 and 6.

Fifty men are already at work, planning and setting machinery in motion for entertaining 1,000 to 1,500 guests. They are arranging for trips to Glacier park, Lake McDonald and the Flathead. They expect to have a race meet in connection with the convention. They have school children and the ladies of the city interested in raising purple and white sweet peas enough to make the whole city into a bower of blossoms in the Elks' colors.

After passing through the Miraflores locks, the traveler finds himself in the sea level stretch of canal from that point to deep water in the Pacific. Although more than 4,000,000 yards of material to be excavated in this section has been added to the original estimates, caused largely by the deposits of silt by the Pacific ocean, it is expected that the work will be completed in less than a year. Already it is navigable to vessels of average draft and the work is proceeding with great dispatch.

From all of this it will appear that when the next dry season ends a year from April, there will be comparatively little more in the line of construction work to be done. By that time practically the entire mechanical equipment of the locks and spillways will be in position, and by midsummer a year hence the canal people will be able to pass through the waterway any ship which is likely to come that way. This early prospective completion has been brought about through a devotion to duty equal to that of any which ever marched to the sound of martial music.

BERGSTET BURIAL TODAY.

The funeral of Ole Bergstet, who died at Lothrop Monday morning, will be held at 10 o'clock this forenoon at Marsh's chapel. Rev. Mr. Hanson of the Norwegian church will conduct the services. The deceased was a native of Norway, 31 years of age and nine years in this country. He leaves a wife and one child as well as five brothers to mourn his death.

To prevent an elevator moving as a person enters or leaves it is the purpose of a Maryland man's invention of a yielding section of flooring at the entrance of a car, electrically connected with its operating mechanism.

On the Spur of the Moment

By Roy K. Moulton.

The Contented Man.

I don't care how the blizzards blow; How it may rain or it may snow. I don't care how the prices soar Or how the populace may roar. The price of coal is precious to me, For I don't have to work, you see. I am an independent man And worry me, nobody can. The price of new flat hats and such Does not concern me very much. Let others rant and paw the air And cuss the interests everywhere. The Trusts can boast wherever they will. And not touch me. I just sit still. And let the Trusts do what they please While I abide in perfect ease. I do not have to earn my way Or for my living have to pay. I'm quite contented, as a rule, You see my wife, she teaches school.

Monotonous Things.

High cost of living. Darned socks. The overture from "Tannhauser." The beef trust. Joe Cannon. Suspenders. Coddin'. Working on a salary. Musical comedies. Life insurance agents. Other people's babies. Warm-up potatoes. Living in Kalamazoo. Check suits. People who give advice. Graduation essays. Pipe and drum corps music. Telegraph poles. Pictures of golf champions with one foot in the air.

A Juvenile Criticism.

By Jim! It was a bully show, the very kind I like to see. They called it mellow-drammer, but it made an awful bit with me. I'd peddle handbills all day long just for a chance to get in free.

The hero was an engineer, who loved a pretty gal named Bess. The villain said he loved her, too, but he just loved her cold, I guess. The hero had an awful time a-gettin' her. I must confess.

The villain had a fearful frown and hypnotized folks left and right. And he made me so god dinged mad I felt as though I'd like to fight. I never hated anyone like I did him last Monday night.

The engineer who loved the gal was a nice man whose name was Jim. I noticed everyone around where I sat seemed quite fond of him. And once or twice his chances of coming in' Bess seemed mighty slim.

You talk about excitement—when the villain threw that railroad switch To catch the Lakawaner train and shunt her plumb into the ditch.

Just to Kill Jim, it beat all of them high-toned plays wrote by Clyde Fitch.

When Bess came and throwed back the switch, I tell you what, it was just great. My feelin's was at such a pitch that I just couldn't hardly wait. It's going to be all off with Jim some night when she gets there too late.

The villain and his "billy" were triumphant right up to the last. He soaked 'em all upon the head and they kept fallin' thick and fast. It looked as though the manager would have to get a whole new cast.

Of course, Jim won the gal at last and everything turned out all right. And what that villain did to him before he got her was a fright. When I grow up I'm going to lick the guy who played that part that night.

According to Uncle Abner. A feller that is very madly in love never wears a celluloid collar or cats onions. So long as every feller thinks his religion is the best, what's the use of sayin' anything in the way of an argument?

Ane Hilliker says he would like to be president some day, but he doesn't entertain much hope bekus he ain't a lawyer and wasn't born in Ohio. Who ever heard of a bride that wasn't "beautiful and accomplished"?

I never saw a president of a railroad or a trust magnet who had a reputation as a fine dancer. There are 17,992 varieties of all stoves that won't smell—in the advertisements.

A man with a large family who is working on a salary does not have to seek an investment. They come to him. A new patent mousetrap is invented in this country every three minutes. English is a universal language now excepting in England and the United States.

There are 6,793,524 excuses to give the wife for getting home late and not one good one. If the energy wasted by stenographers in chewing gum could be harnessed it would drive all the railroad trains in this country and 19 in Canada.

Our Own Recipe Book. Musical Comedy—Take two dozen fresh chorus girls and add a handful of ribbon clerks who know how to wear dress suits. Scramble thoroughly and add one joke every five minutes until done. Add one naval lieutenant with a tenor voice, one prima donna and a light comedian who can balance a feather on his nose and repeat at intervals: "She is beautiful, is she not. Yes she is—not." Mix a bit of spice in the shape of a dance that



Advertisement for Farm Journal. Text: 'MANY a farmer will tell you he never knew how much bigger crops he could raise until FARM JOURNAL put it into his head to work more with his BRAINS. This great little paper is always nudging farmers up to make more money. Pleasant but persistent, it works at you year after year to raise larger crops, finer horses and crows, heavier hogs, bigger apples and potatoes, and shows you just HOW to do it. FARM JOURNAL ("cream, not skim-milk") is 34 years old, and has over 750,000 subscribers, more than any other farm paper published. Its four million readers (known as "Our Folks") are the most intelligent and prosperous country people in the world, and are always saying FARM JOURNAL helped to make them so. It is clean, brief, "boiled down," full of practical wisdom, gumption, fun and sunshine. It believes in order, thrift, kindness, comfort, and happiness, and it has old Peter Tumbledown always ready to show how NOT to run a farm. "Our Folks" have comfortable homes, modern buildings and machinery, tight roofs and fences, gates that swing free, sound horses, well-dressed and happy wives and children, and money in bank. Their potatoes are the largest, their milk tests the highest, their hogs weigh most, their fruit brings the best prices. Live farmers everywhere find this out, and they want the FARM JOURNAL. Subscribe now, and get with the paper any of these famous Money-making Secrets. These great illustrated booklets are all stories of success in farming, and they tell you the METHODS that won it. Poultry Secrets is a unique collection of the secret methods Fitch's famous mating chart, suppressed for years, the Curtis method of securing 50 per cent. more pullets than cockerels, Boyer's method of insuring fertility, with priceless secrets of mating, breeding, feed and feeding, how to produce winter eggs, and many others of great value long jealously guarded, now first published. Horse Secrets exposes the methods of "bishops," "plugging," cocaine and gasoline doping, and other tricks of "gyps" and swindlers. It enables any one to tell an unsound horse. It also gives valuable feeding, training, breeding and veterinary secrets. Corn Secrets is the great NEW hand-book of Prof. Holden, bushels more per acre of corn that is rich in protein and other valuable stock-feeding elements. Wonderful photographic pictures make every process plain. The MILLION EGG-FARM tells how J. M. Foster, in the New Jersey pinch-hit, makes over \$10,000 a year, mainly from eggs. If you keep chickens, read about the "Raccoon's List" and learn how Foster's E.D.S. his hens. THE "BUTTER BOOK" tells of seven cows that produced half a ton of butter each per year (140 pounds is the average). An eye-opener for dairymen. Get it, weed out your poor cows, and turn your good ones into record-bearers. GARDEN GOLD shows how to make your back-yard supply you with fresh vegetables and fruit, how to cut down your grocery bills, and get cash for your surplus produce. It tells when and how to plant, cultivate, harvest and market every kind. DUCK DOLLARS tells of the great Weber duck-farm near Boston. Every year they sell over 40,000 ducklings at a net profit of 50 cents each. Tells why ducks pay them better than chickens, and just HOW they do everything. Any one of these splendid booklets, both for \$1.00 with Farm Journal FOUR full years, both for \$1.00. (Add if you subscribe NOW, before they are all gone, and tell us where you live. This little book will send you the Farm Journal and the "Butter Book" (value \$1.00) at once, plus a Farm Journal Almanac brought down to 1912, packed with wit and wisdom. For the farmer.) FARM JOURNAL, 333 N. Clifton Street, Philadelphia. Tear off this coupon, fill it out, and send to us with money or check. Publishers FARM JOURNAL, 333 N. Clifton Street, Philadelphia:— Here is \$1.00, to pay for your TRIPLE CLUB OFFER as advertised. You are to send me the FARM JOURNAL for FOUR FULL YEARS, and this booklet BOTH for \$1.00. And if you get this IN TIME, you are to send also the Poor Richard Almanac for 1912. Name: Full Address: (Don't forget to inclose the money. We will take your CHECK.) Special offer advertised in The Missoulian.

Form for Farm Journal subscription: Name, Full Address, and a note to send money or check.

will make the police sit up and take notice, one song about moonlight, also an automobile, a bathing scene and an spotlight. Stir the whole thoroughly and serve it hot. If it is at all undertone the critics will roast it to a turn. Then it will probably be one of the successful productions of the season. COMMUTED. Washington, Jan. 2.—President Taft commuted today to expire at once the life sentences of Arthur Adams and Robert Sawyer, two negro British subjects, convicted at Wilmington, N. C., in 1906, of murder on the high seas. In a confession before his execution, Henry Scott, another negro convicted of the same crime, exonerated Adams and Sawyer. REGISTRATION RULINGS. Helena, Jan. 2.—(Special.)—In an opinion given today by Attorney-General Galen to John Burley, county attorney of Dawson county, it is held that the provisions of the registration law do not apply to party caucus elections, but only to general elections.

Thought for Today

The Flesh Tendency. By Mrs. Robert M. LaFollette.

The disposition to an excessive accumulation of flesh may suddenly develop in the individual, but more often it is an inherited tendency. Some families, like some breeds of cattle, will not fatten, but remain lean and angular though living under conditions most favorable to grow sleek and fat. Others are equally inclined to grow sleek and fat, even though not nearly so well fed. Margaret Deland says there are women who will grow fat on a straw a day. Nevertheless the tendency to flesh appears to have its origin in high living and abundant food. A missionary from Micronesia told me that probably because of their spare and limited diet the natives of the islands were never burdened with superfluous flesh. I have read that obesity is almost unknown among modern Greeks and that the common people live on one meal a day. Flethy people are often light eaters, great workers and of nervous temperment. The signs of the race are visited on the individual. As a people we undoubtedly eat too much in proportion to our exercise. An increasing tendency to excessive flesh is the consequence. How strong and unyielding this tendency is only those who have struggled against it realize. We read so much about reducing the flesh nowadays—athletes, actresses and other professional people—that the impression is prevalent among thin people anyway, that it is only a matter of little effort and small self-denial, whether one is stout or thin. The idea that it may be as easy for those who are thin to get fatter as for those who are stout to get thinner is ridiculous. But Nansen grew so fat the winter he lived on bear oil and slept 20 out of 24 hours, that though constitutionally slender, he lost all use of himself and would have been unable to make the necessary exertion to save his life if he had not been rescued.