

T. R.'S FORCES GOING AFTER ROSEWATER

FIRST STRENGTH TEST BETWEEN TEDDY AND TAFT COMES THURSDAY.

HOWELL WANTS THE JOB

National Republican Committeeman-Elect of Omaha Will Demand to Be Seated as Successor to the Acting Chairman of National Committee—Fight to Be Made Before Contests.

Chicago, June 2.—Supporters of Colonel Roosevelt announced today that the first real test of strength between the candidate and Mr. Taft will come Thursday when R. B. Howell of Omaha, national republican committeeman-elect from Nebraska, will demand to be seated as the successor of Victor Rosewater, acting



VICTOR ROSEWATER.

chairman of the national republican committee, prior to the hearing of contests by that body.

The Roosevelt managers are prepared to make a determined fight to have Mr. Howell seated, and, if they succeed, they will demand that Borden D. Whiting of New Jersey, Thomas K. Niedringhaus of Missouri and other national committeemen-elect, chosen either by direct primary or state convention, be seated.

By this means they may succeed in controlling the national committee and deciding whether Senator Root of New York shall be recommended as temporary chairman of the convention.

New's Stand.

Harry S. New, chairman of the sub-committee on arrangements, declined to discuss the plans of the Roosevelt leaders, but intimated that he believed the national committee would not seat Mr. Howell, nor any other of the committeemen-elect until after the adjournment of the convention. He also expressed the opinion that the national committee would approve the selection of Senator Root as temporary chairman and endorse the plan adopted for the distribution of convention tickets.

R. B. Howell, national committeeman-elect from Nebraska, arrived here today armed with a certificate

(Continued on Page Eight.)

NEGRO LEADER IN FINNIGAN SPECIALTY

HEAD OF CUBAN REBELS SLIPS IN BEHIND FEDERALS AND BURNS TOWN.

MORE MEN ARE WANTED

Government Appears to Be Unable to Supply Sufficient Guards to Protect Property From the Torch and Property-Holders From the Touch—Outrage at San Luis Is Recorded.

Havana, June 2.—General Estenose, the real leader of the negro insurgents, has captured and burned the town of Lamaya on the branch line of the Cuban railroad, 20 miles from Santiago. The government gave out this information tonight.

A column of regulars, commanded by Major Sanguliy, had occupied Lamaya for the last two days, but sallied forth last evening in search of insurgents. Hardly had the regulars left when Estenose with 800 men attacked the handful of rurales. Citizens armed themselves and attempted to oppose the insurgents, but were compelled to retreat, losing several wounded. Estenose then entered the town, which he sacked and burned.

Too Late.

The flames were seen by Major Sanguliy's command, which hastened back, but found the town destroyed. The insurgents retired into the hills. Lamaya was a small place, composed of about 70 houses, the inhabitants of which were mostly negroes.

Encounters between regulars and rebels are reported to have taken place near Daiquiri and at other places without decisive results. The general forward movement of the Cuban troops apparently is still undetermined. Reports from the scene of hostilities say the rebel leaders continue to exact contributions of arms and money from property-owners, who are mostly foreigners, under threat of applying the torch. The government is making efforts to supply plantation guards but seemingly lack sufficient men without depleting the ranks of the troops in active service.

Cunctatory.

General Montegudo, in a statement to the government, says he has had no losses up to the present, which is due to the tactics of the rebels, who decline to combat, firing a few long-range shots on the approach of the troops. General Montegudo says that within a short time he expects to deliver a crushing blow, and adds that he does not need further reinforcements.

The government received a dispatch tonight from San Luis, stating that negroes entered a hamlet near that place, attacked three white women and looted the stores. This apparently is within the lines of the regular troops.

The judge of instructions of Guan-tanamo issued today a formal proclamation of indictment on the charge of rebellion against General Estenose, General Ivonet and 40 followers.

Rumors with a vague basis continue to be circulated of an uprising in Havana province. It is alleged that hardware dealers recently sold several thousand knives and daggers to negroes. All the police and rurales in Havana are on reserve duty.

(Continued on Page Seven.)

AN OLD, FAMILIAR PEST



AVIATOR PARMALEE'S PAL SAYS FLYER HAD INTENDED TO QUIT PERILOUS LABOR

North Yakima, Wash., June 2.—"Both Phil and I had decided that we would give up the flying game," declared Clifford Turpin today, after he had gone over the scene of the accident in which his flying partner, Parmalee, was killed yesterday afternoon.

"We both had been flying about two years and a half and that is longer than most of them do it. We intended to fulfill this contract and two we had at Leithridge and Medicine Hat and then were going back east. We would have taken part in the Chicago meet this fall. I shall have to cancel the contracts in Canada, as both of them call for two aviators and two machines,

and both our machines are broken. Whether I will go to the Chicago meet I do not know. Sometimes I think I can do it, and then when I think of what happened to Phil yesterday I never want to see a flying machine again.

"There is no aviator in the country who could have saved himself yesterday if he had been in that biplane. It simply was an impossible situation. If he had been higher in the air, Phil could have saved himself. You see, when a machine starts almost vertically downward like that, the weight of the engine tends to get it in that position. It responds very slowly to the planes and rudder. If one be high enough in the air he can

do it. It was the same thing with Hoxie in Los Angeles a year ago last December. I believe if he had been 200 feet higher in the air he could have saved himself from the fall. The same thing happened to Phil yesterday. If he had been three or four thousand feet up he could have saved himself."

Turpin will leave North Yakima early tomorrow with Parmalee's body for St. John's, Mich. He received a telegram today from C. W. Parmalee, the dead aviator's father, telling him to take charge of the effects and to come to St. John's himself with the body. Telegrams of condolence from well-known flying men all over the world have been coming to Turpin all day.

AMERICAN CASTAWAYS SEND BOTTLED S. O. S.

Puntas Arenas, June 2.—The government has sent a warship to search for a party of American castaways. This action is in response to a note found in a bottle on the beach which said that an American steamer, the name of which was badly blurred, but might be deciphered as Virgenes, had been wrecked off Cape Horn. "There are seven of us on an island," says the note, "with provisions for one month. We have a boat but are afraid of cannibals. Send help; our government will pay."

WEEK IN CONGRESS LIKELY TO BE FULL

Washington, June 2.—Appropriation bills will be passed, the tariff revision fight continued, the Lorimer case debated and other legislation discussed in congress this week. Every effort is to be made to get the supply measures through and out of the way and an understanding in both houses so they may be secured regardless of a time for final adjournment which still is speculative.

COLONEL CRAVEN DEAD.

Santa Cruz, Cal., June 2.—Colonel Joseph E. Craven, editor and theatrical manager, died here yesterday of nephritis, at the age of 67. Colonel Craven was one of the original owners of the Kansas City Times and was connected later with New York city papers, and with metropolitan dramatic production. He was more recently business manager of the Denver Times. Colonel Craven won his title in the confederate ranks in the civil war.

BOOZELESS STUDENTS ARE BETTER STUDENTS

Stanford University, Cal., June 2.—A three-per-cent gain in scholarships was noted today by President David Starr Jordan in his annual report. He attributed it to prohibition of the sale of liquor in the neighborhood of the university. "Students who find alcoholism in any degree essential to their enjoyment," continues the report, "will not be tolerated on the campus, and those who do not have a legitimate interest in the class work will not be allowed to encumber the classes." Dr. Jordan finds that fraternally members are still below the outsiders in scholarship, although most of the evils in the chapter houses have been abolished.

MINER A SUICIDE.

Butte, June 2.—(Special.)—After sending a letter to the coroner telling him where he might find his money, and giving the address of his relatives, Charles Innes, a miner, 45 years of age, committed suicide by saturating a towel with chloroform and inhaling the fumes. His body was found by the proprietor of the Lynch block, where the man roomed. Innes gave as his reason for taking his life that he was ill and that life no longer held anything for him. A brother and sister live in Canada.

HIS NEW JOB.

Seattle, June 2.—Rev. Edward L. Smith, for 13 years pastor of the Pilgrim Congregational church in this city, announced today his decision to accept the position of secretary of the American board of commissioners for foreign missions with headquarters in New York.

LORIMER IS TO HEAR SENATOR KERN SPEAK

Chicago, June 2.—Senator William Lorimer departed today for Washington. He expects to be in the senate tomorrow when Senator Kern begins his address. Friends of Senator Lorimer reiterated that he would not resign.

ROOT IS REPUDIATED BY WISCONSIN STATE

Madison, Wis., June 2.—Governor Francis E. McGovern, of Wisconsin, chairman of the Wisconsin delegation to the republican national convention, in a telegram today answering an appeal by William Barnes, Jr., of New York, refused the support of Wisconsin for Senator Elihu Root as temporary chairman of the convention. Governor McGovern's reply said Senator Root represented "political views and methods that should not be sanctioned at the convention," and that Root's selection would invite defeat in November. In a telegram to the governor, Mr. Barnes had sought the support of the Wisconsin delegates, all of whom had been pledged to Senator La Follette's candidacy. Mr. Barnes declared the contest to be "the most serious which has afflicted the party and that the attempt to nominate Mr. Roosevelt can lead only to disaster."

WIDOW AND SONS DIE IN POND NEAR HOME

Lewiston, Idaho, June 2.—A special to the Tribune from Orofino tells of the tragic ending by drowning at their homestead, near the town of Cameron, 30 miles northeast of there, of Mrs. Howard Tupper, a widow, and her two sons, James, aged 11, and Otto, aged 15. Otto, with his younger brother, had gone to the pond on the place to bathe, the former entering the water first, when shortly the younger brother was horrified to hear his older brother's cry for help. The terrified lad rushed home and got his mother, who at once plunged into the pond, but was grabbed by the drowning boy. The 11-year-old boy met the same fate, all three going down to their death. A nine-year-old daughter remained in the home. The only other survivor of the family, a son attending college at Forest Grove, Ore., was notified tonight.

FRISCO'S HOTTEST.

San Francisco, June 2.—This was the hottest day San Francisco has known for three years and in the history of the weather bureau only two higher temperatures have been recorded. At noon it was 93 degrees in the shade, a temperature equal to that of September 15, 1909.

BACCALAUREATE SERMON BY REV. GEORGE D. WOLFE

Divine of Butte Has Inspiring Message for University Graduates.

"IMPORTANCE OF A MAN'S ATTITUDE" IS THEME

Large Crowd Gathers in University Hall Upon Annual Occasion—Eloquent and Convincing, the Speaker Urges Hearers to Pitch Their Tents Away From Sodom.

An audience which completely filled University hall heard Rev. George D. Wolfe of Butte deliver the baccalaureate sermon to the graduating class of the University of Montana yesterday afternoon. Dr. Wolfe's sermon was a splendid one, full of helpful inspiration for the young people who are about to face life in earnest. Taking as his text Genesis 13:12, "And he pitched his tent toward Sodom," Dr. Wolfe impressed upon his hearers the importance of making life's initial stand one for decisive good.

President Dunaway presided over the service. Rev. C. B. Allen spoke the invocation. Rev. H. S. Gately read Matthew 5:13-48. Rev. J. N. Maclean pronounced the benediction. Splendid musical numbers were rendered. Professor Gustav Fischer, Margaret Fischer and Hans Fischer played Handel's Largo for violin, cello and harp; L. C. Pettitt sang Handel's "Honor and Arms" from "Samson" and Miss Brewster Wheeler sang "Vergin tutt amer."

The Sermon.

Mr. Wolfe's theme was "The Importance of a Man's Attitude." He took as his text, "He pitched his tent toward Sodom"—Genesis 13:12. Mr. Wolfe said:

"An item in a man's life, you think, which is surely of too little importance to form the basis of a sermon at such a time as this. But is it a little item in the history of Montana, of your family, or of yourself to say you graduated with the class of '12 of the University of Montana? How vastly different, you say, and smile. Yet, as this is an item of importance in your life, so this seemingly inconsequential statement was big with importance, burdened with tragedy, for Lot and his family. Let me recall the story. Abraham leaves, at divine command, his native land for a country of which the Lord said, 'I will give it thee.' In his company is his orphaned nephew, Lot. They grow rich in this new land, and returning to Canaan after a stay in Egypt, their increased possessions embarrass them. So large have flocks and herds grown that their herders can not keep peace with one another. On a day, uncle and nephew stand on a ridge of hills overlooking the wonderfully fertile valley of the Jordan. The older man says, 'Let us have peace. Since our people can not dwell together in harmony, choose which way you will go. If you go to the right hand I will go to the left; or if you go to the left hand I will go to the right.' Lot looks at the plains of the Jordan, so green, so well watered, so good for his flocks and herds. He forgets what is due his uncle; forgets courtesy and obligation, and with an eye to the main chance, as we say, he chose the plain of Jordan and journeyed east, and pitched his tent toward Sodom. Now the men of Sodom were wicked, and sinners against Jehovah exceedingly. He prospered, grew more wealthy, with his tent open Sodomward. But that pitching of his tent toward Sodom was the event in his life which was ominous of all his future disaster, in fact its procuring cause.

"I would have you remember, however, that in the scripture Lot is constantly spoken of as a righteous man. He did not go at once to Sodom; he merely headed that way. Doubtless he had no intention of ever living in that wicked city; he merely wanted to reap its temporal advantages, and intended to keep his religion. Indeed, the Lord did not allow him to go to Sodom without warning. In the midst of his prosperity war came, and Lot, with his possessions, fell into the hands of the kings who conquered Sodom, but the next we hear of Lot, he was not pitching his tent toward Sodom, but was living in Sodom. There again the Lord, gracious and merciful, sends messengers to deliver his unworthy servant. The story of the shameful treatment accorded the messengers of Jehovah, and of the utter destruction of the cities of the plain you know. But you remember that Lot, righteous Lot, has so lost his influence for good that his own family no longer heed him and are destroyed—some of them with the city. Behold, now a man once righteous, fallen. Character, influence, property, home, wife, good name—all gone. But the springs of such appalling disaster are found in the record. 'He pitched his tent toward Sodom.' The deciding thing in life for all of you is not your attainments or achievements, much though they mean, but the way your tent door opens. Happiness and prosperity, for this life and that which is to come, are largely determined by that. That great christian statesman, W. J. Bryan, said recently: 'I have never known a real failure in politics that was not traceable to a breakdown in the morals of the man. Not, I mean, in his habits, necessarily, for that is not the only indication of morals, but in his conception of life; in the fundamentals that control him.' The psalmist said: 'Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.' The man who pitches his tent away from Sodom.

"We are assembled here at this commencement season interested, all of us, in this institution. In the educational policies and methods of the state, and in you undergraduates, and members of the graduating class. But for all of us the question of first importance is, in what direction does our tent flap open? Which way are we facing? Your years in college will have been in vain, the work, the money of the state, the sacrifices of your home folks, the toil and efforts of this faculty, will have been worse than wasted. If the trend of your life is wasted if you are leaving this place with your tent pitched toward Sodom. If the trend of your life is towards the lesser good, rather than towards the supreme good. In the light of this tragic and disastrous history, we may well ask ourselves: Has any man the right to turn into mere riches his character, reputation and influence, and the happiness, character and destiny of his household? You answer, no. But remember, Lot was a righteous man when seeking a little more of this world's goods. He pitched his tent towards Sodom.

"You college men and women are to be the leaders of the state and nation.

stately spoken of as a righteous man. He did not go at once to Sodom; he merely headed that way. Doubtless he had no intention of ever living in that wicked city; he merely wanted to reap its temporal advantages, and intended to keep his religion. Indeed, the Lord did not allow him to go to Sodom without warning. In the midst of his prosperity war came, and Lot, with his possessions, fell into the hands of the kings who conquered Sodom, but the next we hear of Lot, he was not pitching his tent toward Sodom, but was living in Sodom. There again the Lord, gracious and merciful, sends messengers to deliver his unworthy servant. The story of the shameful treatment accorded the messengers of Jehovah, and of the utter destruction of the cities of the plain you know. But you remember that Lot, righteous Lot, has so lost his influence for good that his own family no longer heed him and are destroyed—some of them with the city. Behold, now a man once righteous, fallen. Character, influence, property, home, wife, good name—all gone. But the springs of such appalling disaster are found in the record. 'He pitched his tent toward Sodom.' The deciding thing in life for all of you is not your attainments or achievements, much though they mean, but the way your tent door opens. Happiness and prosperity, for this life and that which is to come, are largely determined by that. That great christian statesman, W. J. Bryan, said recently: 'I have never known a real failure in politics that was not traceable to a breakdown in the morals of the man. Not, I mean, in his habits, necessarily, for that is not the only indication of morals, but in his conception of life; in the fundamentals that control him.' The psalmist said: 'Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.' The man who pitches his tent away from Sodom.

"We are assembled here at this commencement season interested, all of us, in this institution. In the educational policies and methods of the state, and in you undergraduates, and members of the graduating class. But for all of us the question of first importance is, in what direction does our tent flap open? Which way are we facing? Your years in college will have been in vain, the work, the money of the state, the sacrifices of your home folks, the toil and efforts of this faculty, will have been worse than wasted. If the trend of your life is wasted if you are leaving this place with your tent pitched toward Sodom. If the trend of your life is towards the lesser good, rather than towards the supreme good. In the light of this tragic and disastrous history, we may well ask ourselves: Has any man the right to turn into mere riches his character, reputation and influence, and the happiness, character and destiny of his household? You answer, no. But remember, Lot was a righteous man when seeking a little more of this world's goods. He pitched his tent towards Sodom.

"You college men and women are to be the leaders of the state and nation.

"I would have you remember, however, that in the scripture Lot is constantly

spoken of as a righteous man. He did not go at once to Sodom; he merely headed that way. Doubtless he had no intention of ever living in that wicked city; he merely wanted to reap its temporal advantages, and intended to keep his religion. Indeed, the Lord did not allow him to go to Sodom without warning. In the midst of his prosperity war came, and Lot, with his possessions, fell into the hands of the kings who conquered Sodom, but the next we hear of Lot, he was not pitching his tent toward Sodom, but was living in Sodom. There again the Lord, gracious and merciful, sends messengers to deliver his unworthy servant. The story of the shameful treatment accorded the messengers of Jehovah, and of the utter destruction of the cities of the plain you know. But you remember that Lot, righteous Lot, has so lost his influence for good that his own family no longer heed him and are destroyed—some of them with the city. Behold, now a man once righteous, fallen. Character, influence, property, home, wife, good name—all gone. But the springs of such appalling disaster are found in the record. 'He pitched his tent toward Sodom.' The deciding thing in life for all of you is not your attainments or achievements, much though they mean, but the way your tent door opens. Happiness and prosperity, for this life and that which is to come, are largely determined by that. That great christian statesman, W. J. Bryan, said recently: 'I have never known a real failure in politics that was not traceable to a breakdown in the morals of the man. Not, I mean, in his habits, necessarily, for that is not the only indication of morals, but in his conception of life; in the fundamentals that control him.' The psalmist said: 'Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.' The man who pitches his tent away from Sodom.

"We are assembled here at this commencement season interested, all of us, in this institution. In the educational policies and methods of the state, and in you undergraduates, and members of the graduating class. But for all of us the question of first importance is, in what direction does our tent flap open? Which way are we facing? Your years in college will have been in vain, the work, the money of the state, the sacrifices of your home folks, the toil and efforts of this faculty, will have been worse than wasted. If the trend of your life is wasted if you are leaving this place with your tent pitched toward Sodom. If the trend of your life is towards the lesser good, rather than towards the supreme good. In the light of this tragic and disastrous history, we may well ask ourselves: Has any man the right to turn into mere riches his character, reputation and influence, and the happiness, character and destiny of his household? You answer, no. But remember, Lot was a righteous man when seeking a little more of this world's goods. He pitched his tent towards Sodom.

"You college men and women are to be the leaders of the state and nation.

(Continued on Page Three.)

Class Ad History

CCCVII.—THE UMBRELLAS CAME BACK.

A week ago it was rainy. An umbrella was useful property. To lose an umbrella was like parting with a dear friend. This circumstance explains the vigor of a class ad which was printed in The Missoulian a week ago this morning:

LOST.

WILL THE PERSON OR PERSONS who took one lady's and one gentleman's umbrella from the Baptist church during the Sunday school hour last Sunday please return the same to the church to avoid exposure.

"I'll have to give it to your class ad," was the comment of the owner of the lost umbrellas after the ad had been printed two days. "Our umbrellas were brought back to the church, all right. They showed some signs of use but we have them." The class ad is a busy institution. Its effectiveness is demonstrated by the fact that it overtook the "borrower" of an umbrella in the rain and caused him to return the rain shield. The cost of the class ad is only one cent a word. If you are out of work and want a job, The Missoulian will print your ad for nothing.

Tell Our Man

WHEN you find you need some job printing, just telephone to The Missoulian Print Shop and ask for our man. He will call upon you and find out just what you want. You may be sure that you will get just what you want. This shop guarantees quality and insures satisfaction. We are able to guarantee quality because the men who make our printing are artists in their line; their printing work is something more than the mere sticking of type; they get artistic results. Also, the material which is used in Missoulian printing is the best that can be obtained. The men who make the printing which goes out of this shop draw wages which are twice as high as what is paid in the "cheap" shops of the east, whose representatives call upon you and ask you to send your work out of town. The Missoulian men spend their wages here in town. They are patrons of your store. The money you pay for printing done at home finds its way back to you through trade. Money that you send to the eastern house never comes back. That's one thing to remember.