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FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1912.

DESERVED.

The Missoula friends of George W. Korte are pleased by the news of his promotion to a position of advanced responsibility and importance in the legal department of the Chicago, Milwaukee & Puget Sound Railway company. During the period of extensive litigation in this region which attended the construction of the Milwaukee line and, later, the floods along the Missoula river, Mr. Korte spent much time in this county and gained many friends, both in and out of the legal profession. His promotion means that he will not come to Montana as often as before and for that his local friends are sincerely sorry. But this assumption of his new duties opens new possibilities for his unquestioned legal ability, just as his appointment to the new office carries with it official recognition of that ability—and for that his Montana friends extend their warmest congratulations.

LET WILLIE BUY 'EM.

Buying clothes for Willie becomes a real task, along about the time that Willie's voice begins to come alternately from his shoes and his hat, when it rumbles in the bass for a bar or two and then swings itself gaily up to where are the falsetto tones. Willie is just coming into an idea of clothes as adornment and not as an unqualified protection against the elements. Another usually goes with Willie when it becomes necessary that he have another suit and a family council has decided that this need shall be met. She discusses with the clerk in the clothing store or the tailor the points of Willie, to the squirming discomfort of that youth. She has always done that and she sees no reason why she should change her system, but Willie, who hasn't been conscious of this cold-blooded method of fitting him, is now acutely sensible of it. Willie tries to explain, but he stumbles and his mother is pained. She cannot understand and Willie cannot make her appreciate what is filling his very soul. So he retires into his shell and accepts with stoic bitterness whatever suit the clerk and his mother pick out as best adapted to the situation. As a rule, he doesn't approve of it and he feels it as an insult as long as he wears this particular assortment of coat and trousers and vest. Willie suffers, actually, from his new suit. And he cannot explain. Grown-ups never would understand why a fellow wanted a suit with big checks, anyhow! So, he suffers in silence.

Now, let it be suggested that, for the sake of Willie, he be allowed to buy his own clothes. Let him pick them out unaided, without the matter-of-fact comment of mother and clerk as a running obligate. If there be such a thing. It will go a long way toward making Willie independent and manly. True, of course, is it that for a time he will wear some raiment that is weird and wonderful. Willie's taste will startle you. Yet, how is he to develop taste unless he has a chance to choose? Some fine day Willie will come home with a black suit, or a blue one, and then you will know that he has had a change of heart. From that time on, his taste will grow better. He may go to the other extreme for a

while and tog himself in funeral array, yet, be certain that the happy medium will be struck some day. In the matter of neckties, of course, it will take Willie a trifle longer. He will rush boldly into a flamboyant sea of reds, and greens and purples, but he will not get in over his head. Even as in the matter of his more essential clothes, will his neckwear judgment alter itself.

Every day you see men wearing clothes that would attract attention in a minstrel parade, you say, and what about such fellows? Ah, that's just the point; they are grown-up Willies who have been given their chance to choose their own outer shells too late in life and are indulging the fancies that, under proper treatment, they should have outgrown a decade or so back.

NOW, THE SUGAR BOWL.

Now, it's the sugar bowl that's dangerous, the sugar bowl of the public restaurant. Surgeon General Rupert Blue of the public health service issues from Washington the dictum that the bowl that contains the sugar for restaurant coffee or tea is as great a menace to public health as any anarchistic bomb ever hurled. It is suggested, however, in due respect to the exalted station of Dr. Blue, that the restaurant sugar bowl is not as immediately detrimental to anybody's health as a well-applied bomb. Still, there is no reason to believe that the sugar bowl is not a menace. In these days of advanced scientific knowledge, however, there are so many pitfalls and hidden health traps that one more or less makes no difference. We of today know that we are taking a chance with every breath we breathe, that we are risking tuberculosis and pneumonia every time we step into the street, that we may contract all sorts of contagious diseases at any public gathering. Yet, we run these risks, which shows that we are heroic above previous and more ignorant generations. Our fathers stuck unwittingly daredevil fingers recklessly into public sugar bowls and suffered nothing. These careless folks kissed their wives and their children and their sweethearts—perhaps, "or their sweethearts" would be better of those Puritan days—without any thought of germs. They didn't know of all the Damoclean multiplication the advance of science has tipped off to us, to borrow once more from the argot of the young men who make the sports page every day. They didn't know. Consequently, they did as they pleased and they lived in peace. We, on the other hand, merely exist, in a maze of preventative measures, surrounded by armies of uncounted germs, perpetually at bay, never allowed to relax vigilance.

To our known terrors Surgeon Blue has added the sugar bowl. He has, though, given us a way to avoid this deadly. He suggests that all patrons of restaurants be compelled to use tongs in getting out their favorite number of lumps. This, we are bound to fear, is but a temporary expedient. His next report may contain the warning that the tongs, are, themselves, as dangerous as any anarchistic bomb. What then?

THE PATRICK CASE.

Albert T. Patrick has been pardoned. Governor Dix of New York has restored liberty to the man who was found guilty of having instigated the murder of Millionaire Rice more than two years ago. Patrick was sentenced to death at one time; he spent four years in the deathhouse at Sing Sing. Yet, he never lost hope, and he never ceased to protest his innocence. Executive clemency has saved him twice, once when Governor Higgins commuted the death penalty to life-long imprisonment, and now, when the pen of Governor Dix releases him absolutely. The case of Patrick has attracted nation-wide attention and there will be much interest in his release. Patrick says that he will establish his innocence, which is something for which the public will wait. There is one point in Patrick's favor: A guilty man might have quit trying to escape punishment.

Another Butte jury has returned a verdict of guilty in a murder case—but it should be borne in mind that this was returned on the night before Thanksgiving and the jurors were probably anxious to get home for the morrow's dinner.

New York will spend \$5,000 to save the Poe cottage. How Poe would have appreciated that \$5,000 when he was living.

Montana is to have a Christmas gift of a bunch of new lawyers. The supply is keeping up with the demand, all right.

The Bulgarian army has, evidently, a lot of knackers to combat, in addition to its engagement with the Turks.

Even if your turkey has vanished, you have The Missoulian class ad to make you thankful the year around.

Having kicked out the Turks, the Albanians will attain a long-cherished ambition if able to keep them out.

We shall be specially thankful if our youngsters will devote themselves to their studies with even half the assid-

uity which has characterized their application to football thus far during the scholastic year.

Mr. Giovanetti, having been released from the responsibilities of his murder trial in Massachusetts, is now able to devote his entire attention to his campaign for parliament in Italy.

There are those who found Thanksgiving enjoyment in climbing mountains in the snow, but we found ours at home. It is, however, all a matter of taste.

Such attacks as that of the mining congress serve rather to strengthen the confidence of the people in the forestry department, than to weaken it.

There are, worse, things than working on Thanksgiving day, but we have not found out what they are.

However, Patrick got a devoted wife through his prison experience and that's worth a lot of trouble.

As the first penalty for his swindling, Julian Hawthorne should be compelled to change his name.

It was a fine Thanksgiving for Patrick—his reward for perseverance, at least, was merited.

Unfortunately for Patrick, Governor Dix couldn't award him the Rice millions.

The youth who rocked the boat will now search for thin ice upon which to skate.

The federal court in Indianapolis is not in mood to be trifled with.

There is cause for continued thanks in the survival of Thanksgiving.

Having danced for a day, we will now proceed to pay the fiddler.

If you pay your taxes today, you won't have to do it tomorrow.

Now, the home stretch in the tax-paying line.

The Turkey came high, but he was worth it.

ALEXANDER PAMBRUN DIES IN GREAT FALLS

Great Falls, Nov. 28.—Alexander Pambrun, 52 years old, a pioneer of Montana and before that one of the early settlers of British Columbia, Oregon and California, died in a hospital in this city today. Pambrun was born in British Columbia, where his father was a factor in the Hudson Bay company. While he was still a boy his father was transferred by the company to Walla Walla, then British territory, and a few years later to Vancouver, Wash. When 20 years old he joined the gold seekers in California and mined at American river. Later he returned to Vancouver, where he was married and where his wife died in 1861. Coming to Montana the following year, he built the first house in Deer Lodge; and continued to live there until about eight years ago, when he removed to Choteau, Mont. to live with his only child, Mrs. Frank Truchel.

MUST KEEP ADRIANOPE.

Vienna, Nov. 28.—Nordanunghian Efdendi, the Turkish foreign minister, is quoted by the Constantinople correspondent of the Neue Frei Presse as having declared it would be impossible for Turkey to surrender Adrianople, because the loss of Adrianople would seal her fate in Europe.

The cessation of Dedsaghatov would be equally impossible, because that would mean the Dardanelles would be constantly threatened.

Turkey would not object, however, the foreign minister is quoted as saying, to ceding Kavala to Bulgaria.

CLERGYMAN PRAISES ECKMAN'S ALTERNATIVE

A Valuable Remedy for Throat and Lungs. People who have consumption are often filled with bright hopes of recovery only to realize that improvement is but temporary. Consumption is dreaded by everyone. Those who had it and used Eckman's Alternative can testify to its beneficial effects. No one need doubt it—there is plenty of evidence from live witnesses. Investigate the following:

Amelia, N. Y. "Gentlemen: Prior to February, 1908, I was located in Rochester, N. Y., suffering with in-cripple, which developed into tuberculosis. My physician gave me one month to live. I was having terrible night sweats and mid-day chills and losing flesh rapidly, having gone from 155 to 135 pounds. I coughed and raised continually and became so weak that walking a few feet exhausted me. On my return home my regular physician gave me little encouragement. My father, who is a clergyman, heard of Eckman's Alternative and induced me to take it. The night sweats and chills disappeared, my cough became easier and gradually diminished and in a few days I developed an appetite, the first in months. I am now in perfect health, back to 155 pounds. I feel certain that I owe my life to Eckman's Alternative." (Signed) E. H. COWLES.

"Gentlemen: I cannot find words to express my appreciation of what your remedy has done for my son. It changed despair into hope within two weeks after he began taking it, and without any doubt in my mind, it saved his life. I wish to add my indorsement to every word of his testimonial." (Signed) RIV J. J. COWLES, Pastor Presbyterian Church.

Eckman's Alternative is effective in bronchitis, asthma, hay fever, throat and lung troubles and in upbuilding the system. Does not contain poisons, opiates or habit-forming drugs. For sale by George Freisheimer, Missoula Drug company and other leading druggists. Ask for booklet telling of recoveries, and write to Eckman Laboratory, Philadelphia, Pa., for additional evidence.—Adv.

DENOUNCING PINCHOT

The American Mining congress is having its annual field day. This year, the meet is held in Spokane. Montana was the scene of this yearly workout once—that was when the congress met in Butte. Prior to that Butte meeting, Montana had entertained serious doubts as to the worth of the American Mining congress and that Butte meeting dispelled all those doubts by making it a certainty that the congress is no good. For a good many years, its only purpose—as far as visible to the naked eye—was to provide a few fat jobs for men who acted as its secretaries. Lately, the congress has added one number to its program of activities and has conducted an annual attack upon the forestry department and its administration.

The Spokane field day appears to have brought out some new talent in this special event. The assault upon the forestry department was more vigorous and more rampant than usual. Alaska led it. The Alaska question has been thoroughly investigated and an inquiry which was conducted by people not over-friendly to the forestry service has resulted in the confirmation of the charges of conspiracy to defraud the public through an organized raid upon its domain. One of the men who spoke in the Spokane meeting said he was one of the men engaged in the alleged attempt to rob the people; he gloried in the fact that the recent election resulted in the defeat of Governor Stubbs of Kansas, because that proved the Alaska charges to be wrong, inasmuch as Stubbs had been a leader in bringing forward these charges.

Such attacks as the men in the mining congress are making do not injure the forestry work. Such charges are not made effectively; their very tone is immoderate and their motive becomes apparent to the reader. The charges against the forestry are overdrawn; the allegations are false, as is known to all who are familiar with the operations of the bureau. The unreasonableness of these charges creates distrust as to their motive and wakens doubt as to the sincerity of the men who make them.

Attacks similar to this were the regulation in other western congresses for a time after the organization of the forestry department. The cattle men and the sheep men used to indulge in just this sort of pastime on the occasions of their annual conventions. They don't do it any more, because they have learned something about the forestry department and its work. They have found that they were mistaken.

The other day The Missoulian published a letter which was written by J. M. Kennedy, formerly of Butte and now a resident of Lincoln county, where he has land holdings and where he has had opportunity to judge of the work which the forestry department is doing. Mr. Kennedy's letter was a fair analysis of the operations of the bureau which is the object of the bitter attack in Spokane. We believe Mr. Kennedy knows more about the forestry department and its work than do the men who are doing the talking in the American Mining congress.

The Fish Industry

VII.—The Menhaden Catch.

By Frederic J. Haskin.

Aside from food, no other fish product of the United States is so valuable commercially as that provided by the utilization of the menhaden herring along the Atlantic coast. It includes a high grade fish oil which is utilized for many purposes and fertilizer which has to a large extent supplanted the guano which was formerly imported in such large quantities from the western coast of South America. The average annual catch of menhaden is 600,000,000 fish, from which is produced about 70,000 tons of fertilizer and over 35,000 barrels of oil, together amounting to at least a million and a half of dollars in value. There are now 32 menhaden factories in this country which engage about 70 steamers in taking the fish.

The industry of manufacturing oil from the menhaden herring is now over a hundred years old, although it is only within the last 30 or 40 years that the industry has had any commercial importance. In 1811, Charles Baker and John Tallman commenced making oil out of menhaden fish at Blue Point wharf near Portsmouth, Rhode Island. They used two iron pots and at first boiled the herring over an open fire upon the shore. After boiling well, the fish were packed into barrels or hogheads and weighed up upon the pier. This pressed the fish down and the oil rose to the top and was skimmed off. A man named John Hunt went into partnership with them and he skimmed off the oil and sent it to New York. The first factory to cook the fish by steam was built by Baker in 1818. By this time the value of the waste and the water had been recognized and Baker used it first in enriching his own land and afterwards offered it for sale. The factory in Rhode Island for some reason never became well known and in the minds of most people the menhaden industry originated in Surrey on the coast of Maine in 1835.

For a number of years it centered there because of the immense schools of these fish which were found along the shores. Twenty years ago \$2,000,000 capital was invested in the menhaden industry along the Maine coast and then suddenly the fish deserted those shores and the factories stood idle. These fish then became noticeably abundant along the coast of the middle Atlantic states, centering in Virginia, which state now is the leader in the menhaden industry. A return of the menhaden to the New England coast has been noted, however, within the last three years, and last year and the year before a few barrels of oil were manufactured and there is now a strong feeling that it may again be a thriving trade there.

The menhaden, which is scientifically known as Brevoortia tyrannus, has many local names along the coast. In New England it is called "porgie," in New Jersey and New York "moss bunker," in Virginia "old wives," and in the Carolinas it is known as "fat back." This fish has been taken all along the Atlantic coast from the time of the first settling by the white

men. They always have been used in a small way for food by the negroes and poorer whites along the southern coast. When they are properly prepared, they are good to eat and can take the place of better fish. The fish roe is quite a delicacy in the opinion of many people and is eaten in the coastal country south of Cape Hatteras. It also is canned to some extent and sold as food. As is common with all migratory fish, the oldest and strongest go the farthest, which in the case of the menhaden means farthest north. Therefore the size of the fish differs according to the part of the coast upon which it is found. The average length of the menhaden caught along the Maine coast is 12 inches, in Long Island Sound about 18 inches, along the coast of New Jersey and Delaware bay about nine inches, in Chesapeake bay about eight inches and south of Cape Hatteras, six or seven inches. There is no fish the habits of which have been more discussed than the menhaden. Their spawning habits have especially been in dispute. An employee of the Bureau of Fisheries once asked an old fisherman who had been engaged in taking menhaden for 50 years all along the coast from Casco bay in Maine to Port Arthur, Texas: "Captain, what do you know about menhaden?" The answer given emphatically was "Not a blamed thing and no one else does." Notwithstanding this dictum it is generally accepted that the menhaden spawns principally in the warm waters south of the United States, chiefly in the Caribbean sea and mainly through the months of January, February and March. The menhaden are now being taken quite extensively along the Gulf coast. They are smaller in size but are full of oil and several plants have been recently erected, including one in Texas, for the manufacture of the oil and fertilizers produced from this fish. The fish taken in the Gulf are heavier in proportion to their length and are less active in their movements and there is a difference of opinion as to whether these migrate to the northern waters and change in their appearance from the exertion of travelling, or if they remain in the waters of the Gulf permanently. There are of course a few of these fish which spawn on the Atlantic coast. In September of 1906 several schools of very small menhaden about an inch in length were observed in the harbor of Vineyard Haven. Old fishermen, whose observation of these waters had extended over a period of 50 years, stated that they never had seen menhaden of that size so far north before, although they frequently have found young fish a little larger all along the south coast of Sandy Hook during August and September. The utilization of menhaden as fertilizer is believed to have been common with the Indians, as there are old traditions which indicate that they planted them in the ground with the corn in New England. In fact the



HEALTHY old Holland has drunk Van Houten's for more than a hundred years—and now America follows suit because it finds Van Houten's most healthful—delicious—economical.

DEMOCRATS EXPECT TO SPEND MUCH

'ECONOMICAL' PARTY PLANS TO DIP LARGELY INTO THE PORK BARRELL.

Washington, Nov. 28.—"We hope congress will make the most liberal annual appropriation for rivers and harbors this year that ever has been made," said Representative Randall of Louisiana, senator-elect and president of the rivers and harbors congress, today.

"The needs of the public are so pressing that I believe the appropriations should not be less than \$50,000,000, and we hope the river and harbor bill will be passed by the Christmas holidays."

This announcement is expected to bring out further strong support for a big appropriation bill this year. The Rivers and Harbors congress meets here next week coincident with the opening of congress, and backed by favorable planks in the democratic and republican platforms, an effort will be made to induce the democratic house to be unusually liberal with its appropriations for public works. Menhaden committee chairmen were working at the capital today at the preliminary drafting of the rivers and harbors and public buildings bills. Representative Sheppard of Texas, chairman of the house committee on public buildings, said his omnibus measure probably would be completed in the house in January, carrying more than \$20,000,000, and that the senate was likely to pass it with several millions added.

The house committee on rivers and harbors will meet probably Saturday to begin its work. The rivers and harbors bills aggregated \$41,000,000 in 1910, \$24,000,000 in 1911, and \$31,000,000 this year; and it was suggested by several members of the house today that the committee should strike an average of \$32,000,000 for 1913.

The public buildings measure may carry this year \$75,000 for a memorial amphitheater dedicated to the soldier dead in the national cemetery at Arlington, and funds for a hall of national archives at Washington. There are upward of 750 bills pending for the investigation of public bills, and the general rule of the house is to allow one member one bill each in his district.

ENORMOUS PETITION STARTS ON ITS WAY

San Francisco, Nov. 28.—The Liberty bell petition, mounted on a huge reel and containing the signatures of nearly 500,000 school children of California, started on its journey to Philadelphia today after being paraded down Market street with military honors. When the Philadelphia authorities showed an unwillingness to send the Liberty bell to San Francisco for the Panama Pacific International exposition in 1915, it was decided to make an appeal to them in the form of a petition signed by California school children. The plan proved a success and the signatures, pasted together, make a string nearly two miles long. The petition is going east by special baggage and will be sent through to Philadelphia without stop.

Make your cut glass sparkle with GOLD DUST

Soap leaves a greasy film on glass, which is hard to remove; the following method of washing will, however, make glass crystal clear: Take a wooden tub, or pad the metal sink with soiled glass-linen towels, or any soft piece of cotton. Wash the glass in warm suds, made by dissolving a teaspoonful of Gold Dust washing powder in a pan of hot water; use a soft brush to clean surface, then rinse in water of the same temperature. After the glass has been carefully dried on glass linen, use a camel's hair brush to polish the cut surface. The Gold Dust Twins Make the Wash Water sparkle. Do not use Soap, Naphtha, Borax, Soda Ammonia or Kerosene with Gold Dust. Gold Dust has all desirable cleansing qualities in a perfectly harmless and lasting form. Let the GOLD DUST TWINS do your work!