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SUNDAY, MAY 18, 1913.

Go forth under the open sky and list To Nature's teachings. —Bryant.

WALKING

Verily, a brisk walk in the open air is better than many pills, more to be desired is it than much physic. Surely Solomon's wisdom would have prompted some such suggestion as this, had the ancient sage possessed the foresight which would have enabled him to know that humans would ever forget how to walk. And just as surely we have forgotten. We do not walk any more. We ride in street cars, in automobiles, or motorcycles, in carriages, on horseback—all according to our means and our inclination. But we do not walk. The hurry of these times is to some extent for our dropping out of the habit of walking. Once out of it, there seems little likelihood of our resuming it, unless our doctors can frighten us back into the practice of getting the most of outdoor exercise through walking. Thoroughly to enjoy out of doors, one must walk. There is no other form of locomotion which so completely places one in touch with nature. In no other way can the full benefit of fresh air and inspiring landscape be obtained. Walking does not enable one to arrive as quickly as does the automobile. It does not jounce so much as does horseback riding. It is not as luxurious as traveling in a carriage. But it is a great means for dispelling the blues or for building up shattered nerves.

ONE CHANCE.—The best feature of the equal-suffrage campaign—and this is said in the belief that the campaign possesses many good features—is the "hiking" practice of the campaigners. It all suffragists would walk, even if they didn't take the long hikes, there would be much gained by the campaigning. Though the ballot does not come immediately to woman, good health will be the quick and sure result of tramping. It will be remembered that the hikers who marched to Albany expected to find themselves wasted to shadows when they reached their destination. When they stepped upon the scales at Albany, they were amazed to discover that they had gained in weight. Some of them wouldn't tell how much they had gained, but each of them admitted that she had "taken on weight." We are cordial in our commendation of the hiking campaign because it takes the hikers out of doors and gets them to exercising in the fresh air. If they accomplish some good for the suffrage cause on the side, so much the better. At first we didn't regard the hike with favor. Even now, merely as a means of campaigning, we believe it is not the best thing. But as a means of inducing women to walk out of doors, we are strong for it. It is furnishing a reason for walking and that is excuse enough for the hike. It provides a purpose for pedestrianism, which is sufficient warrant for its continuance.

AS EXERCISE.—Walking is the safest, surest, best, cheapest and most excellent way of exercising the human animal," says a writer in a current periodical. "Whether he live in the

A REAL CENTENNIAL

Although the high hat—badge of male affluence—seems to have existed earlier than 1813, it is proposed to celebrate this year the centenary of this alleged emblem of respectability. Made of beaver, plush or silk, the high-crowned hat certainly was a feature of the luxurious dressing of years prior to 1813, but its shape was that of a truncated cone rather than the cylindrical form with which we are familiar. This we assume from the pictures of dandies which have come down to us. But somewhere about 1813, the shaggy, yellow "grandfather's hat" became the vogue. The William Henry Harrison period found this bell-crowned hat with its flaring top, the emblem of distinction. Through varying modes, it has come down to us with its traditional attachment of class. The lofty "stovepipe" which Lincoln wore and the "file" of today, alike are the essential element of the wardrobe of every family of pretension and an absolute requirement of every inauguration. Even Dr. Wilson had to make this much concession to precedent, though he had the courage to place the inaugural ball under the ban, and Secretary of State Bryan, closely identified for years with a crush hat, was compelled by sentiment to don a "dicer."

For a century, at least, then, the high hat has been civilization's emblem of somber splendor. It has been the necessary appendage of human greatness, in whatever sphere of human activity that greatness was attained. In gay New York, in Darkest Africa, on the Flathead reservation—no matter where we may journey, the potentate who receives us will be attired in a high hat—if nothing else. The high hat may be supplemented by a frock coat; its accompaniment may be a breechcloth; its wearer may have no other garb than this hat and a smile—but the hat is sure to be there.

The "prominent citizens" who ride in carriages in our Fourth of July parades, the "distinguished personages" whom we meet or who meet us, the coachman of the carriage of state, the driver of the hearse, the bridegroom, the chief mourner—to each and all the high hat lends the dignity which his position demands. The man who can wear a plug hat gracefully and unconsciously has attained the highest degree of "savoir vivre" which entitles him to the highest honor which can be accorded.

It used to be a saying—dating, we think, from the days of Dickens' ridicule of our country—that an American considered himself dressed up when he had his shoes polished, but the Englishman's idea of gala attire was to don a high hat. And the combination of the two appears to be the present-day criterion.

Whether or not the high hat is responsible for baldness does not enter into the present consideration. It is proposed to give the high hat a centennial celebration. It is a worthy thought. The high hat merits a celebration all its own; it has contributed splendidly to the success of other anniversaries. Now let it get what it is due.

How much civilization owes to the high hat, we shall never know. We do know, however, that its service has been great. From the earliest invasion of Darkest Africa, the black chieftains of the interior wilderness have been attracted by the shape and the glistening sides of the topper; they have bartered their acres and their subjects for the possession of silk hats; to them the silk hat "becomes the throned monarch better than his crown."

In western Montana, we have had experience with the relation between the high hat and the savage beast. Many of us remember, personally, the majestic manner in which Chief Charlot wore his high hat. All of us are familiar with the dicer which was Charlot's attribute of majesty, for we have seen it in almost every photograph which was ever made of the sturdy old chieftain.

Charlot was deeply attached to that old hat. Even in the days of the adversity of his people, during the time that he struggled vainly against fate and sought to retain the lands of his ancestral domain in the Bitter Root valley, Charlot never let go of that silk hat. It was frayed and frizzled toward the end of this sad epoch, but Charlot clung to it as to the scepter of his authority.

The silk hat preceded even the whisky bottle in some sections of the west as a civilizing agency. Reluctantly it must be admitted that the whisky bottle has gained the ascendancy in later years, but that was due to the vigor with which the bottle has been pushed. The high hat, however, has never entirely lost its grip upon the heart of the red man; it has never been entirely supplanted in his affections. Even now, Sam Resurrection doesn't consider himself in full regalia unless he has on a high hat.

Also the high hat marks the passing of the white man from his period of adolescence into maturity. When he dons the silk hat, he is a man, no matter what his behavior may be. He may wear it on the back of his head or he may tilt it over one eye—but he is man-grown if he can sport a topper.

And how much of dignity the high hat has added to our functions and to our celebrations! To be sure, the average man looks about as comfortable in a high hat as he would in a corset, but that makes no difference. It is the badge of dignity. It bears, as we have said, the stamp of the approval of the national administration, though the president and secretary of state do not wear it as a steady practice. But they wore it inauguration day—their pictures indicate to some extent how uncomfortable they felt.

At weddings, at funerals, at dances, at church, at dinners, at functions of all sorts, the high hat has rendered valiant service. It is entitled to the recognition which a centennial celebration would afford. Only let us hope that the celebration of this anniversary will not entail the compulsion of wearing one of the things.

most congested city or in the most desolate wilderness, the means is always at hand." When you go walking, you don't have to telephone to the stable for a horse or go out and harness the horse yourself. You don't have to send to the garage for the automobile or worry about the gasoline supply or the condition of the spark plug. There is little preparation necessary and there is nothing to worry about except the wherewith to satisfy the appetite which develops as you walk along. Your circulation improves, you take deeper breaths, you feel a single all over as you step off along the hard dirt road or across the grassy fields. The quickening effect is quickly felt; the invigoration comes soon. You get better, you sleep better, you feel better for the walk. And the benefits increase as the habit becomes confirmed. It is the most natural way of exercising. There is more real exercise in a mile of walking than there is in a day of automobileing. This is not written in criticism of the use of the automobile—but in praise of walking. Let every man who can, ride in his automobile and enjoy it, but let him also do a little walking. And let the man who cannot ride in his automobile do a lot of walking as a substitute. Each will be the better for it.

FOR HEALTH.—"Walk and get well. Walk regularly and keep well." This is the advice of Dr. Sargent, who has been for many years the director of physical culture at Harvard university. This advice was contained in a press dispatch from Cambridge the other day. And the comment continued: "Dr. Sargent has seen many thousands of men in his day; has tested their lungs, hearts, and muscles; has taken measurements of the biceps and every portion of their bodies; has

ment. Ever there is something different. From the constantly shifting and ever-changing background of the mountains, to the grass and flowers along his pathway, there is a constantly renewed assortment of attractions for his delectation. And all he needs to make all this enjoyment his, is a part of stout shoes and the determination to walk. If there were any other remedy for human ills as sure as this, it would command a high price. Were there any health resort which could give this positive assurance of improved condition, its patronage would be great. But, just because it is so simple and easy, we neglect to walk. And we miss much thereby.

President Wilson should realize that the tariff is not all—it is necessary to have a properly working weather factory or the farmers will have no crops at all, which would be worse than a beet crop with no protection.

The folks in northern Montana are finding out what the Bitter Root people have known for a long time—that when Henry Myers makes up his mind, it is made up.

The precipitancy with which President Wilson led a can to Willis Moore led us to believe that he had at least somebody just as good for the weather job, but this was a wrong guess.

By the time the sheep man has bred for mutton instead of for wool, there will be another switch in tariff figures, unless we get the tariff on a scientific basis.

It will be a severe blow if the Bryan message to Japan is not productive of better results than was the message to California.

The Tammany tiger is being chased deeper than ever into the jungle—but it's a big jungle and the tiger is hard to catch.

If the weather man is any sort of fan at all, he will send some sunshine to thaw out the arms of our pitching staff.

President Taft clings to "the despotism of the majority" as tenaciously as a minstrel end-man to a favorite joke.

Iron ore has dropped 25 cents a ton in anticipation of the tariff. Now is the time to lay in a good supply.

Of course, they did play ball before the word "Jinx" was coined, but we don't see how they did it.

In his standpat performance, the president has a good understanding in the senior Montana senator.

It seems likely that Dr. Wilson's new weather man is using a kaleidoscope instead of a barometer.

There will always be tariff troubles until science crowds out politics in making the schedules.

President Wilson, however, has not forgotten how to be silent when he has nothing to say.

Chief Murphy can truly say to ex-Chief Croker: "You never had anything like this."

Bunched hits are better—far better—than bunched errors. Therefore, bunch your hits.

We are still waiting for the promise that equal suffrage will banish the hobble skirt.

Turkey isn't saying much for publication, but she is doubtless wondering a good deal.

The weather man might make outdoor exercise more agreeable if he would.

H. Myers both stand at doc's right hand, to keep the bridge with him.

Even in rainy weather there are charms in out-door exercise.

SUICIDE?

Salt Lake, May 17.—With a bullet hole in the roof of his mouth, James W. Skinner, 59 years old, was found dead in his real estate office today. In April the force at work on the building, although the nature of the bullet wound and a note found on his desk dated January 14, directing the disposal of his estate, indicates suicide, the police are baffled by the footprints.

AT THE CANAL.

Panama, May 17.—A resume of the work done to date on the Panama canal shows that there are 6,500,000 cubic yards of earth yet to be excavated in the Culebra cut. The lock gates are over 90 per cent completed, while the concrete work on the locks is practically finished.

MANY MADE HOMELESS.

Budapest, May 17.—Eight thousand persons were made homeless, one child was burned to death, many persons were injured and heavy financial loss was caused today by a great fire in the center of this city. The flames started in the upper floor of a large building and fanned by a strong wind quickly involved several blocks of houses in the destruction.

EDITOR DISAPPEARS.

Decatur, Ill., May 17.—D. F. Slate, editor of the Mount Auburn Tribune, who yesterday shot Dr. D. E. Windsor, has disappeared. Efforts made to find him to raise his bail from \$2,500 to \$10,000 have been futile so far. Dr. Windsor is near death in a Springfield hospital.

NEW MARKET CHIEF.

Washington, May 17.—Charles J. Brand of the Field Museum of Natural History, Chicago, was today appointed chief of the newly-established division of markets in the department of agriculture.

President Selects Summer Capitol



HARLAKENDEN, NEAR CORNISH, N. H.

Cornish, N. H., May 17.—(Special).—In Harlakenden on the beautiful 700-acre country estate of Winston Churchill, the novelist, near here, President Woodrow Wilson will establish the summer capital. He has leased the building for the coming season. Its seclusion will provide the desired peace and quiet. The mansion stands within seven-and-a-half miles of the Connecticut river and is in the midst of a heavily wooded forest of oak and pine. Nearby is a colony of artists and writers. Among the president's neighbors will be Keyson Cox, Norman Hapgood, Maxfield Parrish, Louis Shipman, Mrs. Augustus St. Gaudens and Stephen Parrish. The house is pretty but not pretentious. It is of brick, two stories in height, and contains thirty rooms. Two approaches from the main roadway lead to its rear entrance. Cornish village, the townseat, six miles away, is a typical New England village. It has a year round population of 2,000, but the influx of colonists nearly doubles this number in summer. Windsor, Vt., three miles to the south, will be the seat of the executive offices during the summer. The postoffice and telegraph station of this little town will be enlarged to meet the additional load of business accompanying the president's arrival.

The Income Tax XI.—THE SUPREME COURT DECISION.

By Frederic J. Mackin. Perhaps no decision ever rendered by a federal court in the United States tended to shake the faith of the people in the courts more than the decision of the supreme court that the law of 1894 was unconstitutional. Having the misfortune to reverse the construction and practice of a hundred years, coupled with a practical reversal of its own first decision, the court however righteous its aims or high its purposes, might have brought down upon itself a storm of adverse and distrustful criticism. As soon as the law of 1894 went into effect all of the big interests of the country got ready to fight it, on the ground that it was unconstitutional. Many suits were brought contesting it, but the one which finally had the honor of being the test case was that of Pollock vs. The Farmers Loan and Trust company. Some of the ablest lawyers at the American bar were brought in to attack the constitutionality of the law. Few cases in that court ever have been more thoroughly argued or expounded than was this one, the arguments and briefs filling several volumes. There were two principal grounds upon which the opponents of the tax declared it unconstitutional—that it was not a uniform tax, and that it was a direct tax. They laid more emphasis on the former than on the latter assertion. They attempted to persuade the supreme court that it should pronounce the tax unconstitutional without reversing the former decisions of that body. The court paid little attention to the argument that the tax was not a uniform one within the meaning of the constitution, and indeed, in a later decision, the government's contention in this particular was upheld. The court had declared by a unanimous vote in 1870, in the case of Springer against the United States, in which Springer resisted the payment of a tax upon his professional income, that "it does not appear that any tax like the one here in question was ever regarded or treated by congress as a direct tax. This uniform practical construction of the constitution touching so important a point is a consideration of great weight." It further added that "our conclusions are that direct taxes, within the meaning of the constitution, are only capitation taxes as expressed in that instrument, and taxes on real estate." It further declared that the tax upon Springer's income was in the nature of an excise or duty, and therefore, not a direct tax. Unfortunately the income of Springer was not derived from lands, but rather from United States bonds and professional earnings. When the law of 1894 came before the supreme court counsel argued that income from land cannot be distinguished from land itself, and therefore, if a tax on land is a direct tax, as every one concedes, it follows that a tax on an income derived from land is also a direct tax. Upon this argument the court decided in the first case that a tax upon income derived from lands was a direct tax, and therefore, inhibited by the constitution except under apportionment. There was an even division of the court upon the question of whether the remainder of the law should be declared unconstitutional because this part of it was so held. There was one phase of the controversy, however, upon which the court was unanimous, and that was in declaring that the part of the law which put a tax upon income derived from state bonds was unconstitutional, not because it was a direct tax, but because the federal government had no right to tax the instrumentalities of a state. Of course such a decision tore the income tax law to pieces, and there seemed no other way out of the difficulty than to reopen the whole matter and to argue it all over again. Counsel opposed to the law built their arguments upon the opinions of the court in the first case, and declared that if, as the court had held, a tax upon income derived from land were a direct tax, then also a tax upon the income from personal property would

Talks on Thrift —YOUR ATTITUDE TOWARD MONEY

"Save and teach as you are interested in to save; thus pave the way for moral and material success."—Thomas Jefferson. Do you think of money in terms of what it will buy or what it will earn? When a sum of money comes into your possession, do you at once figure on how to spend it or do you plan on putting it at work profitably to earn more money for you? A good many persons overlook the fact that when they spend a sum of money they give up the benefit of the earning power of that particular sum for all the rest of their lives. If the expenditure in question is worth that, all well and good, but if your better judgment tells you it is not, you would be wiser to save the money and let it earn more for you in a savings bank account or in some safe investment. Do you ever stop to figure compounded interest? Do you know how important a part it plays in the accumulation of wealth? Combined with frugality and sound investment, compounded interest is the foundation upon which the majority of fortunes are built. It works silently but incessantly—Sundays, weekdays, holidays. It works while you sleep and while you play. At 4 per cent semi-annually compounded interest, any sum will double itself in approximately seventeen and a half years. In other words, suppose when your son is born you put \$1,000 in a savings bank for him and just let it alone there. Forget it, if you wish, until the boy is ready to go to college. Then by the time he is 18 years of age and ready to matriculate as a freshman, there is, not just \$1,000, but \$2,000, waiting for him in the bank—enough to pay his way through the whole four-years' college course. Or, if he does not want to go to college, the \$2,000 would give him a good start in business or on a farm. In any case, he would be fitted to start on a successful career in life. Of course, you might decide that you would get more benefit out of that thousand dollars by using it to buy an automobile or piano now. Perhaps you might come to the conclusion that a summer's trip to Europe would pay good dividends in health and happiness and result in greater working efficiency. That would be all right if you felt reasonably sure that the probability of a larger income later on was strong enough to warrant your counting on it to provide for the future requirements of yourself and your family. It is for you to decide whether or not you can afford to give up the earning power of money for a long time to enjoy its purchasing power for a short time. Probably the wisest plan is to choose some of both.