

ANACONDA IS AFTER NEXT WOODMAN MEETING

DELEGATION ON WAY TO KALISPELL CONVENTION RESTS FOR NIGHT IN MISSOULA.

Just too late to make connections with the Missoula delegation which left yesterday by automobile to make the entire trip overland, a big delegation of Anaconda Woodmen of the World, camp No. 154, arrived in the Garden city on the Butte local last evening on their way to the tri-annual district convention which opens in Kalispell tomorrow. James White, Barney Hogan, J. W. James, Neil Collins, Joe Dee, John Corlison, John Murphy, P. T. Gallagher, J. J. Schwartz and Dr. Carman compose the members of the Anaconda delegation, all but Dr. Carman having arrived last night. He will join the delegation this morning.

"We are out for Anaconda as the meeting place for the next district convention," declared a spokesman for the visitors last night. "We also intend to elect J. W. James as district delegate to the head camp session to be held at Colorado Springs in July. We don't care who knows our intentions, either, for we are going after these things on the square and expect to have good support."

"My, how Missoula has changed," said Mr. White, one of Anaconda's old timers. "It has been nine years since I have visited the Garden city and when I stepped off the train and looked down that grand avenue, of yours, with its pavement and its great system of lights, I was amazed. I couldn't believe it was the same place. And all the building that has been done! Just came back from a stroll across the bridge. Of course we like Anaconda, but Missoula is certainly fine. We came over with our winter overcoats on. We peeled them off as soon as we hit town and to strike the warmer temperature here makes us feel like a bunch of kids. We are certainly glad that we stopped over and now wish that we had another day."

These sentiments were voiced by all of the other members of the visiting delegation. Most of them have personal friends here and all had a short but pleasant visit last evening. They will leave this morning for Kalispell, making the trip by auto from Ravalli to Polson and then across Flat-head lake by boat.

Missoula Delegation.

Headed by J. E. Abbey and J. M. Murphy Missoula's delegation of Woodmen left for Kalispell yesterday by automobile. It was planned to spend the night at Roman and to continue to the convention city today.

JOHN DREW

John Drew, always a favorite with the theater-goers of Missoula, last night delighted a large audience at the Harbors theater in his play, "The Perplexed Husband." The play deals with the difficulties of the husband whose wife has taken up the cause of woman suffrage in its most virulent form, through the activities of a man suffragist whom she has installed in her own home. The plot is quite simple, but the piece affords innumerable opportunities for the display of wit and humor always expected of Mr. Drew, and none of those present was disappointed. Always immaculate in his dress, Mr. Drew last night carried out the ideal of those who are accustomed to seeing him in the height of sartorial perfection, and the costumes of his women supporters were superb. Miss Mary Boland shared honors with Mr. Drew, but the rest of the company—there were only seven all told—deserved splendid commendation. A well-known woman suffrage advocate of Missoula, who was present at the performance, expressed the opinion that "it was a splendid play," and as the plot was decidedly antagonistic to the idea of equal suffrage, her commendation means much.



Japanese Table Mats

Per **15c** Set

A special offering in our Crockery department today. These Table Mats are made of Japanese rush with pith centers, making them non-conductors of heat. In three shapes, six mats in a set—round, 6 to 12 inches in diameter; oval, 4x6 to 8x12 inches; oblong, 4x6 to 8x12 inches. Regular price, 25c a set.



VEXING PROBLEMS ABOUT BRIDGE OWNERSHIP

QUESTIONS OF INTEREST OF CITY AND COUNTY TO BE SUBMITTED TO COURT.

Because of a difference of opinion concerning the rights of a Montana county to hold the ownership of a bridge inside the limits of an incorporated city and also to determine if, under the law which created county bridge funds, it is obligatory upon the county to maintain and repair the bridges within as well as without the city, it was decided yesterday, after a conference between the county commissioners, County Attorney Heyfron and City Attorney Woody, to carry the matter into the courts for a final adjustment. The ownership of the Higgins avenue bridge is the special point at issue at this time. The bridge must be repaired this season. Possibility will be decided to remodel it to allow of a double street car track. The county, which paid for the building of the bridge and which has assumed absolute ownership of the structure, does not wish to go ahead with this work until the legal status of the case is fully determined. It is not a matter of the county desiring to retain ownership and control of the bridge or to force it upon the city; not a matter of the city desiring to get possession and assume control. It is a matter of "what's what" from a legal standpoint. The settlement is to be reached, not by the filing of a suit but putting the matter before the court in the form of briefs to be prepared, one by the city attorney and the other by the county attorney, each to set forth its interpretation of the bridge laws, with whatever additional information that may be requested, the court will be asked to rule.

Views of the Board.

In an informal discussion of the matter yesterday the county commissioners expressed themselves as willing to do whatever seemed best, not wishing to withhold anything from the city nor desiring to evade any responsibility. They stated that in 1903 a law was passed establishing a special county bridge fund and fixing an annual levy of one mill to be paid by all of the property in the county, including incorporated cities, into this fund. In addition to this a special bridge fund levy of 12 mills was made in Missoula county at the time the Higgins avenue bridge was constructed. Roughly estimated on the basis of the city property valuation, Missoula has already paid about \$85,000 toward the cost of this bridge. As the commissioners understand the law, the county is required to maintain and keep in repair all of the bridges within the county, including those in cities, with the money provided by this bridge fund levy. Thus the commissioners feel that the city has already paid a big portion of the cost of the bridge and believe that even with the city's ownership established the county would be required to maintain it as well as other city bridges.

"There is no feeling in this matter one way or the other on the part of the county," said Chairman Nelson of the board yesterday. "It is simply a question of getting these points once definitely settled. Undoubtedly the board will be enjoined again just as soon as it attempts to let a contract for the repair of the bridge, and we believe this matter will be decided before making a start in that direction. We desire to eliminate all delay possible because the repairs should be made before cold weather."

KERN'S RESOLUTION IS REFERRED

(Continued From Page One.)

that since the resolution was introduced efforts had been made to have telegrams urging its necessity sent to senators. He said he had no doubt the senator from Indiana had sent out messages asking for help, and added: "God knows he needed it."

"I sent no such message," retorted Mr. Kern as soon as he could reach the floor and get the eye of the chair.

"There was no need to ask for messages," they are coming yet. The senator from West Virginia is in error if he thinks it is necessary for anybody here to call for expressions of sentiment from people outraged in a state where the military have taken the place of the civil courts."

"The usual beautiful display of generalities" commented Mr. Goff.

KERN'S RESOLUTION IS REFERRED

KNIGHTS TEMPLARS IN ALL-DAY CONCLAVE

The Knights Templars, St. Omer commandery No. 1, held an all-day conclave yesterday at the Masonic temple. A number of knights were present from neighboring cities—Hamilton, Drummond and Phillipsburg. A banquet was served at 6 o'clock, when 50 Knights Templars were seated about the tables. The same number attended the evening session held after the banquet.

HEARING POSTPONED.

Chicago, May 19.—Federal Judge Carpenter postponed today hearing of a motion for a new trial for Jack Johnson, the negro pugilist, recently convicted of violation of the Mann white slave act. Postponement was due to the absence of Assistant United States District Attorney Parkin, who prosecuted the case.

BIG CREEK TIMBER IS ALL READY FOR SALE

SEVENTY MILLION FEET APPLIED FOR AND FORESTERS GO TO PLAN MARKING SCHEME.

Elers Koch, supervisor of the Lolo forest, and D. T. Mason, assistant district forester in charge of the office of silviculture, left yesterday for the Big Creek district where they are to establish a basis for marking a mixed lot of white pine, larch, fir and cedar trees for cutting, these trees making up 70,000,000 feet included in a sales area there for which application has been made. It is all mature green timber and the problem involved in marking is to leave just enough trees standing to re-seed the area after the logging operations. The timber has all been cruised and estimated and the foresters who left yesterday have but to decide upon the general cutting plan.

SPOKANE GROWERS ORGANIZE

INLAND EMPIRE MEN STAND SQUARELY BACK OF BIG SELLING ORGANIZATION.

The Spokane Fruitgrowers' company, held a meeting in Spokane Saturday and organized and prepared to affiliate with the North Pacific Fruit Distributors, the big selling agency with which all of the western Montana associations are now connected. Of the meeting the Spokesman Review says: A permanent co-operative organization for the handling of Spokane valley fruit was perfected yesterday at the first annual meeting of the stockholders of the Spokane Fruitgrowers' company, held morning and afternoon in the assembly room of the chamber of commerce. Contracts between the company and its 400 individual members and between the company and the North Pacific Fruit Distributors' company were read and approved, a board of trustees elected and several hot shots fired into the Northwest Fruit Exchange as the alleged child of a nation-wide fruit octopus.

Chairman Explains Objects.

In his address at the morning session Chairman Orris Dorman, speaking of the necessity of co-operating for better handling of fruit products, said: "Not everyone is temperamentally fitted to co-operate, but we must work a benevolent assimilation of, even the cantankerous kickers. By organizing we believe that we can secure a better price for our fruit at a lower cost to the consumer, that with proper supervision of the packing, the 'jumble pack' may be forever eliminated, that the storage problem may be met by storage plants near the orchards in central locations, that by-product factories may be established and an able pathologist secured to instruct us in scientific growing."

Wenatchee Barks.

Wenatchee, Wash., May 19.—Wenatchee will go it alone in the selling of its 1913 crop. This decision was unanimously reached at a meeting of the commercial club, called to take final action on the matter of affiliation with the North Pacific Fruit Distributors.

The meeting drew out only 125 growers, obviously sympathizers of the Clark plan of the Wenatchee Valley Fruitgrowers' association. Only one voice spoke in favor of the central selling agency plan and the action came as a distinct surprise to the two central agency trustees who were present, W. N. Yost of Boise, Idaho, and H. C. Sampson of Spokane.

The growers of the valley, however, desire to affiliate in every way but the selling end. That this will be acceptable to the other districts already committed to the central selling plan is problematical and barely possible. Both central agency trustees expressed grave doubts as to the effect of Wenatchee's action today on the North Pacific Fruit distributors.

THE WEATHER

Visitors from other sections of the state who arrived here yesterday took off their overcoats and expressed surprise at Missoula's warm weather. That's the best that can be said of yesterday. Perhaps the home guard is not appreciating the comparison with other Montana points. Here are the records:

Maximum	56
Minimum	41
At 6 A. M.	
Thermometer	44
Barometer	26.64
At 6 P. M.	
Thermometer	52
Barometer	26.63
East wind; precipitation	.02 inches.

Very Remarkable Cure of Liver Complaint.

Mr. Albert Walker of Proctors, W. Va., suffered intense pain in the stomach and right side at intervals for fifteen years. He had consulted eight or ten physicians, and while they all agreed he had liver trouble, they failed to relieve him. He was eventually cured by Chamberlain's Tablets. If you have any trouble with your stomach or liver, these tablets will certainly do you good. For sale by all druggists.

SAM CONE'S MASCOT QUILTS HIS JOB

AFTER PROTECTING SAM FOR A LIFETIME, GUARDIAN ANGEL GOES ON STRIKE.

After having faced death in more forms than the average man meets, and having been compelled to dodge bullets from more directions than there are points of the compass, our old friend, Sam Cone, is laid up in Spokane, nursing a broken leg which he got inside a perfectly well-behaved street car. The Spokesman-Review tells the story in this interesting fashion: Back in the days before Oklahoma became entitled to a star in the flag federal officials used to lead a vivid and varied existence down in the Indian territory with all sorts of criminals, but principally moonshiners and "bootleggers." This gentry thrived by selling distillations to Indians and whites, especially Indians, two drinks of the same generally being sufficient to fill an otherwise peaceful, untutored mind with all sorts of outlaw aspirations. Disapproving of this industry the government made a special agent of Sam Cone and sent him along to put a stop to it.

Plenty of Lead.

Sam was a fine sample then, as now, of the kind of men Texas produces. He had educated himself for the law, but he didn't object to taking a course in the practical application of it and he couldn't have happened into a better school than Indian territory was in that transitory stage. They saw no use for a great many things insisted upon under the new order and the thing they particularly objected to was Sam Cone's function of dumping their liquor barrels into the river until the fish went crazy and tried to fly, or smashing their bottled goods by the wagonload on a big rock back of the courthouse. In signification of this disapproval they used to take casual but earnestly intended shots at Sam as he wandered over hill and dale in eager search of illicit liquor. They would send word also as to what they would presently do to him with long knives, dull hatchets and other tools of the exterminator's trade, and about that time Sam would happen along to see when the operation would begin.

This curiosity of his would cause the formerly eager operatives to migrate so rapidly for comfortable traveling, a circumstance that didn't minimize their intentions toward Sam if only Sam seemed so everlastingly obliging about participating in the same. But they did the best they could in popping at him when it seemed safe and lying along his trail in the dark. Sam didn't suffer for variety either day or night in that departing era of cowboy hilarity and blackleg logic.

All told, they nicked Sam's anatomy with bullets nine times in one way or another, but Sam didn't pay any particular attention to minor details like that. One petulant person for whom he sought on a dark night shot a searchlight out of his hand, a wasteful way to do, as Sam had to go and get another one.

One time he ran onto the trail of Dock Norton and a Russian criminal genius, known handily as Red Top. They were sojourning incognito in the Atlanta coast and Red Top's facility for getting several thousands more while passing as a foreigner of perhaps little marriage possibilities in New York. Sam followed them to a small town hotel down in the long grass country and intimated his purpose by breaking in the door of their room.

Turns Bullet From His Heart.

As he crashed through Dock aimed a revolver at Sam's heart and pulled the trigger. Sam knocked the weapon down with his hand just in time to get the bullet in his foot. Swinging his own revolver with the other hand, he knocked Norton cold and swung a brain-splitting blow Red Top dodged at him with a blackback. Red Top had no such good luck in dodging Sam's clubbed gun. Before either had come fairly back to earth Sam had them handcuffed and on their way back to punishment. It hadn't occurred to him to take along a posse or even a companion in making a capture.

An excellent opportunity for getting killed had presented itself and the nearest Cone came to it was a sore foot for a few days.

Another time he, with a fellow officer, went to a town that had plenty population, but only one with a white skin, to confiscate and guard a lot of illegal liquor. It was an excellent place for an officer to visit exclusively in daylight and not then if he could get out of it, but the two federal officers went to bed that night in a store where they had the liquor piled.

Bullets Shattered Their Dreams.

Hardly had they gone to sleep when a shower of bullets came pouring through the window. They splintered the woodwork, ripped through the bedding and searched around for the intended human targets for 15 minutes. Then the officers came charging out and chased the assassins away, lead meanwhile passing freely back and forth. When the shooting ceased Sam and his partner came back, shook a half dozen bullets out of the blankets, piled some boxes up in the shattered windows and retired. Cone got a knuckle slightly nicked and that was all.

These are but two of numerous instances in which good fortune has kept her mantle securely about Cone, both down south and in the northwest.



THE FREE HAT SMILE may be yours, too, if you but come here for the "makins."

Buy a suit or raincoat at \$15 or more and we present you with a new hat absolutely free—a gift of \$5 is enough to make any man smile, and that's what this Free Hat Offer amounts to.

Pick of the World's Best Clothes

Men who buy their clothing here have the world's best makes to pick from—Premier, Hart Schaffner & Marx, Wool-Worth, Michael-Sterns, Hirsh-Wickwire, Fashion and National Students' clothes, for men and young men. You'll not find another assortment like it in town—models, fabrics and patterns as varied as the whole range of human taste in dress. Values not met with anywhere else—and this aside from the Free Hat proposition. Suits, \$15 to \$35; Raincoats, \$5 to \$25.

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SOCIALIST NOTES

(Contributed.)

The lecture of Robert W. Knight on "The Socialist Movement," completed the lyceum course of five lectures. Mr. Knight spoke from the proletarian standpoint, which differs in some respects from that of the so-called "intellectuals" of the party. The aim of both classes is the same—to establish the co-operative commonwealth—but the methods they would adopt to accomplish their purposes are not always identical. The intellectuals, as a rule, are from the middle class and while they believe themselves to be in full sympathy with the workers, their experience does not fit them to understand the true sentiments of the latter, nor the means they must employ to win on the industrial field.

Mr. Knight's lecture was a summation of what had been explained more at length by the previous speakers, and admirably rounded out the course. He began by sketching the growth of the socialist movement from its communistic and utopian periods to the present day, dwelling mainly upon the teachings of Karl Marx, and concluding with the statement that it is the duty of every one who has the best interest of his home, his family, his country, and the whole world at heart, to join the socialist party, and work for better conditions.

The speaker said that the war of the classes is not the result of socialist teachings—this conflict is inevitable under the capitalist system—the mission of socialism is to point this out and state the remedy. This it has done and continues to do, with the result that its propaganda has been productive of wonderful results in every civilized country.

Civilized—are we civilized? It is well to ask ourselves this question. We have all read of the atrocities committed on the French and Belgian Congo; we have heard a little of the horrors enacted in "the Putumayo," where the rubber interests are grinding out profits in the same old way, which puts savagery to shame. "They cruelly their victims head downward," they cut them to pieces with machetes, they grasp children by the feet and dash their heads against walls and trees until their brains fly out; and to celebrate Easter Saturday, they discharge their weapons at men,

women and children, or in preference to this, they poison them with kerosene and set fire to them to enjoy their desperate agony. "Yes, but this occurs in Africa and South America," someone observes, "where the natives are savages."

Will this pharisaical plea avail us? In New York harbor is moored the British convict ship, "Success," which was at one time used to convey convicts to Australia. It has cells contrived for inflicting the greatest conceivable suffering upon their inmates; and many implements of torture are there on exhibition. It is a gruesome sight, and yet it is claimed by those who profess to know, that our own penitentiaries can duplicate, if not surpass, these ingenious devices for punishing criminals, and the revelations at San Quentin and Auburn prisons go far to establish this fact.

We have our lynching bees—there was one last week—when we sometimes adopt the South American fashion of making a human torch of the victim. We run an armored train and from it make targets of men, women and children. This is but a part of the picture, which has for its background ignorance and gross superstition. We still believe in witchcraft, and an old woman of 65 years is now being tried in Tonawanda, N. Y., on the charge of having bewitched, or "hexed," a neighbor's child. We worship bones and hunting, and attempt to propitiate Deity by loud noises and sweet odors.

We have other, but none the less effective ways of demonstrating our ardent hypocrisy. We have peace days, and spend millions for war preparations. Our children are taught the words extolling peace, while our boys are attired in scout uniforms and trained as soldiers. One state program for peace day suggests that the boy scouts be asked to take part in the ceremonies, and the author evidently sees nothing incongruous in the suggestion.

We have Mothers' day; wear white carnations, and perhaps write a letter home. Meanwhile mother, meekly takes her allotted place with the idiots, insane and criminals, in most of our states including Montana, and is well aware that the child she bore is not legally hers, but her husband's; in some states he could have willed it away before it saw the light. It occurs to a socialist that fewer bouquets and more justice would be quite as acceptable to mother.

Inez Milholland, who led the suffrage parade in New York city, is a socialist, and was chairman at a meeting in Brooklyn, a week ago, when J. Wesley Hill debated with Boucek White. At the same meeting John Reid, one of the editorial force of the "American," told of his treatment at Patterson, N. J., where he went for a story. He found it in his own experience. While standing on a street of that city, he was ordered to move on, in language forcible, if somewhat profane. Reid said that he had a right to stand on a public thoroughfare, and that he was a reporter. One of these statements, or his refusal to budge, resulted in his being sent to jail for 20 days by the authorities that govern Patterson. This is his story, and he was out on bail when he told it.

Unequaled for a Bad Cold.

Ask anyone who has tried it and he will tell you that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has never been equaled. Miss Clara Oster, House Springs, Mo., when speaking of this remedy, said: "I feel sure that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the best on the market to cure a cough or a bad cold on the lungs. I am only too pleased to say a few words in its praise." For sale by all druggists.

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