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FRIDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1913.

There is friendship in countless faces; There is true, sweet love in a few.—George Barlow.

MR. ARMOUR'S CURE.

Curtailment of the high price of meat is up to the public, according to Charles W. Armour of packing-house fame. Mr. Armour says that if the consumers will discontinue eating veal for two years, until the supply of cattle in this country is brought back to its normal condition, the bottom will drop out of prices. There is some relief due, according to Mr. Armour, under the new tariff, which admits beef free, but this is predicted on the maintenance of the supply in South America, and should that part of the world be drawn on for beef, by this country, as it is by Europe, the strain would be too great and that would deplete the southern supply as it is in this country. In that case, of course, the prices could not drop. The public is wont to be somewhat chary of statements by trust magnates, as many of them are insincere and meant to convey false impressions, but it begins to appear that there might be something of truth in Mr. Armour's pronouncement. Various departmental bureaus of the federal government, realizing that there is something wrong somewhere in conditions which bring about the present high price of meat, are taking active part in investigations aimed at placing the responsibility where it belonged, and other authorities also are busily engaged in the same manner. So possibly the beef barons are not altogether to blame, nor the middlemen. But the public, always skeptical, is waiting to be shown that artificial conditions are not at the root of the whole affair.

The administration at Washington is getting impatient. They are told, in the Mexico matter, that they ceased to be a virtue in this connection a long time ago.

Huerta lacks either the environment or the ability or perhaps both, to be as good in the role of dictator as was General Diaz.

The prevailing part of it is that the weather man occasionally shows that he can make a good day if he wants to. He cannot plead ignorance of the combination.

There is nobody in Missoula with authority to permit any violation of the law—this applies to gambling as well as to anything else.

The gambling cases have a more serious look this morning than they had at first. There is no joke in this situation, evidently.

It would be fine if the weather man could keep the hose turned off for a few days longer.

You'll save yourself a heap of trouble if you'll let the twice-a-day class do your errands.

However, nobody will contend that the tango is necessary to the well being of the race.

The law is the law. If it is not to be obeyed, it is worse than useless.

Senior Huerta may be able to defer, but he can hardly prevent.

It is true, isn't it, that the Knights of Rest have nights of unrest?

OPPORTUNISM OR PRINCIPLE

The country is watching with much interest the appearance of President Wilson in his new role of opportunist. Associated Press dispatches are authority for the statement that the president is considering the abrogation of the civil-service list in the appointment of deputy marshals and collectors; we are receiving news, almost every day, of a removal of a federal district attorney in some state or other; we are told that District Attorney Freeman of Montana has been asked to resign.

All of this is so different from the course which the country in general, regardless of politics, had expected from Woodrow Wilson, that the public stands amazed as it notes his gradual slipping from the high standard of basis-of-merit selection which he had announced as his platform. The pressure of the machine politicians has been strong, of course. And there are pressing debts, incurred in securing the enactment of the tariff law, which the president must pay. And how else can he pay them, when they are owed to men who have drilled always under the spoils system?

There are indications, everywhere and every day, that the spoils system is to be the standard of the administration in the future if the democratic leaders in Washington can bring it about. Also, there are indications, now and then, that they are bringing it about. President Wilson is finding it difficult to carry out his plan of disregarding the spoils system and of considering only the question of merit in his selections for appointment. Things look different in Washington from the way they appeared when viewed from Princeton.

But there is a story which comes from the east this week which denotes trouble. It is said that Secretary Redfield of the department of commerce stands firmly for the merit basis in the selection of men for his department. The story is that the secretary of commerce has written a pointed letter in connection with the naming of steamboat inspectors, and that this letter is to be used as a basis for some sharp talks in the house, where the encroachments of spoilsmen are resented by some of the democrats who adhere to the Wilson-campaign promises.

Secretary Redfield wrote to Representative Lieb of Indiana to explain why he refused to throw open the steamboat-inspection service to the job-hunters. He made his position perfectly plain.

"Not only honor," wrote the secretary of commerce, "but the weight of an aroused public opinion require that the steamboat-inspection service should be run on the sole basis of ascertained efficiency. It has no political function. Its sole duty is to enforce the law, and this it should do without being tempted by political partisanship or personal partiality."

The course of action which Secretary Redfield here lays down embodies a principle which might well be applied to all branches of the public service. The letter is important, at this time, in the showing which it makes of determined opposition to the advance of the spoilsmen upon the White House. It is evident that the president needs all the help he can get, and there is curiosity to learn how many of his cabinet members will stand as solidly for the right as does the secretary of commerce.

Missoula, Poetry, Etc.

Austin Dobson wrote the "lead" for this story years and years ago. It is an old theme with a new setting and the keynote was thus expressed by Mr. Dobson:

With pipe and flute the Rustic Pan Of old made music sweet for man; And wonder hushed the warbling bird, And closer drew the calm-eyed herd— The rolling river slower ran.

Ah! would—ah! would, a little span Some air or Arcady could find This age of ours, too seldom stirred With pipe and flute!

But now for gold we plot and plan; And from Beersheba unto Dan Apollo's self might pass unheard, Or find the night-jar's note pre-ferred.

Not so it fared, when time began With pipe and flute!

But here's the story: R. Clarence Leahy charges Missoula with passing a latter-day Apollo without a hearing. The clink of gold on mahogany, he says, chimes sweeter to Missoula ears than the warbling of a tree-singer. Yesterday's mail brought to The Missoulian a letter from Mr. Leahy accusing the paper of neglecting the Leahy songs for personal reasons. With the letter came the songs, inasmuch as one of the ballads is addressed to Missoula. Mr. Leahy should be heard if for no other motive than vanity. Therefore all who are clinking their gold will be silent and night-jars will be strangled, temporarily.

"Missoula, Montana." Mr. Leahy wrote both words and music for this song, but he excels as a versifier and the words alone will be printed. This song is entitled, "Missoula, Montana, a Song."

If you've never been to Missoula You want to go there right away, For of all the towns in the nation, It's the one makes you happy and gay. Its climate, its orchards, its farmlands, Its streets, its buildings, its alley; Its beautiful mountains, its trout streams, Its famous Bitter Root valley.

Chorus— Missoula, my Lulu, My Lulu's Missoula, Missoula's my Lulu a hoost-ahoon-a. I'm going to take my Lulu And go back to Missoula, My Lulu's Missoula, Missoula's my Lulu, You can't stay away from Missoula.

At the head of three valleys with best land, Anyone that's been there sure knows, You can raise the best fruit, grain and produce.

That anywhere land ever grows, The schools, universities, good things galore.

The best that one could ask, Just buy a home there, live there ever more, And in the banana basket. (Chorus)

The Leahy Love Songs.

Although Mr. Leahy has written a waltz song in honor of Kalispel, he does not limit himself to the glorification of cities. In his collection are love songs, white and black. "Will You Love Me When?" "Lo Rene," "School," "Dinah" and "If I Had as Pretty Eyes as You, My Lulu Lou," are all love songs. Then there is an instrumental piece entitled "A Democratic March." Of the love songs, "Will You Love Me When?" is a good example:

Will you love me when I'm bent with years, Am wrinkled, thin and gray, Will you love to sit for hours and tell me so, Will you love me no matter what the gossip say, To God that I could only this sure know,

If you'll do this and love me when my money is gone, I'll have gotten all I care to get And take great pleasure waiting on you Till death on me dawns, Oh, darling, could you ever me forget? Chorus—

Will you love me night and day, Like lambs love to skip and play, Like the fishes love the water, Like the mother loves her daughter, Like the cat does love new milk, Like lambs love to love silk, Will you love me with that kind of love, Darling Mae?

A Remarkable Career.

Mr. Leahy's career is almost as remarkable as his songs. He labored in Missoula several years ago as part owner of a suit-pressed-while-you-wait establishment. Then he went north to work as a railroad operator. During his idle hours he trifled with the muses and began to flood the market with poetry. One day he caught himself humming a strange air and conceived the idea of setting his verses to music. He labored until he achieved the pinnacle of a booth at the state fair.

"I will say," remarks Mr. Leahy, "that these songs made the biggest hit at the fair of any composer that has come down the pike for years." That criticism will have to stand. Those who climb to the summit may find Mount Parnassus fair to behold and pleasant to live upon. But the slope is steep and barren, and those who are bound by the shackles of mediocrity are hard put to exist in their tenting-place half-way up the hillside. Therefore we will not cast stones at Composer Leahy, but will hope that all who read will say, "We, too, are campers on the mountain."

But we can't help wondering how much it costs to get such stuff published and how long it will be before

Pegasus' wings are clipped by grim necessity and the poor steed is hitched again to a pressing iron or an O. S. key.

LOCAL SOCIETY

Power-Frye.

Brilliant and beautiful in every least detail was the wedding of Miss Edna Power and Robert Preston Frye, solemnized at 8 o'clock last evening in the Church of the Holy Spirit. Rev. H. S. Gately was the officiating clergyman and as many friends as could find seats or standing room in the church witnessed the ceremony. "O Perfect Love" was sung by the church choir in procession. Then eight little girls, Gladys Price, Edna Poppard, Jean Haviland, Marian Curran, Carolyn Barnes, Elizabeth Rowe, Dorothy Peterson and Catherine Rudd, carried broad white ribbons to form an aisle through which the bridal party walked to the altar. Messrs. Paul Dornblaser, Henry Turner, Allen Swift and John Power were the ushers. Two dainty flower girls, Denise Tolan and Natalia Scheuch, carried baskets of red rose petals which they strewed in the path of the bride and her attendants. The bridesmaids, Miss Evaro Avery and Miss Maud McCullough, and the maid of honor, Miss Dorothy Sterling, led the way for the bride, who was escorted to the altar by her father, J. E. Power. The groom was attended by his brother, John Frye. At the conclusion of the ceremony the choir sang "Ancient of Days" in recession.

Harvard crimson was everywhere in evidence in decorations and pretty accessories, a happy reminder that the groom graduated from Harvard in the class of 1910 and that the best man and Allen Swift of the ushers graduated from Harvard in the class of 1909. The decorations at the altar were placed by the clever hands of A. C. Anderson, florist, who had called lilies and palms banked in graceful profusion. The bridesmaids carried sheaf bouquets of red roses and the bride carried a bouquet of lilies of the valley. Her gown was of white brocade, satin and her tulle veil was caught with orange blossoms. Miss Sterling's gown was of white satin, delicate trimmed with real Milan lace fashioned in a double tunic with rhinestone trimming. Miss Avery wore a gown of white charmeuse trimmed with oriental point lace and Miss McCullough had a gown of broadened crepe meteor with a bodice of silk illusion trimmed with real ermine bands. Cleverly designed coats and caps of red chiffon were worn by the three maids of honor. The little flower girls had filmy lace frocks and their lace caps were of the latest castle fashion.

The bride's mother, Mrs. J. E. Power, wore a handsome gown of broadened satin in a rich blue color and a hat to match. Directly from the church to the Power residence on University avenue went the bridal party and a great throng of friends, there to offer sincere congratulations and best wishes. The bridal party stood with Mr. and Mrs. Power and Mr. and Mrs. Frye in the receiving line. Mesdames F. C. Scheuch, J. P. Rowe, C. A. Barnes and M. T. Bandmann assisted in making welcome the guests. Misses Gladys Roberts and Eva, Susie and Hebe Bandmann served refreshments in the dining room.

The bride has made her home in this city ever since she was a few weeks old and her unusual talents in the way of dramatic art and music have, together with her winsome, unaffected beauty, added greatly to the pleasantness of Missoula's social life.

Mr. Frye is associated with his father and brother in a large shoe manufacturing establishment near Boston. The family is one of the old New England stock. Among the wealth of beautiful and costly wedding gifts sent to Mr. and Mrs. Frye were substantial checks to provide a new home and an automobile. There were valuable gifts of pearls and diamonds from members of the family in the east, a diamond lavalliere for the bride from her own father and mother and a check from them for furnishings for the new home. Cut glass, linen, silver and china were showered upon the young couple in profusion, showing how greatly they were esteemed by friends throughout the United States. Mr. and Mrs. Frye left last evening for the Pacific coast. They will go by way of the Canadian Pacific to their home at Marlborough, Mass.

Country Life Entertainment.

The Woman's auxiliary of the Country Life club of Orchard Homes has arranged a special entertainment for Friday night. President Craighhead of the university will speak and there will also be a program of musical numbers. The ladies desire a large attendance and it is anticipated that the hall will be well filled.

Bloomer-Meany.

Miss Mary H. Bloomer and William Meany were married Wednesday morning at 8:30 o'clock in the church of St. Francis Xavier in the presence of a company of relatives and friends. The bride came about three years ago from her home at Philadelphia and took a homestead at Greenspring. Her mother, Mrs. Bloomer, came last June from the east and the two have resided with R. J. Bloomer at 303 East Front street. Mr. and Mrs. Meany left Wednesday for an extended honeymoon journey through eastern states. They expect to return after three months to make their home at Plains.

Secretaries Coming.

Miss Davis, who is a national secretary for the Young Women's Christian association, and Miss Grace Maxwell, general secretary for the north-west territory, will arrive tomorrow to visit the city and university Young Women's Christian associations. There will be a vesper service held Sunday afternoon at 4:30 o'clock in the Methodist church, to which all women of the city are especially invited. Both Miss Davis and Miss Maxwell will speak at this service and there will be special music.

Beings sparkling eyes, rosy cheeks, ruby lips—Every girl and woman should take it—Hollister's R. M. Tea. George Froehner—Adv.

TOO MANY PHONES IN BOZEMAN

VOTE IS NOW IN PROGRESS TO DECIDE WHICH COMPANY TO PATRONIZE.

Bozeman, Oct. 16.—(Special).—Bozeman merchants have made up their minds not to encourage two telephone companies by their patronage any longer; the expense and annoyance are the objections. So they have agreed to make a choice between the two companies that are now serving the public here, the Mountain States Telephone & Telegraph company and the State Telephone company. The matter is to be left to a vote of those who are now using both phones, and the agreement is that they will hereafter patronize only that company which receives a majority of votes in a ballot now being conducted through a committee appointed by the Retail Merchants' association. Both telephone companies have large investments here; both have good buildings of their own, and both have wires strung practically through the entire town. The matter has been agitated here for some time past, but no very definite step has been taken until now.

RUBBING IT IN.

Portland, Ore., Oct. 15.—Governor West today revoked the commission of Lieutenant Commander E. E. Straw of the Oregon naval militia, who is a mayor of Marshfield, basing his action on the alleged activities of the officer in the deportation of Industrial Workers of the World from Coos county during the labor troubles there last summer. Last week the governor removed the same officer from the state naval board on the ground of non-attendance at meetings.

WILSON PARDONS BANKER.

Washington, Oct. 16.—President Wilson pardoned today Thomas P. Bowman of Wahpeton, N. D., sentenced in June, 1912, to five years' imprisonment for embezzlement from the Citizens National bank of Wahpeton. He was in the Anamosa, Iowa, reformatory.

The World's Confidence in

any article intended to relieve the sufferings of humanity is not lightly won. There must be continued proof of value. But for three generations, and throughout the world, enduring and growing fame and favor have been accorded

BEECHAM'S PILLS

because they have proved to be the best corrective and preventive of disordered conditions of stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels. The first dose gives quick relief and permanent improvement follows their systematic use. A trial will show why, in all homes, the use of Beecham's Pills

Continues To Increase

Sold everywhere. In boxes 10c, 25c. The largest sale of any medicine. No sale should neglect to read the directions with every box.

BIJOU THEATER

Barlow's Trained DOGS That work to perfection through affection. Dogs that do everything but talk. Note—Positively no whip used in this act. See Baby Barlow Do Her Little Act.

Thompson Duo

Comedy Singing—Novelty Dancing.

PATHE WEEKLY

The latest issue, Montana events at Great Falls and Havre are shown this week.

Edison Comedy THE COMEDIAN'S DOWNFALL A Scream of Laughter

Biograph Drama FOR THE SON OF THE HOUSE This Is a Good One

It's an All-Fun Program Today—Everybody is Going.

Advertisement for Gold Dust soap. Includes image of a woman washing and text: 'Softens the hardest water on wash-day with GOLD DUST. Use it wherever there's dirt or grease because it cleans and purifies everything. 5c and larger packages. THE N.K. FAIRBANK COMPANY CHICAGO. "Let the GOLD DUST TWINS do your work!"

Advertisement for Missoula Theater Saturday Oct. 18. Whitney Opera Company. Direction of F. C. Whitney.

Advertisement for The Chocolate Soldier. Original New York Cast, Production and Orchestra. Whitney Comique Orchestra Intact. 60—Singing Artists and Musicians—60. Prices, \$2, \$1.50, \$1, 50c. Curtain Rises at 9 P. M.

Advertisement for Empress Theater. 'The House of Comfort' Today's Program. 'EXONERATION' A wonderful drama of Puritan days... 'KEYSTONE COMEDY "Billy Dodges Bills"' A feast of mirth and melody... Empress Pipe Organ and Concert Orchestra. COMING Mrs. Fiske in "Tess of the D'Urbervilles." New Show Daily Matinee 2 to 5

Advertisement for The Paxton Garage. Opposite Palace Hotel. STEAM HEATED. Open Day and Night. Storage \$5.00 Per Month. Accessories and Supplies. Both Phones, 678. Taxicabs and Touring Cars Transfer

Advertisement for Missoula Theatre Wednesday, Oct. 22. A Great Play From a Great Book A DRAMATIZATION OF Robert W. Chambers' FAMOUS NOVEL

Advertisement for Missoula Auto Company. Opposite Harmon's Theater. Largest and Most Up-to-Date Garage in the City. Store your car with us Every Car Owner Supplied With Locker. Full line of supplies Bell Phone 984.

Advertisement for The Common Law. Stage Arrangements After Drawings by Charles Dana Gibson. An Interesting Problem Handled With Great Delicacy. Magnificently Mounted and Cast with a Company of Exceptional Merit. Prices, \$1.50 to 50c. Seat Sale, Tuesday, 10 A. M.

Advertisement for We Will Pay You. The highest market price for your hides, pelts and furs. Bring or send them in and get the cash. To convince yourself write for prices to the Western Hide and Junk Co. West Main Street, Missoula, Mont.

Advertisement for FOR RENT. Good 7-room, modern house near university. Pettitt, Newton & Gage