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SUNDAY, JUNE 21, 1914.

Now is the high tide of the year, And whatever of life hath ebbed away Comes flooding back with a ripply cheer! Into ever bare inlet and creek and bay; Now the heart is so full that a drop overfills it; We are happy now because God wills it; No matter how barren the past may have been, 'Tis enough for us now that the leaves are green. —Lowell.

LOOKING UP "It's always morning somewhere."

We go to bed tonight in spring; we wake tomorrow morning in summer—so says the almanac. "Now is the high tide of the year." It is the zenith of Nature's happiness.

Where else are there such days as are furnished by the Bitter Root June? It is the ideal in weather which we enjoy here at home as spring waves her farewell and we enter upon the glorious summer of these mountain-locked valleys.

During the week visitors have been quoted in praise of this climate of ours; it is one of the pleasant features of this climate that the oldest inhabitant is as enthusiastic over the weather here as is the transient who experiences for the first time the charm which it possesses and falls a victim to the spell which it exerts.

And that is pretty good testimonial. The more one gets of this climate, the more he wants. There is about it none of the enervating effect which follows life in some of the vaulted regions of eternal summer and the like. It is better the longer it is enjoyed.

It was Lieutenant Mullan, back in 1854, who named this region, in an official report to Washington, "the land of eternal spring." That was more than half a century ago, yet the reputation which that Mullan report gave to western Montana has been maintained by the sixty years that have intervened.

We get more day here in twenty-four hours than do most parts of earth; we have just enough of darkness to provide for refreshing sleep; the rest of the day is all summer—with its opportunity for accomplishment.

A community so favored should amount to much. This wealth of opportunity should be invested to bring the best returns. It is a stewardship which calls for strict accounting. Not many people are entrusted with such abundant chance to do something, to make something out of themselves.

The Creator has done more for western Montana than for almost any other country on earth. If the people here were to do as much for themselves as has been done for them, if they were to put forth the effort that has made other communities highly prosperous with smaller opportunity—then would this region be where it should—the most prosperous district on the footstool.

The trouble is that there are many folks here who feel that so much has been done for them already, the Creator might as well relieve them of all responsibility in this matter and continue to provide in generous measure without any effort on their part. When they wake up in the morning and do not find strawberries and t-bone steak on the back porch, they think the Lord has forsaken them and they spend the rest of the day in calamity howling.

God helps those that help themselves. There's a great chance here for the home folks to help themselves tremendously. But they can't do it by standing on the corner and crying hard times. —THE OPTIMIST.

EVERY-DAY RELIGION

We are apt to regard the Christian-Endeavor movement and the practices which it represents, as something new in religion. That is because the name under which these societies operate is of comparatively recent adoption. The principles which they visualize is as old as the Christian religion itself.

The Christian-Endeavor plan takes the religion of the church back to first principles. It eliminates the barriers of creed and schism which have been built up to separate Christian workers; it removes the bulwarks of doctrine behind which mischief has fortified itself, more than once, to disrupt the unity of the followers of the religion which Christ taught.

This plan has, in the years it has been in effect, done as much—perhaps more—than any other influence to bring together the factions, doctrinal divisions, or whatever we choose to call them, into which bickerings over minor matters of church practice had brought the religious people of this country. It has started the movement toward a united church body, working together instead of pulling apart. It has given this movement an impetus which is carrying it forward to what seems now like a realization of the hopes of those who have grieved to see the followers of the Master divided upon questions which, after all, had no vital concern.

In other words, the Christian-Endeavor idea represents the religion which was preached by the Great Preacher, the Perfect Man. It knows but one leader and that is The Leader; it recognizes but one gospel and that is His Gospel. It makes no demands upon its members, save that single requirement that each shall follow in the path which was pointed out by Christ, Himself.

As a campaign proposition, the union of forces is the only strategy that can succeed. The force which the church has to fight is always united upon any and every question which comes up; there is never any factional difference there; the whole membership pulls together as one man. And that is why the forces of evil have won so many battles with the church; they have been united and the church has been divided. As a military proposition, as a business proposition, there can be no argument against this solidifying of the forces of the church into one, earnest, working body.

What, then, is the argument that can be made against it? To the man who regards this question impartially, it is silly that the church is split into so many factions which are contending one against another instead of striving together. And the more the causes of the doctrinal differences are considered, the more unworthy they become, the less entitled to any serious consideration, in comparison with the great purpose which represents the effort of the church.

The religion which the Christian Endeavor societies represent is not a divided religion; it is a religion of one purpose and that purpose is expressed in the Golden Rule. It is the every-day religion which Christ taught, the religion which makes all mankind brothers, the broadest, kindest, sweetest religion which was ever preached to humans.

The Christian Endeavor societies have brought together thousands of young people in the battle for the right; has engaged them in a campaign which is mapped out according to the lines laid down by the Teacher, Himself, and not according to the doctrine formed by any man, based upon his own interpretation of the Bible, an interpretation which is more than likely prejudiced from some cause or another.

And this year we have noted two or three significant movements in the national gatherings of denominational churches. Each of these has been a long step toward church unity, toward the forgetting of partisan, factional or sectional differences and the resumption of the work which was given the church to do, along the lines originally laid down. There can be no doubt that these significant advances are the result of the influence of the Christian Endeavor idea.

The Christian-Endeavor religion is an every-day religion, a religion for the whole week, for all the days of the week and for all the people we meet during the week. It is not for any one specially favored sect or class or creed. It is for all mankind, under all circumstances and in all places. And this is as it should be.

The Good Samaritan didn't ask that man he found by the road what church he attended or what ticket he voted or if his ancestors belonged to the Sons of the Revolution. The Samaritan saw a fellow beside the road, in serious trouble. And he made haste to afford such relief as he was able to give. Which, as we understand it, is the underlying idea of the Christian Endeavor.

In Little Old New York

New York, June 20.—According to Dr. Edward W. Stitt, one of the superintendents in charge of the recreation center work of the board of education, it is a question of only a very short time when New York public schools will be run all the year around without any long vacation. This would look like bad news to the boys and girls of Gotham who look forward to the summer vacation as a pleasant rest from their school work. This is not the case, however, Dr. Stitt insists. The recreation centers and summer education work has proved so successful that the children, he believes, would not only be benefited by the continuation of school during the summer, but would actually be pleased by the recreation work being made part of the regular school curriculum.

William A. Brady, the theatrical manager, and Mrs. Brady (Grace George) have sailed for Europe to spend the summer. Mrs. Brady will spend her vacation quietly in England, but Mr. Brady has plans calculated to keep him exceedingly busy during his stay on the other side. In London he will engage the company that is to appear in the Drury Lane melodrama, "Sealed Orders," which he is to present at the Manhattan opera house here next fall. He also will select the members of the two organizations which are to tour the United States and Canada next season, "The Whip." In Paris, Mr. Brady will arrange with one of the French photo play concerns to produce "The Lone Wolf." In addition, he will conclude

arrangements for the appearance in London next fall and winter of several of his recent American successes. The negroes of New York have realized their long-cherished plans to have a theater of their own. This week the Bijou theater, for years one of the famous Broadway playhouses, has been reopened as a theater for colored people. The initial attraction was a musical comedy called "The Darktown Folies of 1914," presented by a colored stock company. All of the employees of the theater are colored persons from the man in the box office to the fishers and water boys. The orchestra, too, is made up of colored musicians. The price of seats ranges from 25 cents to \$1. The management has announced that on certain afternoons each week white persons will be admitted to the show, but the chief object will be to afford a first-class entertainment for the colored people.

Under the auspices of the American Museum of Natural History, Alanson Skinner, who has devoted four or five years to studying the customs of the Menominee and the Pline-Cree Indians in Northern Wisconsin, where he has collected numerous trophies, and particularly a series of war charms, is about to leave for Oklahoma where he will conduct an expedition in the interests of the museum. He will first visit the Iowa, Kansas and Missouri tribes in this region for the special purpose of studying their military societies and their ceremonies. After spending a part of the summer in Oklahoma, Mr. Skinner will go to South Dakota,

where he will remain among the Sioux Indians until late in the fall. Mr. Skinner was adopted as a nephew by one of the Menominee chiefs, and among the Indians he is known as Little Wagon.

The smallest tax bill that the city of New York collects is charged against a piece of Staten Island realty. At the junction of two streets in the village of Totenville there is a plot of ground 4 feet 4 inches by 3 feet 1 inch. The yearly assessment on it is \$1, and the tax amounts to only 1 cent a year. This year the owner of the miniature lot neglected to pay the tax by June 1 as the law provides. The law prescribes that 7 per cent interest shall be imposed on tax bills not paid within the time limit. Now the receiver of taxes is in a quandary as to how to proceed to collect the interest. The smallest coin made by Uncle Sam is the 1-cent piece and in the present case it would be almost 15 years before the interest would amount to 1 cent.

After experimenting for 18 months with private pensions for a few families and studying conditions surrounding the other 503 families in its care, the New York Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor has decided that the state or city or private charity organizations should provide pensions for dependent widows and children. This decision is based, according to a report made by the association, on the health and efficiency of the children and mothers in the families to which the association granted pensions, as compared with the health and efficiency of the members of other needy families. Fifty pensions have been granted since the association began its experiment in December, 1912, and of these seven have been discontinued because the increased efficiency of the families made them unnecessary. Of the other 43 families, the report says, only eight of the mothers are working outside their homes, and these are spending only a short time daily away from their children. In the case of the 500 families studied, which were given regular pensions, the report says that nearly 200 of the mothers are working away from home and their children are necessarily neglected.

Nathan Cohen, a native of Russia, is at Ellis Island at the expense of one of the steamship companies having New York as a terminal. He will remain there until the United States government decides what is to be done with him. He came to this country from Brazil some two years ago, and in consequence he was again returned to New York. For the past two years Nathan has been able to live without the slightest expense to himself, taking two trips to South America and one to Europe. Unless there is a considerable cutting of red tape it appears likely he will spend the summer in the hospital at Ellis Island, in many ways a most delightful place, leaving Uncle Sam to pay the bills.

Mr. Editor, The Daily Missoulian, Who as is the custom, walk home every night with Senator Dixon, when Joe am in town, and chatter on curbstones bed putting Joe to bed; And when Joe am not in town, walk home with Joe's umbrella:

Will you have the goodness, Mr. Editor, to correctly unaccountable decision made about me in local press? Statement have been printed that I, Mashihura Goto, Honest Japanese Swamper at Bismarck Station, was not in my office when county of seceded Butte Miners' union called at same to discuss current topics, last Sunday. Plans state that exactly between hours of 2 am and Noon, and 12-10 and 5 p. m., I were not out of my office all day, and that I were to be come at my swamper's hacket all evening except between 6.10 and midnight.

Quick trip to West Park. As is the custom when Con am in town, Mr. Editor, at midnight I walked home with Con's Alredale, with I always air at this hour. Me and Alredale strolled leisurely down Granite alley from Cliff Block, arriving at Kelley residence in exactly 57 seconds. I then returned to my office by way of Silver Bow and at no time refused any comity a swinee. As silons were close during shineddy, I would have had ample time to redve any comity that could have locate me. While in my office, I could have been found at any time in cold storage vault by anybody who hapnik to had key to samey.

Afterdavid to succeeding aligators Mr. Editor, could be produce by me from:

Honorable Chas. T. Scissors, managed editor of Butte Daily Post, who were coming down fire escape in back of Post biding as me and Alredale traverser samey; Honorable Bert Riley, X-president of defunk Miners' union, who were in cold storage vault with me at my office, most of evening after noon.

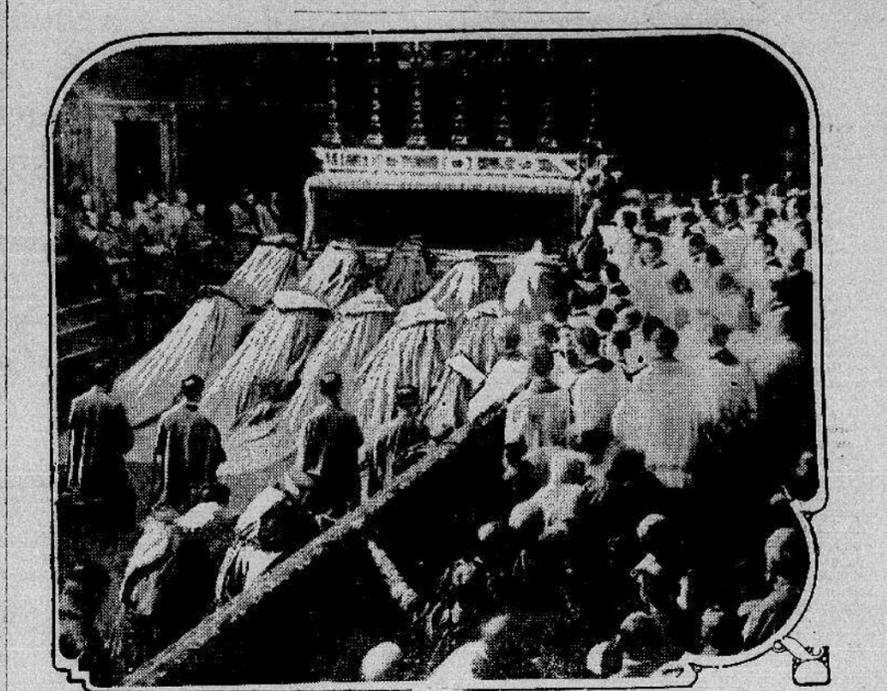
Captain Damm Gay Silvers, when I up with at silver Bow, were Rocky River club had been mobilize at be ginnink of outbreak, ready to enter-tain for Tall Timber, Ore., at nomenk's notes.

Janitor Goldyberg Block, who interview me through key-hole of cold storage at Bismarck to see if he couldn't get cheasy swamich for Honorable "Lefty Louis" Bunkum, mare of Butte, who were sojournning in cellar of Goldyberg block, were reports were receive by courier from Acting Mare Curran, Acting Mare Ladendorff, Acting Mare Smith and other acting mares to unumerous of menshuns.

Tradusious statumnt in lokal press, Mr. Editor, were inspire by envy souilly. My pure litry stile and fluence comand of largwidge have made these correspondences the envy of them comon of gardener reporteditors who have to go see Jimmy Berry or Captain Damm's offus boy, wen they want to stroll in to kwiz Con. It am not my faultness, Mr. Editor, that admirableness for my personal character and journalistic ability have made me a flavorit on Sixt Floor Amalgamutts headquarters. I try to bare my honors wihly modestness, but I won't submit to rancid abuse from alien interlopeder from suburb of Liverdopol.

I hon these fewer words will close-courtervaderdy, Mr. Editor, for unless attax on me cease, I shall be helidge to complide to Con, who have told

NEWLY CREATED CARDINALS LEAD CISTINE CHAPEL MASS



This photograph, which has just reached this country from Rome, shows the newly created cardinals, who were elevated to the red cap by Pope Pius on May 25, in the "prostration" during the mass which was led by them in the Cistine chapel. The ceremony, which was accompanied by all the brilliance usual on such occasions at the Vatican, was preceded by a short allocution, after which the names of the new cardinals were announced. In addressing the cardinals the pope recalled the Constantinian jubilee when he said: "The whole world seemed to lift up the cross of Christ as the sole source

of peace and salvation for struggling humanity. Now especially men desire peace when class is against class, nation against nation, and people against people, and war may break out as the result of rivalries daily becoming more bitter. "Men of distinction and force are planning for their nations and for the calamities of revolutions and the slaughter of war and for insuring the blessings of peace. "This is a noble project, but their schemes will bear little fruit unless they insure that the proceeds of justice and Christian charity take deep root in the hearts of men. "Today the question whether the state or civil society be at peace or in turbulence is in the hands of the

people instead of those of the rulers. If the people's minds be robbed of the truth imparted by divine revelation, and if their will be accustomed to the restraint and discipline of Christian law, what wonder if, consumed by blind passion, they rush headlong to the common ruin to which they are driven by cunning demagogues seeking only their own profit? "The assistance of the church as the guardian of justice and charity and the mistress of truth is therefore the most efficacious for the common weal. It is regrettable that the opposite often occurs, but the church like Christ, does good and receives injuries in return. The divine help will never fail us. We have Christ for a pledge and history for a witness."

Conversations With "Con"

By The Invader.

Mr. Editor, The Daily Missoulian, I desire, I have only to say so and it am mine, unless Railroad Kilroy or J. B. Moteahy, editor of Butte-In Dependant, had spoken last.

Con gets peeved. "Our mine will continue to operate until they shut down," is all Honorable Cornelius P. Kelley would say to reporters of lokal press. Even to me, officie representative of Slandered Oil of Japan, Cornelius wer short in acousto-manner. Confernces with Pinkertons and slooths of other colors who began pour in Saturday evening, to stand guard at Daly bank, fare bank at Crogson Springs and other Amalgamutts vaults, include backyard of residence John d Rise, occupy much of Con's leisure, it am true, but why should Con have got short with me for retelling, in peeved spirit, wen he ask me if I hear of anything being fired, that wen comity call at offus Butte Daily Post, Bert Alley ere fired with ambition to do 100 yds in 9 flat—and did so.

However, Con recover goodly humor wen Captain Damm Gay Silvers re-erect guard of Rocky Rifle club and deploy samey about safe in Lawyer

me tin and tin against that if there am any job on any Butte newspaper I desire, I have only to say so and it am mine, unless Railroad Kilroy or J. B. Moteahy, editor of Butte-In Dependant, had spoken last.

Only reely distressed incident, Mr. Editor, wer sad mishap wich befell Altek Mickel. Altek were passing west in Granite alley at 5 o'clock Sunday afternoon wen mose was busy with fire truck on Granite st., and wild horse passing east ran between Altek's legs and almost upsettled him. If it had been a reel tall horse, consequences would have been bumphous. As it wer, Altek merely lost back suspender buttons off trouser and suffered severe contusions on east side. Well and happy, Mr. Editor, except for touch of newmoria contract, wen remaining conragiously in my offus in cold storage, but knowing that if comities had been chasing you for disgust current topics, you would probably have been there, too. MASHIHURA GOTO.

ARE WOMEN TOO WEAK PHYSICALLY TO CAST BALLOT?

MRS. ROBERT LAFOLLETTE (TOP) AND LUCY PRICE. The old argument that women are not physically strong enough to bear the burden of the ballot is soon to be tested. Mrs. Robert LaFollette, wife of the Wisconsin senator, and prominent suffragist, and Miss Lucy Price of Cleveland, Ohio, prominent anti-suffragist, will begin a series of fringe debates on July 4 that will last (if their strength holds out) for more than a month. They will talk every day, visiting many towns in several middle western states.

Washington, June 20.—When the announcement is made that some exploration expedition has resumed from the honors of the earth material that reveals the history of people who lived three thousand and more years ago, few people realize the attendant difficulties and hardships that are frequently undergone for the sake of that branch of science, Wallace N. Stearns, in a communication to the National Geographic society, at Washington, D. C., gives some idea of this side of the work in the reconstruction of Egypt's history. "These stupendous excavations along the Nile call for equipment on a considerable scale," he says. "Work must be rapid. December 1 to April 1 marks the working year. Every moment is precious. Every carload must count. Every shovelful of earth must be carefully sifted whenever there is a possibility of a find. Even a basket brigade is sometimes pressed into use. As soon as some apparently valuable piece is located, workmen are called off, experts are sent in; every man is on guard. Carefully every inch of the soil is watched as the last baskets of earth are removed. Every fragment must be saved and laid away until everything has been uncovered. "Think of the disappointment when, for example, a magnificent statue comes out headless. Think of the conjectures as to the whereabouts of the missing piece and the furor when, perhaps, weeks afterward, the lost is found. There is an air of hushed expectancy, a suppressed excitement hovering over, that keeps men up under the most tense strain under which the work is of necessity conducted. "At Delir-el-Bahari the debris had to be carried to an old clay pit in order to run no risk of covering either temple or tomb. This precaution doubtless saved the 11th dynasty temple from burial beyond any hope of resurrection. Any one who took part in this work will never see any dust

History That Is Really Old

worth mentioning elsewhere. At a distance of 50 yards a visitor would hear a terrible hubbub, seeing nothing but an impenetrable haze of dust, from which would presently emerge a train, visible at ten yards, operating under the direction of a dust imp almost immediately followed by another. Over the high embankment would plunge the loads, and the train, once started, rolled all day ceaselessly on its double track, save for the noon hour of rest. "America has joined hands with the Old World in prosecuting this work. Wonderful are the results attained. Every student of history and literature, every student of the Bible, is vitally concerned in the confirmations yearly coming to light from the sands of Egypt. There is need of haste. To extend the arable district of Egypt is an economic necessity. Accordingly the British government has erected at Assoutan the great dam, whose 95-foot head has sent the waters of the Nile back over great areas of hitherto dry ground. Already a dozen temples have been flooded, and are long will be forever lost to sight. Already beautiful Phlae at the head of the first cataract, is gone. The soil is becoming infiltrated, and the stores of treasures, especially the papyrus manuscripts, are being ruined, even before the waters cover the ground above. "However, through the genius of the engineer, Egypt is being born again. In her awakening the land of the Pharaohs is again to play a role among nations. Art and sentiment have been sacrificed to her commercial welfare. The gain to Egypt, through the conservation of these life-giving waters in a rainless land, is estimated at \$15,000,000 annually."

EASIER AND MORE NATURAL

Elsie—After I wash my face I look in the mirror to see if it's clean. Don't you? Bobbly—Don't have to. I look at the towel.