

THE DAILY MISSOULIAN

Published Every Day in the Year. MISSOULIAN PUBLISHING CO. Missoula, Montana.

Entered at the postoffice at Missoula, Montana, as second-class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES. (In Advance) Daily, one month \$0.65 Daily, three months 1.95 Daily, six months 3.50 Daily, one year 7.00 Postage added for foreign countries.

TELEPHONE—BELL 455-456 Private Branch Exchange Connecting All Departments.

MISSOULA OFFICE 129 and 131 West Main Street Hamilton Office 221 Main Street, Hamilton, Mont.

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FRIDAY, JULY 24, 1914.

I laugh, for hope hath happy place with me. —Channing.

LOOKING UP "It's always morning somewhere."

Of the real optimism and the counterfelt we have talked more than once in this column. Of the help which comes from the one and the injury which is done by the other, we have been, I believe, in pretty close agreement.

It would be hard to overestimate the weariness and cynicism and despair that have been caused in the world by the more recklessly hopeful men—the men who plump down happily anywhere and hope, the optimists who are merely stowey in their minds about evil.

When one is being pessimistic, one almost always has the feeling of being rather clever. It is forced upon one a little, of course, having all those other people about one stoddily standing up for people and not really seeing through them!

So, though one ought not to, one does feel a little superior—even with the best intentions—when one is being discouraged.

But the trouble with pessimism is that it is only at the moment when one is having it that one really enjoys it, or feels in this way about it.

So I have come to believe slowly and grimly that feeling discouraged about the world is not quite clever. I have noticed it, too, in watching other people, men I know. If I could take all the men who are living and acting as if they believed big things about people today, men who are daily talking for granted great things in human nature, and put them in one group by themselves, all together, and if I could then take all the men I know who are taking little things for granted in one another and in human nature, I do not believe very many people would find it hard to tell which group would be more clever.

There are numerous ways to be happy. There are numerous ways to be gay. But the generous fellow, Big hearted and mellow, He has doped out the easiest way. A fellow kin be quite contented By making his brother men glad, Because it's reflected, Right back, unexpected, The best joy a man ever had.

A fellow don't have to be wealthy To play a philanthropist's part; He must just be cheerful, To always be cheerful, And keep the sunshine in his heart. Pd rather shake hands with a fellow Who's got a glad smile on his face, Than one with a million, Or even a billion. Who's lacking in that saving grace.

It costs not a cent to be cheerful, Or to give a warm clasp of the hand, Sometimes it is hunk, And the fellow's a lunk, —THE OPTIMIST.

MORE WATCHFUL WAITING

This week we have Santo Domingo on our hands. "Pressed by European powers," the dispatches say, "the United States has about lost patience with the various elements in the republics of Haiti and Santo Domingo." About the best thing we do these days is to be "pressed by European powers." So we are going into the Dominican mess.

The tremendous operations of this administration in the field of foreign affairs—such as the Mexican matter, the twenty-five-million-dollar Colombian surrender and the already discredited Nicaraguan agreement—have obscured for the time the mess into which we have slipped, in the black island republic.

The policy of the state department in Santo Domingo, of course, is "watchful waiting," the effects of which are illustrated in the situation at Puerto Plata. This, one of the chief seaports, is held by the rebels, and has been declared under blockade by the Dominican government.

As a result, American trade has almost ceased and American property interests are in constant danger. Meanwhile, European nations are pursuing a vigorous policy. A few weeks ago a German merchant vessel steamed into the "blockaded" port and landed her cargo under the protection of the guns of a German cruiser.

No one can charge that the Wilson administration is responsible for the revolution and the consequent collapse of orderly government in the republic. But it is undeniable that some of the deplorable conditions now existing are due to the prostitution of the diplomatic service, under the present regime, to the basest uses of partisan politics.

Mr. Bryan's place in the Wilson cabinet was earned by his unquestioned standing as a representative of progressive democracy. No one looked for him to reveal high qualities of statesmanship nor to develop brilliant and effective foreign policies.

Never was a hope more completely disappointed. It is not too much to say that the administration of the diplomatic service under Secretary Bryan has been a sordid scandal. President Roosevelt, in 1905, undertook to organize the lower branches of the service upon a basis of efficiency and permanency.

Within a few years the change produced the most gratifying results. The minor diplomatic posts were earned through examinations, and men of experience were steadily promoted as they proved their fitness. The elimination of politics and the establishment of the service upon a basis of permanency began to give to American diplomacy a respect in foreign capitals which it had not had for generations.

From the time he took office Secretary Bryan has labored indefatigably to uproot the merit system and restore the diplomatic service to the disreputable domain of spoils. As rapidly as the conflicting claims of aspirants and bosses could be adjusted he dismissed experienced ministers and other officials and replaced them with appointees whose selection liquidated political debts or purchased political support for the administration.

Some, at least, of the votes in congress that the president has been able to rely upon for the support of policies "right or wrong" can be credited to the skill of the secretary of state in dispensing this kind of patronage.

Already the Wilson administration has sacrificed the right to pass American coastwise vessels free through the Panama canal, for the benefit of the Wilson foreign policy, and efforts are being made to purchase South American friendship by means of an apology and payment of \$25,000,000 to Colombia. If intervention in Santo Domingo is forced upon us, that will be a further price that must be paid to restore our damaged prestige abroad.

No doubt it seemed to President Wilson and Secretary Bryan that they were playing the shrewdest kind of politics in destroying the non-partisan merit system established by President Roosevelt in the diplomatic service and turning scores of important posts over to incompetent but office-hungry members of their party. But it was a blunder, and a costly one; it has taken a heavy toll from the country and will yet prove an increasingly heavy burden for the administration.

On the Spur of the Moment

By ROY K. MOULTON.

THE EASIEST WAY.

There are numerous ways to be happy. There are numerous ways to be gay. But the generous fellow, Big hearted and mellow, He has doped out the easiest way.

A fellow kin be quite contented By making his brother men glad, Because it's reflected, Right back, unexpected, The best joy a man ever had.

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It costs not a cent to be cheerful, Or to give a warm clasp of the hand, Sometimes it is hunk, And the fellow's a lunk, —THE OPTIMIST.

But it don't hurt you none, understand.

We all love the things that are pleasant, A fellow that spreads lots of saive May come just to flatter, But that don't matter, He's a pretty darned good friend to have.

THE HICKEYVILLE CLARION.

Mr. Jed Frink has inaugurated an ice cream parlor in connection with his horse-shoeing and black-mith shop and is now prepared to serve the frozen dainties at any hour of the night. Mr. Frink also writes calling cards and has the agency in this township for a sure cure for blind steggers. Mr. Frink, who is also a justice, performs wedding ceremonies. Elihu Bibbins, our gentlemanly and versatile jeweler, took a dollar watch apart for Mr. 'Jod Peters one day last week and has a quart measure full of works that he has been unable to get back in the case. Elihu says he

doesn't perceive how they can make a watch like that for a dollar when it is worth \$8 to take it apart and fix it and try to put it together again. Mr. Elmer Jones, who left this village last Friday, never to return without a fortune, has his feet under the mill to sell the patent rights for his perpetual motion machine, upon which he had been working all winter. They discovered that it had to be wound up with a key. Mr. Ame Hilliker has invented a horse collar that the horse puts on and takes off himself without the aid of human hands. There is a place to hook a necktie on in front and Ame thinks they ought to go like hot cakes.

HOW TO SWAT FLIES.

Always keep the swatter raised in the air and poised ready to descend. It is the raising of the swatter in the air preparatory to striking that scares the fly away.

When you swat the fly be sure and hit him on the back of the head. The nerves of the fly center at the base of the brain, as they do in the human being, and if you swat the fly on this spot, while you may not kill him, you will at least paralyze him so that he will be out of the game for the rest of the season.

The real time to swat is when you see a fly congregate in the sugar bowl. You can then make what might be called a pot swat and exterminate the heads of several families of flies at one fell swoop.

One way to make the flies stand still while you swat them is to catch them on the fly paper first. Then you can swat them, not only once, but several times.

Never attempt to swat flies while they are swimming around in the soup, for soup travels fast and you are liable to ruin the wall paper as well as your shirt front.

SOME HOT WEATHER VERSE.

Oh, hear the sleigh bells ringing, A most delightful sound; The beautiful snow is falling, And blanketing the ground. The kitchen pipes are freezing— The plumber's on the way; Seems like old-fashioned winter Has come this time to stay.

Oh, hear the wheels all squeaking Upon the frozen snow, The whiskers of the drivers Are freezing as they go. Strike up the hot air furnace, Pile quilts upon the bed, The mercury is dropping, So cover up your head.

A good old-fashioned winter, The first since '95, The kind that makes a fellow Feel full of life and fire, I say, there's nothing like it. To make the red blood flow, I love it crisp and snappy, And twenty-five below.

MR. M'CORMICK EXPLAINS.

Editor, The Missoulian—When I announced myself two days ago as a candidate for one of the two republican nominations in congress from this state, it was with no feeling of elation that I took the step which in my opinion the situation demanded and which I had a perfect constitutional and legal right to do. The event, important, perhaps, in itself, was generously featured by your publication, and I was duly grateful for what I recognized as a return to your former custom of treating with indulgence what might be called "home talent."

This morning, however, there appeared in your columns a communication purporting to come from "A Lincoln Republican," a member, I shall assume, of an organization of which I was involuntarily elected president, and in behalf of which I have labored, to the effect that Ronald Higgins has been asked to stand aside, and that there is a flaw in my credentials as an aspirant for office. No recent political communication contains so much of falsehood, as I shall, with your permission, indicate.

When some three weeks ago the attention of republicans in Montana was called to the advisability of preparing for the fall campaign it was universally conceded that geographical considerations required a nominee from western Montana, for congress. Closer calculation demonstrated that Missoula should supply that nomination. Mr. Higgins was in a logical position, fortified by his reputation and talents, to seek the honor, and he was urged by many republicans, both here and elsewhere, to take the step. Last Tuesday afternoon he voluntarily declined to do so, after carefully considering the situation, and for reasons personal and other than those attributed to him.

Up till within three or four days of Mr. Higgins' final decision I was not in any sense a seeker for the nomination, but on the contrary had lent my voice in support of Mr. Higgins. The strongest kind of pressure was directed to Mr. Higgins to get him to declare himself, and when I left town Saturday afternoon to be gone two days on a motor trip it was with the conviction that he would do so before my return. I returned to the city Monday morning and consequently could not have taken part in any conference with C. E. Kelly and other Amalgamated officials on Sunday, nor did I see in Mr. Higgins' office, or elsewhere, nor have I ever had any political conference with Mr. Kelly or any one authorized to speak for him or his company. But learning from Mr. Higgins at that time (Monday) that he was still undecided, I urged upon him the necessity of saving the situation, told him he was in my opinion the logical candidate and requested that he give me a definite answer by noon the next day regarding his final intentions. He said he would do so and the next day told me he would not start. I thereupon communicated with the secretary of state in the legal manner and entered the race. Mr. Higgins will witness to the truth of this statement and if "A Lincoln Republican" will publish his name I shall mention others whose honor cannot be disputed who will witness that I was miles out of the city when a

conference was said to have been held, with myself present, in Mr. Arms' office. Having proved him "falsus in uno," I shall prove him "falsus in omnibus."

Your correspondent remarks: "I believe that Mr. Higgins is a clean young man, who cannot be controlled," and he speaks truly. Yet if Mr. Higgins were all that and with all the virtues added to it he would not be immune from misrepresentation and calumny. If Mr. Higgins had declared himself a candidate for congress it would have been bruited about by certain individuals whose purpose is to destroy and not build up that Higgins had come to terms with the Amalgamated and had bartered his political independence for a trip to Washington. The same sort of misstatement and cock-and-bull stories as the one greeting your columns this morning cost him the majority last spring. If Mr. Higgins had declared himself a candidate for congress it would have been bruited about by certain individuals whose purpose is to destroy and not build up that Higgins had come to terms with the Amalgamated and had bartered his political independence for a trip to Washington.

He further remarks: "I understand he (meaning myself) is a bright young man." Flattery, indeed, sir. But he will yet understand if I am nominated that I am in this campaign an aggressive young man, a determined young man, and a young man of ideals. He will discover that when I filed the statement with the secretary of state that "if I am nominated and elected I will during my term of office efficiently and loyally uphold the institutions of my nation and state, and the welfare of all its people, without subordinating the general good to any private interest of whatsoever nature," I meant every private interest, both personal and institutional, and this includes the Amalgamated. He will find that I am fighting the same fight in Montana, on a less conspicuous scene, that Cummins is fighting in Iowa, Bristow in Kansas, and that Lee has fought in Minnesota. In that endeavor I shall call to the banner every republican in the state, organized or unorganized, progressive or retrogressive, realizing that the progressives of today are the stand-patters of tomorrow. I shall endeavor to read nobody out of the party, but to read everybody into it, to the end that it may become the effective instrument for national progress and prosperity that our governmental structure contemplates.

The entry list, Mr. Editor, for republican nominations to congress is still open. There is no monopoly of the field. But I have enlisted for the war and am going to fight on straight republican principles, either as a captain or a private, until November 3. Mr. Higgins has no such understanding of the situation as "A Lincoln Republican;" he was not thrust aside or asked to withdraw, and will be found in the thick of the fray. But the fight will be out in the sunlight and with heavy artillery; it can't be carried on as "A Lincoln Republican" seems to desire. In the absence of light of the moon with a dark lantern in one hand and a pea-blower in the other.

Very truly yours, WASHINGTON J. M'CORMICK, Missoula, July 23, 1914.

SCIENCE HEALING

Editor, The Missoulian—I am glad to acknowledge the perfect fairness of The Missoulian's report of a recent decision of a New York court in the case of a Christian Science practitioner. But now that the opinions of the judges have been read in full, I trust you will make room for a brief comment.

The several opinions in this case consume 29 sheets of typewriting, but the gist of the whole decision can be put in a few words. Although the present decision is not final, the majority of the judges have ruled to the following effect: It is allowable to practice religious tenets which include healing, unless the practitioner provides an office or place for the work and receives payment from those who offer it. If he does this, he must have a license to practice medicine.

It is to be observed, therefore, that this judgment rests wholly upon the alleged impropriety of receiving compensation for a service rendered. On the other hand, the former chief judge of the highest court in New York (Edgar Montgomery Cullen) recently said in a public address: "In all Christian churches prayers are offered for the recovery of the sick, and all decent Christians, friends possibly excepted, believe in supporting their clergy-men. The Christian Scientist has exactly the same right to be paid for his service."

Which of these views is correct may be debated by judges, but the ultimate right of decision belongs to a larger court, and the present ruling correctly interprets the law of New York, and the statutes as thus construed do not form an office or place for the work and receive payment from those who offer it. If the law can be changed and will be changed.

A very large percentage of Christian Scientist healings is done without compensation; and Christian Science has been commercialized to exactly the same extent that Christianity was commercialized in the days of Christ Jesus. When he sent out his disciples to preach the gospel and heal the sick, he said: "The laborer is worthy of his hire." The difference between the compensation which they received pursuant to this instruction and receipt is simply a difference in the conditions of human life then and now, and here, that is to say, a difference in the manner or medium of payment.

Christian healing is just as much entitled to compensation when done in an office convenient to Broadway as when done in a Judean synagogue or at the gates of Lystra. Yours truly, (Signed) CLIFFORD P. SMITH, Boston, Mass., July 15, 1914.

INFECTED CORN.

Seattle, July 23.—More than 1,000 tons of Manchurian corn, one of the first shipments to arrive in the United States since the tariff was removed, is held here until it can be determined whether the weevil with which it is infected is destructive. Professor Trevor Kincaid, chief entomologist of the University of Washington, arrived tonight from Olympia to make an investigation.

PLACE OF HONOR IN AUTO PARADE ASSIGNED TO FOUR-YEAR-OLD LASS



KATHERINE OLIVIA HAGLUND.

San Francisco, July 23.—Katherine Olivia Haglund, a tiny four-year-old San Francisco girl who drives her own automobile, will be a feature of the big 50-mile parade to be held on the exposition's "Automobile day," July 15, 1915. Katherine is the daughter of Theodore Haglund of 2200 Park street, and has been an enthusiastic autoist for several months. Recently her father permitted her to handle the steering wheel of his big machine and the little girl is now an adept at turning corners on the high gear and has mastered the complicated mechanism of her machine.

Twenty-five thousand automobiles, the largest number of cars ever brought together at one time in the United States, are expected to be in line for the parade.

The event will signalize the dedication of the space to be devoted to automobile exhibits at the exposition. Upon the conclusion of the parade, which will terminate upon the exposition grounds, the area set aside for automobile exhibits will be turned over to the automobile industry by Captain Asher Carter Baker, U. S. N., retired, director of the division of exhibits.

Little Katherine has been much in San Francisco's festive limelight during the last half of her short life. During the City Beautiful celebration Mayor James Rolph crowned the baby queen, and with her led the grand march at the opening ball. When the Portland festival made San Francisco merry last year Katherine rode in a golden shell in the principal parade and presented the keys to the city to her sweetheart, Balboa.

It seems incredible that a four-year-old child can manage an automobile, but her father and mother and scores of persons who have seen the little girl at the steering wheel vouch for the statement, so a place of honor has been accorded her in the big parade.

TWO UNIONS AT LAW OVER AN OLD LOAN

BUTTE AND LEAD CITY ORGANIZATIONS QUARREL OVER A FINANCIAL DEAL.

Butte, July 23.—The old claim of Butte Miners' union No. 1, Western Federation of Miners, against the Lead City Miners' union of South Dakota, is again in the courts of Lead City. The Lead City union has sued the Butte Miners' union to cancel a deed which the latter holds. The Butte Miners' union some years ago loaned the Lead City union \$25,000 to build a meeting hall, and \$3,000 in interest accumulated on the loan. A suit has now been brought at Lead City by the miners' union there against the union here, asking that the deed given the latter at the time of the suit brought two or three years ago by the former, transferring the Lead City hall to the Butte union, be cancelled and the Butte union be enjoined from asserting any claim to the property, which is supposed to be worth from \$25,000 to \$30,000.

The summons and complaint in the suit were received today by the local officers of Butte Miners' union No. 1, Western Federation of Miners. It is alleged in the complaint that fraud was practiced and that the officers of the Lead City union made the deed without authority and were under coercion and undue influence exercised by Charles H. Moyer, president of the Western Federation of Miners at the time they executed the instrument. The Butte union was successful in the previous action, and the deed of the property made to it at that time was in satisfaction of its claim for \$25,000 principal and \$3,000 interest on the loan it had made to the Lead City union.

THE PLAGUE.

New Orleans, July 23.—What federal health authorities declared to be the septicaemic type of bubonic plague appeared here today and claimed as a victim Mrs. Regina Schmitt, aged 73 years. This type is considered more

dangerous than the bubonic type, known to exist here since June 27. The pneumonic type, said to prove fatal in 98 cases out of 100, has not been found here.

A DEMAND.

Vienna, July 23.—An Austro-Hungarian note to Serbia containing demands for the suppression of the Pan-Serbian movement and the punishment of those concerned in the assassination of Archduke Francis Ferdinand, was presented to the government at Belgrade at 6 o'clock this evening. The note requests a reply by 6 o'clock Saturday evening.

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