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JOS. M. DIXON—Editor and Manager. A. L. STONE—Managing Editor. LOUIS M. THAYER—News Editor.

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TO ADVERTISERS While The Missoulian takes every reasonable precaution to guard against typographical errors in its advertising columns, printers are but human and we will not be responsible for errors which may inadvertently occur.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 14, 1914.

The Moving Finger writes; and having writ, Moves on; nor all your Piety nor Wit Shall lure it back to cancel half a Line, Nor all your Tears wash out a Word of it. —Omar Khayyam.

LOOKING UP "It's always morning somewhere."

A couple of days ago we talked in this column of the satisfaction which the world finds in contemplating the performance of the Belgians in their defense of their national honor and their unquestioned rights. We referred to that little talk, to the fact that the Belgians are fighters by inheritance, by example and by instinct.

The little discussion in this column the other day found cordial endorsement in many quarters. In the course of a year, there are perhaps three or four articles on the editorial page of a newspaper which excite favorable comment to the extent that there is outspoken approval. And this, it seems, was one of the three or four of this year.

And it is likely that the same sentiment has been expressed all around the world for the world loves men and nations who are courageous and determined to make a stand for their rights.

ON CONTRABAND GOODS ADVICE WILL BE GIVEN

UNITED STATE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE SENDS WORD THE LISTS WILL BE FURNISHED The Chamber of Commerce of the United States has notified the Missoula organization that any firms will be advised as to what constitutes contraband shipments to the European war zone.

FLATHEAD LANDS AND THE COPPER MINER

"The way to cure social unrest is to give men jobs." So testified Mr. Blethen, the editor of the Seattle Times, at the hearing Tuesday, before the Federal industrial relations committee.

Continuing, Mr. Blethen said: "The strike, the lockout and the boycott ought to be written into the criminal law. The day has arrived when employers and employees should arbitrate and conciliate."

To connect the man without a job with the job itself is the great problem of our present complex industrial system.

In many lines of industry such as the building trades, lumbering, the canning industry and other seasonable industries, the period of slack employment works havoc with the possible accumulations of the busy period.

How to bring the jobless man to the waiting job is the question.

In the last number of the Ronan Pioneer, we notice an advertisement by Mr. Scearce, the Ronan merchant, that is in itself a most timely editorial relating to the same great question.

While its application is local, the Ronan merchant points the way to a partial solution of our own problem here in Montana.

The shutting off of the European market for copper has resulted in a partial shut down of the copper mines and smelters in Montana, Arizona and other western states.

If the miners and smelters in Butte, Anaconda and Great Falls, who are thus deprived of their jobs, could immediately transfer their activities to the rich lands of Western Montana, the individual benefit to them and the resultant benefit to society would be of tremendous value.

Mr. Scearce's advertising editorial is well worth reading.

"War in Europe means the mobilization of all the able bodied men engaged in agriculture as well as manufacturing. The sword will take the place of the plow and there will be but few left to till the fields. Inevitably armies will destroy and devastate the little that remains. Dear as may be the price of America's profit, it becomes our duty and our privilege to supply the food for these armies."

"It is not alone our visible export surplus to which we should look for profit, but to the future. Already future agricultural productions of countries involved are curtailed. It is the food supply of another harvest to which our greatest attention should be directed. It should become our national slogan, now as never before—'Back to the soil.' No place in the United States is so capable of increased production as the state of Montana, and no section more so than the Flathead valley. Every spot in this valley should be made to produce something in 1915. Now is the time to call to arms. If you have friends in Butte or Anaconda laid off from the mines, here is the place for them to come. There is lots of virgin and plowed land available and there is yet time for fall wheat. A fair crop of fall wheat is usually obtainable without irrigation. Undoubtedly the price will be high enough to insure good profits even on small yields. Now is the chance of the American farmer. Let us discount the future and take advantage of living under a peaceful and beneficent government, endowed with the richest lands on earth and a people who are sufficiently advanced in the art of agriculture to make the most of it."

That man or women, who can at this time connect the jobless copper miner in Butte with the fertile untilled lands in the Flathead, Bitter Root, Blackfoot, Missoula and Clarks Fork valleys will become a public benefactor.

The man on the farm, with hogs in the alfalfa field, cattle on the range and butter fat in his milk can is the man of the hour.

He holds the strategic position in the European war.

The "man with the hoe" has been transformed into the real war lord.

Some new Millet had better get ready his brushes and palette and prepare to paint the new picture.

Pollywogs are here. O, you Indian summer!

The open season for kings is approaching. Well enough is always let alone with safety. A woman usually has more sense than a man; and so has a horse. No matter who loses, the common people of Europe will foot the bill. The war-shutdown appears to have put the quietus on Butte's labor uprising. We are glad the Russo-Austrian operations are censured. Our gazetteer is too dog-eared, now. Note how quickly all parties in congress drop politics in the emergency. At heart, we are sound. A whole lot of people change their minds after a visit to the sixth floor of the Hennessy block, Butte. One way to simplify elections would be to reduce the vote at the primaries one-half by not permitting candidates to vote. Miss Rankin says the men who come home from war are the left-overs, the seconds, as it were. But Frederick and Napoleon and Caesar came home—and were all pretty tidy men.

SHOOTING CATTLE ON RESERVATION

County Attorney Heyfron left yesterday afternoon for St. Ignace, where today he will try a case in the justice court there, prosecuting a man who is alleged to have been shooting cattle on the reservation. The last complaint was made by a man named Lindsay, but the name of the defendant was not known here.

ATTENTION WOODMEN

Deputy Head Consul Hoover from Denver will visit Camp No. 73, W. O. W., tonight. L. J. CROONBURGH, C. C. Adv. J. E. ABBEY, Clerk.

On the Spur of the Moment

By ROY K. MOULTON.

The Under Dog.

I am a poor pedestrian. I tremble and shake. When I have to take a trip across the downtown street. Confusion is complete. I dodge, I jump, I curve, I lurch, I hurry and I scurry, and I loop the loop to beat the band; I take a circuitous route. To know exactly where he's at, I dodge a street car but to find a motorcycle right behind. It snorts and pops. My heart most stings. It scares me out of five years' growth (Excuse a short spasmodic bath). Somehow the cursed thing gets by. And doesn't break my neck or thigh. Although it tried. I leap aside. And find a mammoth tearing car is waiting, my backbone to jar. It hoots and screams At passing toms. I leap and vault. And somersault. And get out of the monster's way. And find before a two-horse dray. I scurry about. And in and out. And when at last quite safe I feel, A messenger boy upon a wheel Scrapes my coat. And gets my goat. Then 't's my luck To meet a truck. And to escape a fatal bump. I jump. Off in my life I have been told There are some streets all paved with gold. It is a place that's passing fair. It is a city free from care. I often wonder, with a sigh, If poor pedestrians such as I In that far distant day

Uncle Abner.

Hank Tumus says he can't see that there is anything the matter with prosperity. He never finds any difficulty in getting along. His wife is taking summer boarders again this year. It takes a darn good man to live up to his ordinary poetry. Some women may not know as much as the men, but they have generally got a lot more sense. Between the fresh air floods and the fellers who are afraid of catching cold, the same people in this country have a blamed hard time keeping comfortable. If there is any kid in this country who doesn't long to become a baseball hero, there is something the matter with him and his parents ought to have his head examined.

Some Hero, This.

We have been devouring one of the summer novels, in which the hero pulled off the following stunts: He threw himself at her feet. He cursed himself for his folly. He drew himself up proudly. He cast himself loose from his moorings. He denied himself to everybody. He whipped himself into a passion. He threw himself down in a corner. He despised himself for his weakness. He permitted himself to go to pieces. But the hero of the story book may be depended upon to come out all right in the end. Hence it is not surprising to read that "With a slightly effort he pulled himself together."

DIXON NOTES

Dixon, Aug. 13.—(Special).—The buildings at the agency are being painted outside and plastered inside. The residences are all about of the same plan with large rooms, well arranged, including bath rooms. The kitchens are supplied with large cabinets having spacious floor bins, and buffets well arranged. The back porches are screened in. The buildings are being finished in Montana largely one of our most beautiful native woods. The outside of the basements are finished in public-dash. A beautiful fireplace is being built in the residence of Major Morgan. The front porches have a grand view of the Flathead river and when the drives are laid out the cement walks made and grass and trees growing, the new Jocko agency will be a picturesque spot. Threshing is in progress in the Round Butte neighborhood. Winter wheat is going 20 bushels and spring wheat 15 bushels per acre. John C. Smith of Moiese brought in the first grain of the season Friday, delivering the same to Jeanot & Co. The Indian ferry is sunk. This is causing some inconvenience to travelers who come in crossing there. The road crew has commenced work on that part of the Little Arkansas road which crosses the Dunlap tract. As soon as this is completed they will be obliged to wait until the remainder of the road is surveyed. S. W. Pond shipped a large quantity of sweet corn to the Missoula market this week. Attorney E. H. Yacek of Dixon is a candidate for county attorney on the democratic ticket. W. H. Smith and C. L. Taylor of Missoula were in town a short time Friday morning, leaving for Raman and Polson. Clint Boggess is painting at the agency these days. C. J. Butler has moved to Butte. Charles Jensen, the harness man, visited in Spokane from Saturday until Wednesday. John W. Gieske is building a granary on his ranch to hold 1,000 bushels. R. H. Griesby, who has a homestead by the river, arrived here Monday evening from Spokane. His son, R. F. Griesby is now a resident of Portland, Ore. C. E. Gottsche of the Big Flat is delivering oats to L. R. Deel. The Dixon Mercantile company is furnishing the water and the Jocko Lumber company a trough, so that the farmers may have a place to water their horses. A. V. Ashton of Valley creek is improving his home and barn and is building a granary and a chicken house. Mr. and Mrs. Dell Huotte, Miss Lucile Thomas and Roy Hart returned Monday from a delightful week's vacation at Jocko lake. They report fishing excellent there. Frank Lyman motored to Missoula Tuesday with his mother and aunt. Will Palm returned Sunday from Oregon, where he has been for the past six or eight months.

DRUMMOND NOTES

Drummond, Aug. 13.—(Special).—Among those from here who attended the circus at Missoula Tuesday, were Mrs. J. E. Brown and child, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Morse and children and Vera and Myrtle Norton. The Ott brothers received news here Tuesday of the death of their brother, Edwin. Miss Bertha Klug of Hall visited her parents Tuesday. Mrs. J. J. Cannon was a Missoula visitor Thursday. Mrs. E. F. Page left Wednesday morning over the Northern Pacific for Rochester, Minn., to receive surgical treatment. Albert Middeldstadt, of Helleville came into Drummond Wednesday evening to take the train for Camal, Wash.

"TWILIGHT OF THE GODS"



THE 'HUGE' DISTRIBUTION OF "HEART SONGS" BY THE MISSOULIANS Increases Daily Four Years Compiling This Master Work of Song Music. 400 Great Songs in Ten Classes. Selected from Class II Beautiful Isle of the Sea. Belle Mahone Blow the Man Down. Boatman's Dance, De Bonnie Break, Break, Break By the Sea. Captain Jinks Danish National Hymn English Chanty Haul on the Bowlin' Heart of a Sailor, The Her Bright Smile. Hattie M. Still Homeward Bound I Wandered by the Sea-Beat Shore Jamie's on the Stormy Sea. Larboard Watch Life on the Ocean Wave. A Lightly Row Maggie by My Side Mariner, The Mermaid, The Midshipmite, The My Mary Anne Nancy Lee No, Never, No Oh, Give Me a Home, by the Sea Out on the Deep Pirates' Chorus Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep Sailing Santa Lucia Song of the Sea, A Tar's Farewell, The They All Love Jack Thousand Leagues Away A Three Fishers Went Sailing Three Sailor Boys, The Tom Bowling Were You Ever in Rio Grande? Do You Own Today This Unique Song Symposium? Beyond Comparison The One Song Book of the Century. 16 Full Page Portraits of the World's Greatest Singers with biographical sketch of each. Elaborate Dictionary of Musical Terms. Indexed in two ways:—Alphabetically, and under classes of song. Beautiful Binding, Gold Cover, Art Inlay Design. Look for our Coupon with Music Border in Today's Paper

Milk Tickets Meal Tickets Ball Tickets Window Placards Tickets and small cards of all kinds, shapes and sizes, printed neatly and quickly. Call, phone or mail your wants to our job department. JOB DEPARTMENT MISSOULIAN PUBLISHING CO. Read the Missoulian Classified Ads