

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 3.75 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.

SUBSCRIBERS' PAPERS. The Missoulian is anxious to give the best carrier service; therefore, subscribers are requested to report faulty delivery at once.

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.



THURSDAY, AUGUST 27, 1914.

Were half the power that fills the world with terror, Were half the wealth bestowed on camps and courts, Given to redeem the human mind from error, There were no need of arsenals and forts. -H. W. Longfellow.

POSSIBLY SOME HYSTERIA.

A federal official in New York could find no evidence of conspiracies to store food and extort war prices. Perhaps there has been some hysteria in the discussion. It is likely that farmers hold back their products for better prices.

ONE BENEFIT.

That Paris tailors will be unable to supply the world with styles, is the exciting news from abroad. It is an ill war that brings nobody good. We have been forced, heretofore to admire France in spite of its tailors.

FOR BRITISH WAR CHEST

London, Aug. 26.—The second issue of £15,000,000 (\$75,000,000) in treasury bills has been another success. The total applications amounted to more than £40,000,000. The interest works out at slightly more than 3% per cent.

IN CALIFORNIA

The result of the state primary in California yesterday is one of the real surprises of politics.

In that state, according to the Associated Press story this morning, the progressives not only nominated their own candidates on their own state ticket but also developed sufficient strength in the registered republican primary to defeat the regular republican nominees for every office, except secretary of state.

What the feelings of the defeated republican candidates may be, under this peculiar situation, is not hard to imagine. That tens of thousands of voters, registered as republicans under the California primary law, should deliberately write in the names of the opposing candidates of another political party on their own party ticket, in sufficient numbers to defeat their own regular nominees, is one of the wonders of later day politics.

The surprising results of the California primary will doubtless convince even the most hostile opponents of Governor Johnson's administration, that he will probably be triumphantly re-elected in November.

With Johnson for governor and Francis J. Heney as the progressive nominee for United States senator, the result of the election in California will be looked forward to with intense interest by the entire nation.

The result there will have a positive effect upon the presidential election in 1916.

Should Johnson carry the state by a very decisive vote and Heney, his intimate personal and political friend, be elected senator, it might put Governor Johnson forward as the possible nominee of the progressive party for president two years from this time.

That the governor is of real presidential caliber, no one who saw and heard him in the campaign of 1912, will seriously doubt.

He is of the Roosevelt type of fighter. Under his leadership the great state of California was wrested from the grasp of the Southern Pacific political machine, which had absolutely dominated its state politics for thirty years.

Should Johnson again carry the state, nothing can prevent him looming up large in the field of national politics.

THE ARSENAL AT SPRINGFIELD.

This is the arsenal. From floor to ceiling, Like a huge organ, rise the burnished arms But from their silent pipes no anthem pealing.

Startles the villagers with strange alarms. Ah! What a sound will rise—how wild and dreary— When the Death Angel touches those swift keys!

When loud lament and dismal Misereere Will mingle with their awful symphonies!

I hear even now the infinite fierce chorus— The cries of agony, the endless groan, Which through the ages that have gone before us, In long reverberation reach our own.

On helm and harness rings the Saxon hammer; Through Cimbric forest roars the Norseman's song; And, loud amid the universal clamor, O'er distant deserts sounds the Tartar song.

I hear the Florentine, who from his palace, Wheels out his battle-bell with dreadful din; And Aztec priests, upon their teocatl,

Beat the wild war-drums made of serpent's skin; The tumult of each sacked and burning village; The shout that every prayer for mercy drowns;

The soldiers' revels in the midst of pillage; The wail of famine in beleaguered towns.

The hurled shell, the gateway wrenched asunder; The rattling musketry, the clashing blades— And ever and anon in tones of thunder, The diapason of the cannonade.

To it, oh man, with such discordant noises, With such accursed instruments as these, Thou, O sweet Nature's sweet and kindly voice, And jarrest the celestial harmonies?

Were half the power that fills the world with terror, Were half the wealth bestowed on camps and courts, Given to redeem the human mind from error, There were no need of arsenals nor forts.

The warrior's name would be a name abhorred, And every nation that should lift again Its hand against a brother, on its forehead Would wear forevermore the curse of Cain.

Down the dark future, through long generations The echoing sounds grow fainter and then cease; And, like a bell with solemn sweet vibrations, I hear once more the voice of Christ say, "Peace!"

Peace!—and no longer from its brazen portals The blast of war's great organ shakes the skies, But, beautiful as songs of the immortals, The holy melodies of love arise. —H. W. Longfellow.

ON THE SPUR OF THE MOMENT

By Roy K. Moulton.

Too Strenuous. I wouldn't want to be a king and not know when I'd have to scold; I'd hate to dodge those cannon balls when subjects start to revolt.

To dash, in one's pajamas clad, out of the palace kitchen's door, Then sail out on the raging main and not know where you're going to land.

A melancholy figure is the monarch who has just been canned. Of course it's great to have a throne and sit around in gorgeous ease, And wear clothes that are tailor-made, with pants that don't bag at the knees.

'Tis rather pleasant not to have to worry o'er the price of coal, Or hold yourself responsible to any living, breathing soul; But when you once get used to this, to lose it simply raises hell.

The most forlorn thing in the world must be a king without a job. No anarchists have got me marked; they plan to throw no bombs at me; They drop no strychnine in my soup nor shoot me up in fiendish glee; I have no trouble sleeping nights; I dare walk on the streets alone, An old hard-bottomed office chair is all that I can call a throne.

The poor folk have their victories, though titled monarchs may deride, And 'twixt a potentate and me, I guess I'm quite well satisfied.

He Did His Duty. "You won't marry me?" "No, Archbishop, I will not." "You will not change your mind and be sorry afterward that you refused me?" "Positively not." "This, I suppose, is final." "Absolutely." "And there will be no come-back?" "None." "You realize what you are doing?" "Yes, I do. I wouldn't marry you if you were the last man on earth!" "Thank heaven," murmured the old bachelor, "I have done my duty. You are an angel, Maggie. I am going to send you up a box of flowers. I was afraid you might accept me. Now, having been disappointed in love, I will never have to propose again."

Musings of a Pessimist. A kid has to be in college only about three weeks to know more than his parents, his grandparents and all of his other ancestors combined. (Fairview Times.) Let a man alone and he will make a monkey of himself at some time in his life, and he will do it whether you let him alone or not. It doesn't take brains to get by nowadays. It takes nerves. There never was a time in the history of this country when there was not something wrong with the tariff. Some women will paint their faces, wear two or three bushes of false hair, pull themselves out of shape so as to get into a corset, wear high heeled shoes three sizes too small, lie about their husbands' incomes, wear indecent skirts, beat their grocery-men and butchers in order to keep an automobile, and then wonder why their daughters don't grow up to be high-thinking and modest young women. In a recent survey of a community in New England, the average annual income of 154 farmers who have a common school education was \$229, while the average net income of 122 farmers of the same locality with a high school education was \$482 annually. This was worth to each farmer out at slightly more than 3% per cent.

BULL MOOSE CLIMB INTO THE G. O. P. NOMINATIONS

CONTROL OWN AND THE RIVAL PARTY IN CALIFORNIA, IN STATE PRIMARIES

San Francisco, Aug. 26.—The outstanding feature of yesterday's primary election in California was the havoc played with party lines. While the registration of voters was overwhelmingly republican, it appears on the face of returns that a majority of the republican candidates for important state offices at the November election will be progressives.

In addition to seeking the nominations of their own party, a number of progressive aspirants contested also for places on the republican ticket and they appear to have won all such contests, except that for secretary of state.

In the first congressional district William Kent, who preferred to be returned to the house of representatives as an independent and therefore sought to be placed on the November ballot by petition, had his wishes vetoed by the voters of the district, who wrote his name in on the progressive ballot so extensively that he appears to have been nominated by an overwhelming vote.

John D. Fredericks' plurality for the republican nomination for governor reaches figures claimed by his manager—40,000. The five democratic candidates for governor were still running closely with Edward White, a Watsonville orchardist, leading by a narrow margin.

Governor Hiram W. Johnson obtained the progressive renomination unopposed.

SUPERIOR NEWS

Superior, Aug. 27.—(Special.)—County Commissioner Eugene Keesey has returned from Missoula after a session with the county commissioners of Missoula and Mineral counties and the appraisers.

J. C. Bennett, wife and child of Butte, are visiting at the A. H. Franklin home. David Edwards of Missoula and Fred Seeley of Winnipeg were the Sunday guests of the Seeley brothers.

John Platt has moved into part of the Martin Welch house. A. P. Johnston is grading a road to Johnston heights, where he has town lots for sale.

Clerk and Recorder Joseph D. Dwyer of DeBorgia has moved his family into the rooms over the Press office.

W. H. C. Thompson of Green Spring, deputy sheriff of Sanders county, is here trying to locate Mrs. Janette Graham, 43 years old, a homesteader's wife near Green Spring, who became demented and wandered away from her home about August 1. Mrs. Graham was traced as far as Missoula, where all trace of her was lost.

Dr. Rotsford made a business trip to Missoula Monday. W. H. Koenigs of Portland, representing E. C. Rich of New York, was a business caller Monday.

At a meeting of the cemetery board held with Mrs. Devern Wilkinson the matter of enlarging the cemetery was discussed.

The Mineral County Woman's club which recently organized with Mrs. John W. McDonald as president, expect to perfect their organization and begin operation with a charter membership of 50 of the representative women of Mineral county.

M. Leota Wright, county superintendent, made a trip to Spring Gulch and Ashmore Wednesday where a meeting was held in view of establishing a school in that locality. O. Schriock is the last man to bag large game, having shot a large bear and two cubs near Camp Four creek.

The Way They Take It

THE FARMER. (Cascade Echo.) The farmer's hair may be bushy, his skin bronzed, but his eyes are clear, his digestion is like that of a three-year-old mule, his conscience is like the ether above his head, and his bank account as fat as his favorite goat. He is the most independent creature that wears the garb of civilized man.

THE RECALL. (Fairview Times.) It will not be long until the strength and unity of public sentiment will compel every political party to adopt the recall of public officials as a component part of their platforms, if they hope to meet with any measure of success in securing the adoption of their ideas by an intelligent voting constituency.

It would be hard to conceive of legislation that would be of more real benefit to the public at large, than the enactment of laws in every state of the union providing for the prompt recall of every public officer who fails in his duty to the people he was chosen to represent in an official capacity.

Effective officers should be dealt with by their constituents in just the same manner a business man deals with his employees—if they do not satisfactorily perform the duties required of them they should be immediately discharged. And, too, they should be compelled to render a fair and just equivalent for salary paid them, for, contrary to the assumption of too many officeholders, a public office is a public trust, not a private snare.

Particularly should county affairs be administered along thorough-going business lines, and if the occupants of county offices fail in their duty to the public there should be an effective law for their speedy elimination.

TIME FOR THE WORLD. (Boise Capital News.) The foundations for the Greenwich observatory, which gives the world its standard time, were laid 229 years ago today. A year later it was completed and approved by King Charles II. Before its establishment a navigator's voyage was a haphazard and exceedingly dangerous undertaking. The astronomical tables by which he figured his position in mid-ocean were so erratic that a ship headed for the Virginia colony in the new world was just as likely to land on the coast of New England. There was no accepted first meridian of longitude by which to sail. The Latin navigators used the Peak of Tenerife, in the Canary islands, until Richelieu called a scientific congress in Paris in 1630, which decided upon the island of Ferro as the first meridian. The English-speaking races established Greenwich time and meridian.

Today all the clocks of the important countries of the world are ticking the same hour, according to a regulation adopted in 1884. This regulation was promulgated to overcome the 71 different kinds of time prevailing in the country throughout.

It is now proposed to use the wireless telegraph to verify time. It is suggested that the United States naval observatory flash its signals of the hour to ships at sea, so that the navigator can accurately determine his distance from land by setting his chronometer. Another scientist suggests that the government install a station at Arlington flash its signals to Eiffel tower in Paris, so that Europe and America can set their clocks accurately.

THE LID IS OFF. (Miles City Star.) Sherman said of the American civil war that "it was hell." Of the European conflict war he would probably have been forced to say that it was hell with the lid off.

FOREIGN EXCHANGE SITUATION IS RELIEVED

EXPORTS TO INCREASE—IRON AND STEEL MILLS BUSY—LOAN RATES HIGHER

New York, Aug. 26.—Steps to relieve the foreign exchange situation were taken by international bankers today. The \$3,000,000 of New York city obligations due the first week in September will be met.

Arrangements are made to facilitate shipments of grain and other commodities to Europe. Some banks will issue long bills against shipments.

In cotton, southern banks were again active borrowers. Steel and iron mills are no less active than a week ago, but the buying power is running behind production.

It is the prevailing opinion that exports must eventually assume large proportions. There are indications of reduced activity in the Montana copper region.

Loans are made as high as 9 per cent. Foreign exchange has been visibly strengthened by the reported success of the German army.

SPECTACULAR RISE IN WHEAT, UP SIX CENTS

OTHER LINES IN THE PIT IN CHICAGO HAVE JUMPED IN SYMPATHY

Chicago, Aug. 26.—Board of trade markets affected by the war, soared to new high levels today, led by wheat which closed 5/8 to 5/16 over yesterday. Corn advanced 1/8 to 2/8; oats, 1/8 to 2/4; while provisions were 7/16 down to 5 1/2c higher.

While fluctuations in wheat were spectacular, the story behind them was simply—namely, the belief that the war means higher prices.

Lord Kitchener was quoted as saying the allies were prepared for three years of struggle and millers were buying wheat said to be for the purpose of satisfying the foreign demand for flour. The fact that Liverpool was higher and other routine news was practically disregarded. A 3c bulge early brought out considerable profit taking, but prices were not materially affected.

Advances in corn, oats and provisions were due mainly to the war as reflected in wheat, and the tone was strong. There was some liquidation of September hog products. There was a good demand for January deliveries and a fair one for spot.

September wheat—Opened, 104; high, 110 1/4; low, 104; close, 108 1/4. September corn—Opened, 81 1/4; high, 82 1/4; low, 80 1/4; close, 82. September oats—Opened, 47c; high, 48 1/4c; low, 47c; close, 48 1/4c.

Chicago Cattle. Receipts, 25,000. Market slow and steady. Beef, \$8.90@9.25; light, \$8.90@9.20; mixed, \$8.70@9.40; heavy, \$8.50@9.20; rough, \$8.50@9.30; pigs, \$6.50@8.50.

Cattle—Receipts, 15,000. Market slow and steady. Beef, \$6.80@10.50; steers, \$6.25@9.30; stockers and feeders, \$5.35@8.00; cows and heifers, \$3.70@9.10; calves, \$7.50@10.60.

Sheep—Receipts, 35,000. Market dull and weak. Sheep, \$4.80@6.75; yearlings, \$5.70@6.70; lambs, \$6.25@8.10.

Minneapolis Wheat. Receipts, 13,150. December, \$1.17 1/2; No. 1 hard, \$1.25 1/2; No. 1 northern, \$1.17 1/2@1.23 1/2; No. 2 northern, \$1.13 1/2@1.21 1/2.



WHY DINING CAR CHEFS PREFER K.C. BAKING POWDER

Those who have had cakes ruined by jarring the stove, slamming the oven door or a heavy footstep, may have wondered how the dining car chef can turn out such marvelous biscuits, hot breads and pastry when his oven is being incessantly jarred and jolted and shaken by the motion of the train.

To get pastry to raise and stay raised under these conditions, a baking powder must be used that continues to give off its leavening gas—that sustains the raise—until the dough is baked through.

Dining Car Chefs have found a baking powder exactly suited to their needs in K.C. and you will find it just as well suited to your requirements. K.C. is really a blend of two baking powders, one active as soon as moistened, the other requiring both moisture and heat to start the generation of leavening gas. No matter how moist and rich you make your cake, K.C. Baking Powder will sustain the raise until a crust is formed and all danger of falling is past.

K.C. Baking Powder is pure and healthful. It is guaranteed under all pure food laws, and is guaranteed to please you. And it is sold at a reasonable price—no baking powder should sell for more. Try a can at our risk and be convinced.

LAMP PRICES REDUCED

Beginning September 1, the following prices will apply on Mazda lamps:

- 25 watt - 35 cents each
40 watt - 35 cents each
60 watt - 45 cents each

In packages of five lamps, 5 cents per lamp discount, or \$1.50 per package for 25 watt and 40 watt, and \$2.00 per package for 60 watt. Five cents per lamp extra for frosted lamps.

Buy Your Lamps by the Package and Save Money

Missoula Light & Water Co.

PAINTING, PAPERING Tinting, Glazing—Lowest Prices Contract Dept. Simons Paint and Paper House.

Automobile Insurance I have a very attractive policy for the careful owner of machine kept in private garage. Let me show it to you. Dan H. Ross VICTOR VICTROLAS and VICTOR RECORDS FOR SALE AT Hoyt-Dickinson Piano Co.