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CONDUCTORS KINNEY AND JONES.

Sometime ago we took the privilege to relate a somewhat humiliating experience we had upon occasion with a haughty representative of the Oregon Short Line Railroad, reference to which is now made in order to pay a merited compliment to Messrs Jerry Kinney and W. H. Jones, passenger conductors upon the same road.

On the morning of the 13th of last month, Mr. Kinney was in charge of the east bound passenger, technically known as No. 2. Upon boarding that train, although the hour was criminally early, we found all the passengers wearing a pleased and satisfied expression of countenance. Their aspect was noticeable because it was strangely uncommon. We marveled, but soon found ourselves in the same frame of mental and physical contentment. Presently the conductor came into the coach and, strange to relate, instead of the expression of disgust and disdain we had grown to expect on the face of these mighty officials, we were astonished and delighted to note the presence of a genial, healthy smile. The conductor moved down the aisle addressing the passengers in a pleasant, respectful manner, answering questions cheerfully, and showing by every act and expression that he regarded them as fellow creatures and was decently concerned for their comfort. Although the coach was the smoker, we felt that we must have gotten mixed in with a lot of nabobs. We happened to be seated at the extreme opposite end of the car and watched the progress of the conductor with bewilderment and alarm. Many of the passengers wore overalls and other disguises, as we thought, and in our heart, we said, "When that conductor finds us here he will lift us out of this car instanter. We wanted to bolt, and were making ready to do so when another official entered the door near us and stood there. Oh, lord! we were penned in between the devil and one of his imps. We must have looked more scared than a jackrabbit when the conductor got to us, but maybe he didn't notice it. At any rate he was kind enough to pretend that he didn't. Instead of being bounced from the car as we firmly expected to be, we were greeted with a cheery "good morning" and a cordial smile. How we ever found our mileage book and "writ" our name on a coupon will never be related. We were overcome with amazement and ineffable joy. Never before had we been shown such marked kindness and respect by a braid cap and brass button autocrat. When the conductor went out of that car, it occurred to us that he had proudly mistaken us for a part of the cargo of nabobs, so we sidled up to a little old man, three seats ahead and across the aisle, to whom the conductor had shown great politeness, and, bowing respectfully, asked him if he was Edward Harriman. He said he believed not. Well, then, we inquired, Are we addressing Mr. Stubbs? "Nope," he said. Well is it Mr. Bancroft, dried and shrunken? "Nit." Well, is it Carnegie, Rockefeller, J. P. Morgan, Russell Sage, Hetty Green, Mrs. Chadwick, Cortelyou or August Belmont? "No, sir," he said quietly. "I am Hiram Pegrum Johnson, on my way to Minedoka to take up a homestead. That is all I am." Further inquiry revealed that the passengers in that car were all ordinary men, the most distinguished of whom was an expert sheep shearer. Yet all had been treated pleasantly and courteously by the conductor, all had noted and appreciated that treatment, all felt more comfortable,

more cheerful and more contented in consequence of it. Not a man was heard cursing the railroad; no one was complaining about exorbitant fares; Nobody growled because the car was too warm or too cold. Later on we made an excursion through all the regular passenger coaches. There were men, women and children. The same comfortable atmosphere pervaded all of them. And all because the conductor was a gentleman, one of nature's noblemen. At short intervals, Mr. Kinney passed through the car and the sunshine came with him. Everybody was glad to see him, everybody smiled pleasantly, and felt like grasping his hand and blessing him. We came to look forward with pleasing anticipation to his visits, and so kind and affable was he that we were actually emboldened to speak to him two or three times. The experience was altogether so novel, so unexpected and so delightful that we were really sorrow when American Falls was reached.

On the return trip, we had the good fortune to fall in with W. H. Jones, generally, as we understand, called Will Jones. We had hoped that Mr. Kinney would be in charge, as we had not the slightest expectation of ever again in this world, or worlds to come, meeting another conductor like Jerry Kinney. But it seemed that heaven had conspired in our behalf. Mr. Jones showed himself the perfect gentleman, always pleasant, always courteous, always attentive to the comfort of his passengers. All that we could say favorable to Mr. Kinney applies equally to Mr. Jones. Before meeting these gentlemen we had been under the impression that there was something about railroading that compelled men to assume a repellent demeanor. We thought that maybe the rules obliged them to be curt, cross and disdainful. We thought that the more obnoxious an employee could make himself to the public the better he would please his employer.

Now, it is not as much in what some railroad employees say as the manner in which they say it. They do not generally say anything that one can openly resent without making oneself ridiculous. Their insolence is a matter of look rather than speech. They are trained and skilled in the art of "making faces." A conductor, a brakeman or an agent will bestow a look upon you that means as plainly as spoken words that you are a mean, insignificant, contemptible scum, and all you can do is sit there and sizzle. You know you have been insulted. You know that morally you would be perfectly justified in braining the petty blackguard. You know that God and man would inwardly applaud such an act of righteous retribution, but the courts would send you to the penitentiary. Why in the name of decency and humanity do railroad companies employ these basilisks? Why do they have so many vipers who take a cowardly delight in stinging innocent and unoffending people in a manner which excludes recourse or satisfaction? The "rules" invite the public to report discourtesies shown by employees, but how can anyone report an insulting grimace, a coarse frown or a look of contempt? And if one should do so, he would be laughed to scorn by the men who made the "rules." Yet the offense is just as tangible, just as real as if the entire vocabulary of a fishwife had been exhausted. Then, when the attention of employers is somehow directed to one of those offenders, the ever ready excuse is at hand: "It was all a josh. I didn't say a word."

But, we intended this article as a tribute to Jerry Kinney and Will

Jones, both absolute strangers to us, but at once, men of heart and nobility—men worthy the highest esteem, and men whom it is an honor to know and a pleasure to ride with. Others may sing the praises of statesmen, philosophers, warriors and financiers, but we are content to bestow our sweetest strains on these two gentlemanly railroad conductors, specimens as rare as they are lovely.

WATER RIGHTS DECIDED.

Supreme Court Holds That Ditch Companies Cannot Shut off Water.

The Capital News says: The supreme court holds that a water company cannot shut off the water supplied to an individual until arrearages are paid, but that its remedy is by suit-at law to collect the amount due.

This opinion is given by Chief Justice Stockslager and concurred in by Justices Ailshie and Sullivan and reverses Judge Stewart in the case of P. P. Shelby vs. the Farmers' Co-operative Ditch Company.

The evidence shows that Shelby was the owner of a right to 320 inches of water of the ditch company and was subject to pay pro rata share for operating and maintenance expenses. Shelby disputed a bill for \$212 as his share of the expenses of the company for 1903 alleging it to be a gross overcharge, but reporting his willingness to pay a reasonable amount. He applied for an injunction to restrain the company from shutting off the water from his lands. The lower court refused to grant the injunction, which is reversed by the supreme court, the issue of law being stated as follows in the syllabus:

"If such canal or ditch company or person fails to require such payment or security therefor, and does furnish any of the users of the water of such canal or ditch with water for any purpose, the remedy is by suit at law to enforce such payment and not by rule or regulation refusing to furnish water until such arrearages are paid."

Appointed Court Reporter.

Gilbert M. Shelby, who has been occupying the position of stenographer at the U. S. Land Office in Boise during the past year, has been appointed as court reporter in the Seventh district under Judge Smith and has entered upon his new duties. His appointment comes as a new surprise and a gratification to his numerous friends in Weiser and Washington county, who extend hearty congratulations. Mr. Shelby is an expert stenographer and is well qualified for the responsible position to which he has been chosen. For a long time Mr. Shelby was private secretary and chief clerk to his uncle, formerly General Manager P. P. Shelby of the P. & I. N., and was later in charge of Macey Bros. & Co.'s forwarding and commission house at Council, which position he resigned to accept the government position at the Boise Land office.—Weiser Signal.

The Last of the Season.

The last card party of the season of one of the high five clubs occurred at the Saratoga Saturday evening. It was a most pleasant social event. The young men who had enjoyed the hospitality of the young ladies returned the compliment upon that occasion. The manner in which the event was handled reflects great credit upon Manager and Mrs. Sebree. The large dining room was beautifully adorned with flowers—carnations predominating. Cards and other games were played until 12 o'clock when the banquet was served. This supper more than fully sustained the excellent reputation the Saratoga has.

Those present were: Madames, Soule, Devers, Hedges; Misses Kelleher, Wilkins, Stevensen, Baxter, Christianson, Little, Keller, Estella Cupp, Mary Cupp; Messrs Soule, Devers, Hammond, Gipson, S. Ballantyn, Van Hying, A. Ballantyne, Hedges, Christianson, Zeb, Davis, Kelleher, Cowden.

GET THE BEST.

A Hint to Business Men.

Successful business men generally consider all those things which add to the pressure of success. There is nothing that the shrewd and practical man takes such an infinite pride in as the quality and style of his printing which must be of the best and up to date in all its novelty and effect. Poor paper and bad printing decrease the influence which is naturally useful. While good paper and good work makes a good impression upon all who see it.

The Tribune Co. makes a specialty of keeping in stock in great variety all the finer lines and brands of the best makes of papers for all purposes. Its office, one of the best equipped in the state, is provided with all the popular and up-to-date styles of type, and necessities for turning out work equal to the best city offices and at prices as reasonable as could be had anywhere. Our printing department is in charge of a practical man whose long experience and continuously careful study of the wants of business men and the people in general that he seldom fails to please all. The Tribune Co. has always been the leader in good printing and will always be found in search of good things in printing for its patrons. Don't let a low price, poor paper and sloppy work interfere or carry you away from a good business principle. Call and see our large and elegant lines always kept in stock.

Timely Notice.

Everybody clean up in the next 30 days. Look to back yards, cellars and ditches, trim, sweep, rake and be clean. Farmers as well as townsmen; all lend a hand to cleaning premises—consume debris by fire.

The County was never more healthy than today. Let us keep it so. By request of health officer.

WM. C. MAXEY, M. D.

County papers please copy in 2 issues.

Married: At the home of Mr. and Mrs. Houston Frost occurred the wedding of their oldest daughter, Lillie, to Mr. George Mitchell. At night the young folks gave them an old fashioned charivari. The crowd marched around the house furnishing music with their buckets, cow bells and guns. Suddenly the parlor door flew open and the crowd marched in and was treated to cake, candy, apples and cigars. A short time was spent in lively talk, the crowd then departed wishing Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell a long and happy life.—Meridian Tribune.

We would call our readers attention to the advertisement of the Caldwell Pressed Stone Company, which appears in this issue. Messrs L. Harding, Frank Breshears and George Williams are the members of the company. Their outfit will be here in a few days. With the new Miracle double hollow method, concrete as a building material far surpasses brick or stone. It is damp proof, fire proof and to all practical purpose indestructible. It is a noteworthy fact that Baltimore is being rebuilt with concrete. Tests made there and in other eastern cities prove conclusively that concrete is the building material of the future. Caldwell is particularly fortunate in having

this excellent building material brought into use in the infancy of the town.

Teacher's Reading Circle.

Caldwell, Idaho, March 11, 1905. The last meeting of the Teacher's Reading Circle was held in the High School room March 11, 1905.

Mr. Armacost lead the discussion in Psychology. "What Makes a Life Significant." Miss Madden, Art of Teaching, Chapters 21 and 22. Miss Manning, Art of Teaching, Chapter 23.

The teachers unanimously elected Mr. C. O. Christopher, chairman of a committee to be appointed by himself, to confer with Miss Scott, State Supt., in regard to graded reading circle work for next year.

The following teachers were present: Messdames Miller and Williams; Misses Ward, Fowler, Cook, Madden, Clemens, Maginnis, Finch, Egbert, Prescott, McFarland, Manning, Hart and Patton. Messrs Christopher, Beckwith, Harader, Armacost and Colley.

C. O. Christopher, Pres.
Laura Patton, Secy.

Presbyterian Church Services.

Order of services in the Presbyterian Church for the week beginning with March 19:

Sabbath School at 10:30 a. m. Healing of the man born blind. John 9:1-11.

Preaching at 11:30. Working out one's own salvation. Phil. 2:12 and 13.

Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Glorifying God in our daily work. Matt. 5:13-16; Rom. 12:11.

Preaching at 7:30. The peace of Christ given to men. John 14:27.

Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30. Review of Sabbath School lesson for past quarter.

David A. Clemens.

Mrs. E. C. Moore is building an addition to her residence.

P. P. Shelby has sold his farm near Parma to Messrs. E. M. Kirkpatrick, J. H. Lowell and A. K. Steunenburg. The farm consists of 485 acres. The consideration was \$20,000.

Attorney John C. Rice is thinking of building a brick structure on Kimball street on the lots opposite Lavering's photograph gallery. He recently purchased the lots from Ex-Governor Morrison.

The Big field to have taken place at Emmett Thursday evening was called off by Sheriff Nichols. Elaborate preparations had been made, and a special train was to run from Boise to Emmett.

C. E. Wells had his leg broken Sunday and Carl Gorsi was badly bruised in a runaway. They were returning from the cemetery, when the team became frightened, throwing the two men out of the wagon.

Mrs. Warren Culver died at her home in Caldwell Saturday after a long sickness. Mrs. Culver had consumption. The funeral services were held from the Christian Scientist Church Sunday. The Tribune extends condolence to the bereaved husband.

J. H. Lowell, president of the Payette-Boise Water Users Association has gone to Washington, D. C. to confer with the head of the reclamation department. He was joined later by D. N. Ross, who is the engineer in charge of the work in this state.

The residence of Frank Holgate, situated two miles northeast of Caldwell was burned to the ground Monday. A large part of the furniture was destroyed. The loss was about \$2,000, and no insurance was carried. The fire is supposed to have originated in a defective flue.

W. N. Brown has been making some improvements on his place north of town. He has completed his house and made many other changes and is now anxiously awaiting water.

Lost—Two red cows, branded C, J. on right ribs and crop in right ear under slope in left ear. One cow has horns and the other is a muley. Also one bald-faced calf, unbranded. Liberal reward paid to anyone furnishing information about said animals. Leave word at The Tribune office.

One of the most ingenious contrivances we have seen lately is J. C. Goodwin's sage brush grubber. It fits on an ordinary sulky plow. He has now nine or ten in work and has not received one complaint. Evidently they are doing the work. The cost is so small that one would be foolish to use the old ante-deluvian method of grubbing sage brush.

J. A. Wakins is making a tour of the county to ascertain the number of transient sheep that have been wintered in Canyon county, in order to assess the tax on them. He estimates a total of 160,000 animals. The sheep are assessed 5 cents per head per year, and the tax collected is for the actual time the sheep were in the county.—Nampa Leader-Herald.

It is said that all the frame buildings on Main street will be torn out and new brick, stone and concrete buildings erected in their place. If this be done our Main street will be one of the most handsome business streets in Idaho. Caldwell is growing rapidly and new business institutions would be located here every day were there any empty buildings. All the new buildings contemplated have been spoken for.

Mayor T. K. Little returned last week from Chicago and other eastern points, where he purchased his spring and summer stocks. Mr. Little says that owing to the intensely cold weather trade has been dull in the east, but everybody is looking forward to a year of unsurpassed prosperity. All branches of trade and industry are making preparations for a big trade.

The librarian of the free reading room handed in the following report for the month ending March 15, 1905: No. of books loaned during month, 380. No. of visitors during month, 685. Magazines on file: Success, Recreation, Frank Leslie, Colliers, Moralist, News papers: Capital News, Caldwell Tribune, Caldwell News, Rural, Unionist. Frequent callers are boys between age of 12 and 20. No. books in library, 560.

Miss Elsie Isham was pleasantly surprised Friday afternoon a week ago, when about 16 of her young friends called on her, all at once. The occasion was her fourteenth birthday. All had a most enjoyable time. Those present were: Misses Bess Steunenburg, Helen Redway, Ethel Powell, Lela Hay, Ruth Kirby, Helen Hay, Burnice Miller and Lola McCollm; Master Ora Guerin, James Dement, Douglas Jacobs, Raymond Johnson and Ralph McCollm.

At their last meeting the school trustees retained all the old teachers with the exception of Miss Idna Jones, who was not an applicant for the position. There will be two new teachers next year—an assistant principal and one to take Miss Jones' place. The large number of pupils necessitates the immediate building of a new school house. The trustees are negotiating with the city council for the plot of land now owned by the City on Fourth street north. The piece of land was originally intended for a park.