

SUNDAY : CAPITAL : NEWS

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BOISE, IDAHO, SUNDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 29, 1912.

BE KIND.

Be kind to the stranger who comes to your door, whom trouble and danger have buffeted sore; if struggle and worry have driven him gray, don't be in a hurry to chase him away. But feed him and lend him a slice of your pie, and in the morn send him away with a smile. For life is uncertain, and nothing is sure; and Fortune is flirtiln' with rich and with poor; today Colonel Croesus is frisky and gray, and slicker than grease is, things coming his way; the Colonel, tomorrow, may be in the hole, the comrade of sorrow, with gall in his soul. And you, who are camping where luxury lies, next year may be tramping along on the ties. The tramp you are feeding (if kindly you are), next year may be speeding along in his car. Thus Fate keeps us guessing, and guessing in vain; and life is distressing—don't add to its pain; be kind and be gentle to stranger and friend, and call for a mantle and harp in the end.

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THE SAVAGE'S WARFARE.

If the Statesman desired to be at all fair to Senator Borah it would not hesitate to declare whether it favors his return to the senate or whether it opposes his return. Every reader of that paper knows that it has criticised his attitude in this campaign; that it opposes the principles and policies he advocates; that it has thrown, indirectly and by subterfuge, every obstacle in the way of his success that it is possible for it to do, but at the same time it has sought to hold the impression out to his friends that it, at any rate, is not opposing him.

For instance, it has not editorially said a single word in favor of the election of John M. Haines for governor; neither has it said a word in direct language advocating the election of Senator Borah, yet in its news columns it has tried in the most objectionable manner possible to do Borah hurt by connecting him with the Haines campaign because of its belief that Haines is an unpopular candidate and doomed to defeat.

This attitude we believe, and have so charged, is due to the demands of the Johnsons, the Clintons, the Cunninghams, the Fletchers and the Grunbaums of this city, representatives here of the Guggenheim-Weyerhaeuser-Havenmeyer-Harriman clique of "big business" interests, or the smelter and lead trust, the timber syndicate, the wool trust, the sugar trust, the brewery and wholesale liquor interests and the Oregon Short Line, that their organ in this city conduct the savage's warfare upon all candidates known to have views in accordance with the common people as distinguished from the views held by the special interests.

It would be a simple matter for this organ to completely refute these accusations by making a straightforward declaration of its attitude—a declaration which could be kept and preserved and to which reference could be made in the future and of which it could be said to them, "Here is what you said you would do."

It is because the Statesman refuses to make such a declaration that we have challenged it for a week or more to declare its position. As matters now stand no one can say just where that paper stands except to say that it stands in ambush conducting a savage's assault upon its former friend. So far as its ability to do that friend harm is concerned, we are not in the least concerned because we know that its managers and all its friends with which it is intimately associated, intend to vote against the legislative ticket which will support Senator Borah, still we dislike to see such a warfare conducted.

STILL OPPOSE THE PUBLIC WILL.

The Republicans of Idaho, being dominated absolutely by the same element which opposed the expression of the will of the people in Boise relative to commission government when they tried through the courts to prevent the people from gaining control of municipal government, will now, through the courts, attempt to prevent an expression of the will of the people and an effort on their part to gain control of the government in the state.

In other words, it appears apparent that the Republicans will appeal to the courts to prevent Secretary of State Gifford from certifying the Progressive state ticket to the voters because they know that if the people are given the chance they will rout the gang in control of state affairs, horse and dragoon.

There is not the least chance in the world that they will be successful in the courts. We have too much confidence in the majority of our supreme court to believe that that tribunal will put any strained construction upon the plain provisions of the law of the state for the very purpose of antagonizing the will of the people who support them in office and who constitute the bone and sinew of our civilization.

There are some limits to which our courts and its judges may go in support of the political organization to which they have attached themselves, and we do not for one minute believe that they will use their official powers to place unjust or unusual construction upon words or take other technical advantage which may be presented by hiring attorneys of the special interests in order to deprive the citizens, or any considerable number of them, of their right to express by ballot their preferences in governmental affairs. Whatever the majority of the justices of our supreme court may do in a political way, they will do as men and as citizens off the bench to which they have been elected, and not through the powers invested in them

because of such position. It is only by inducing the court to place a strained and unusual construction upon the plain provisions of the election laws of the state that the Republican hirelings of the special interests will hope to accomplish anything. They may not undertake even this, but our experience with the same class of advocates of government by special privilege classes, leads us to fear that they will not stop at anything that gives the least hope of achieving their purpose, which, above all else, is the prevention of an expression of the will of the people, knowing that such an expression means an end to their government in this state. The next few days may witness the first move in the conspiracy.

THE CAMPAIGN SUPPLEMENT.

The Capital News presents today a campaign supplement of eight pages which we believe is the most complete and most valuable political document ever put out by any newspaper in Idaho for the information of its readers.

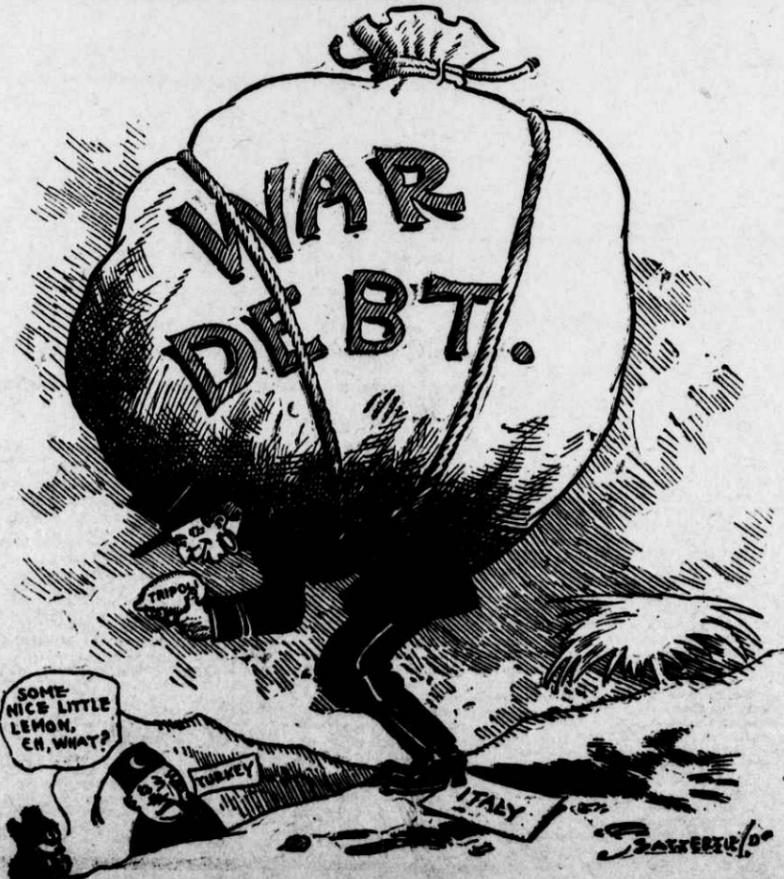
The supplement contains the Progressive national platform and the Progressive state platform, the speech of Senator Beveridge delivered at Chicago; that portion of the speech of Senator Borah declaring that Taft was fraudulently nominated; the speech of Jane Addams at Chicago, biographical sketches of the Progressive state and congressional candidates, including Senator Borah and Congressman French, together with cuts showing the character of men that the party has named for office; Roosevelt's "Confession of Faith" and many other interesting and valuable articles concerning the pending campaign. We express the hope that every subscriber to this paper in sympathy with the progressive movement and with the progressive principles, will preserve this supplement, carefully read it and pass it along among his neighbors and friends. There is not a single word or utterance in any of this matter, which will offend supporters of either of the old parties; it contains nothing but the very best arguments presented by supporters of progressiveism and all readers, whether in sympathy with the Progressive party or not, might well read this supplement in order to be informed upon the claims of their opponents.

The Sunday Chit-Chat

By Ruth Cameron.

LOOK, Miss Cameron," she said, and held up the third finger of her left hand with evident pride. When the congratulations, which were not much more than a matter of form, since the whole neighborhood had long since expressed its approval of the match, were completed, I bent over the ring to examine it more closely. Four girls in the vicinity had recently become engaged. Each succeeding one had had a diamond just a wee bit larger than her predecessor. The last diamond, I had heard it reckoned, must have taken all the savings of the prospective groom. Elaine had always seemed to me a girl with a good deal of common sense, and I had felt much interest as to her part in this little contest. Much to my astonishment her ring was not a diamond at all. It was a beautiful opal matrix quaintly carved with some odd Egyptian inscription. "I know what you're thinking," she said with a laugh as I examined it. "You are wondering how it happened. Well, I'll tell you. When we decided to announce it I talked the matter of a ring over with Paul. He had been saving quite a while and he wanted to take a good proportion of his savings out of the bank and get me a beautiful ring. But I knew that when it came to furnishing our apartment, we would need a good deal of money." Elaine wrinkled her nose in a most housewifely way—"and I said I didn't want him to buy me an expensive ring. I could have that later, and besides I didn't want a diamond that didn't mean anything and was just like everybody else's except for being larger or smaller. "Of course, he didn't like the idea of not having as lovely a ring as the other girls, but I talked him into reason and the next week he brought me this. "You see it is an opal, which is my birth stone and which I've always been very fond of. And the carving is the Egyptian for a beautiful sentiment that we both love. "I know most of the girls will be sorry for me because it is not as expensive as theirs, but I just love this and I hope some day I will have the diamonds too. "I told my little friend just what I thought of her courage and individuality and common sense. It has become somewhat the style now to have a plain gold band as engagement ring and use it also for a wedding ring. I don't quite like that but I do think the ring that stands for one of the most beautiful periods of a girl's life ought to be something more than a vulgar attempt to outdo one's neighbor in the matter of expense. If I were a girl about to be engaged, I should want a ring that belonged peculiarly to myself and my beloved and could not just as well have been given by any man to any girl.

THE PRIZE.



Birthday Calendar



If This Is Your Birthday The way before you lies tranquil and with no great surprises. You will have a little difficulty with a person of the opposite sex, but careful speech and action will lessen it. Those born today will have romantic dispositions and will often need advice from those of staidier temperament. Their success in life will largely depend on their choice of associates.

Girls' Names

What They Mean—Famous People That Bore the Name—The Name in History, Literature, Etc. (Copyright, 1911, by Henry W. Fischer)

MARJORIE, MAGGY AND MAY.

Marjorie, Maggie and May are the most popular contractions, diminutives and pet names for Margaret in America. Marjorie is Scottish, its English equivalent being Margery. Maggie and May are English, but Maggy is Scotch. So is May when it is not a contraction of Mary, as in the case of the new queen of England, known to her intimates as "May," but officially as Mary. Maisie and Madie are pet names for May derived from Margaret.

English girls are fond of subscribing themselves Margaret, which seems to be as closely related to the French Margot as the English Meta to the Danish Metta.

Madge, of course, is English to the core. Outlandish forms rarely used in this country are Gotten (French), Ghita, (Italian), Maret (Danish), Margaret (Hungarian), Markota (Bohemian), Malgosia (Polish) and Margrete and Greta (Lettish).

Similar to the Scotch Madie is the Lettish form Malje, while Lettish Madche (every letter sounded) seems the equivalent of our Madge.

The only Marjorie now recalled was the daughter of the warlike Robert Bruce, king of Scotland, who figures in the famous ballad as "proud Maisie."

The queen of the feeble Henry VI of England lives in history as Margaret, but her people called her "Valiant Marjorie" or Margerie, according to their dialect. She fought at the head of the king's troops in twelve battles, at one of them directing her army with an infant babe at her breast. Luck was against her and she fled only to get lost in the forest, the prey of robbers, who took her jewelry. Escaping them, another knight of the road approached her. "Here, my friend," she cried, "I commit to you the safety of your king's son." Her presence of mind and gentleness completely disarmed the robber, who aided the queen and prince to get across the frontier.

The name of Margot Desnoailles is a synonym in Europe for faithful service and complete disinterestedness. She received the virtue prize of the French academy for supporting through several years her mistress, an old and quarrelsome woman, who sometimes struck her, after this person was re-

IDAHO PROGRESSIVE TICKET.

- For President—Theodore Roosevelt of New York. For Vice President—Miram W. Johnson of California. For United States Senator—William E. Borah of Ada county. For Congressmen—Burton L. French of Latah county. P. Monroe Smeek of Canyon county. For Governor—G. H. Martin of Bonner county. For Lieutenant Governor—T. O. Boyd of Twin Falls county. For Secretary of State—O. V. Badley of Canyon county. For State Auditor—C. C. Miles of Nez Perce county. For State Treasurer—John E. Yates of Ada county. For Attorney General—Adam Barolay of Lincoln county. For State Mine Inspector—F. H. Skeels of Shoshone county.

deduced to want.

Courage and fidelity also distinguished Maggie Roper, which was laid in her coffin with the severed head of her father, the famous Thomas Moore, in her arms. Maggie purchased the head after it had been exposed from London bridge two weeks. For this Henry VIII cast her into prison.

Maggie Mitchell was famous as an American actress for more than forty years, for she began her career when a baby in arms. At the age of 5 she got her first speaking part at the Chamber street theater, New York. She became especially celebrated as Franchon and Jane Eyre.

With the older poets and writers May was very popular. Chaucer introduces a lovely but tricky May in "The Marchaunders' Tale;" Pope a winsome May in "January and May."

May Molloch is the agreeable house elf of fable that teachers the young pretty games and corrects the games of the old.

Meg and Maggie is likewise often met with in old writings. We have "Mucklemound Meg of the Border," "Maggie Muckelback" in Sir Walter Scott's "The Antiquary," and Meg Merrilies is a half-crazed sibly, at one time brilliantly impersonated by the late Fanny Janauschek.

Maggie Fuller, with her full name Margaret Sarah, Marchioness Ossoli, was a brilliant woman of letters in New York during the second quarter of the nineteenth century. Her works are now almost forgotten.

Girls calling themselves Madge share the name with a species of owls and the magpie. Scott introduced it in literature by his Madge Wildfire, the sorry heroine of the "Heart of Midlothian."

Next names: Daisy, Olive, Roda, No. 61; Nataly, No. 62; Josephine, No. 63.

PRESS COMMENT

Borah—Cummins—Hadley.

(Meadows Eagle). The three most striking as well as the three most influential men in the ranks of the Progressive Republicans at the Chicago convention were Borah, Cummins and Hadley. The reactionaries have sought steadily to make it appear that these three men had turned against Roosevelt and would support Taft. Only last week Senator Cummins announced publicly his intention to vote for Roosevelt and declared again that Taft's nomination was "stolen." The Taft news bureau telegraphed to the Associated Press that Senator Borah would speak for Taft. And now comes Senator Borah and announces that he will not make those pro-Taft speeches that the Republican campaign managers advertised so triumphantly.

Perhaps his formal declaration that "52 of the votes that nominated Taft were stolen" stood in his way. Perhaps he was deterred by the primary in Idaho, where the progressives, almost without organization, came within an ace of cleaning up the organization. Or, perhaps, he is simply expressing the popular feeling. At any date it is clear that Borah has distinctly receded from the aggressive pro-Taft position credited to him a few weeks ago. Nor has Hadley become the champion of Republicanism and the "old guard" as per advertisement. The Taft people seem to be about as accurate in proclaiming the course of individual Progressives as they were in predicting Taft's majorities at the primaries.

A Straw Vote.

(Richfield Record). It's the funniest joke you ever heard, for the just-now regular Republican press to prove awful things against Roosevelt and the Republican party when he was in it, as a reason to vote the ticket straight. They consider the Bull Moose a sort of Josh Billings joke. Here's a little indication of how laughable it really is. In the primaries, Taft got one vote in Richfield, at a Commercial club meeting here yesterday, a straw ballot gave every vote to Roosevelt or Wilson. It was the business men, too, almost every one in town, the class from which the Taft support comes. Taft's fool friends are losing votes wherever they can get a chance to laugh that asinine laugh at the Bull Moose movement.

An Innocent Bystander.

(From Judge). "Do you own a motor car?" "No, I merely have a passing interest in them."

Home-made.

(From Judge). She knits her brows, anon she pouts; Her cigarette it is a dull one. No wonder! for the poor girl doubts if she can ever learn to roll one.

SUNDAY STORY

The Cause Of the Spat

By RUTH GRAHAM

"I have made up my mind to leave you," said the wife to her husband. "On what ground?" "Incompatibility." "Do you mean that I am incompatible with you or you with me?" "I mean that you are incompatible with me." "Will you make that a plea for divorce?"

"I shall not apply for a divorce. Do you suppose that I am going to permit you after ruining my life to walk off with some other woman?" "What am I to do?" "Do what you like, only you will not be free to supply the place which you asked me to occupy and which I accepted in good faith."

"Well, then, I shall go to housekeeping. This boarding is in a measure accountable for your irritation." "My irritation! I like that! But isn't your going to housekeeping locking the stable door after the horse has been stolen?"

"I think it rather a case of runaway. You have taken the bit in your teeth and are kicking the dashboard to pieces."

"Do you consider that a proper simile to apply to your wife?" "When are you going to leave?" "When I get ready."

"I have the same right. I shall leave when I get ready, and I shall be ready as soon as I can find a house. Wait a minute."

He stepped to the telephone and asked a real estate agent if the house offered a week before was still unrented, the wife listening to one-half the dialogue.

"All right," he said, hanging up the receiver. "I shall be ready with my part of the separation tomorrow. I have taken that house we were offered last week."

"Who is to keep house for you?" "A housekeeper."

"What housekeeper?" "Why should that concern you since you have decided to leave me?"

"It concerns me very much. I don't propose people shall say that I have been turned out to make room for another."

"I shall not discuss that matter with you now. I'm going around to the house to have a look at it."

"I think I'll go with you."

"Very well; if you insist, come on."

They walked past the agent's, got the key and went to the house. Neither spoke a word on the way. The house was furnished. The wife did the talking as to the appointments.

"The sitting room is attractive," she said, "and the little parlor on the other side of the hall is plenty large enough for formal visits. The butler's pantry is nice too. What a roomy kitchen! And the last occupant has left it neat as a pin. Every spot shines. The upstairs, too, is light and roomy. I always did like these brass bedsteads. They're so bright and cheerful looking. What a lovely bathroom—tiled all through and not a bit of that elegant porcelain chipped! These bedrooms are all beautifully furnished, and the rugs are not a bit worn. And the hardwood floors—so easy to keep clean! The outlook from the front bedroom is delightful. I shall have it for my own."

"What's that?" "I mean I would occupy it if I had not been forced—tremulously—"by your ill treatment to leave you."

"This will be my housekeeper's room."

"Your housekeeper! Her room should be in the garret."

"It shall be right here."

"Are you going to have your housekeeper roomed better than your wife?"

"My wife makes her own bed, and I suppose she must lie in it."

"Eh, eh. Perhaps, now, you will tell me who is to be your housekeeper."

"Don't bother about whom I select to take care of the premises. I shall have a woman older than myself so that persons will not talk about me."

"Whom, for instance?" "Well, I think the Widow Scott would like the position."

"The Widow Scott! Well, I declare!"

"What's the matter with her?" "I wish you to distinctly understand that I don't propose to turn you over to any such person."

"Suppose you name some one."

"To occupy this room?" "Of course."

"No one occupies this room but me."

"But how can you occupy it if you are going to leave me?"

"Since you've taken this house and it looks so nice and cosy and comfortable, with such pretty furniture and soft rugs and hardwood floors and tiled bathroom—"

"Are you making an inventory?" "Don't be silly—and lovely curtains, and since I like the outlook from that window so well and would love to exchange that dirty one at the boarding house for it, I have decided to stand your harshness awhile longer."

He put his arm about her. There was no fight left in her. It had vanished.

"I couldn't drive you away with a cat-o-nine-tails," he said.

"Oh, how happy we shall be here!" throwing her arm about his neck.

"Yes, and we'll do no more boarding. It will ruin any couple that ever lived if kept up long enough. We will dine under our own roof-tree in future if the house is no better than a chicken coop. This one is for sale as it stands and I shall buy it."