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THE LARGER FIELD.

Young Bulger in our village grew to manhood, and we thought him sick. "He'll win renown before he's through," we prophesied, "for he's a brack."

Over Man

Copyright, 1912 by George Matthew Adams.

SHOULD TAKE ITS OWN LESSON.

That Roosevelt was not assassinated at Boise was not the fault of the morning organ of the special privileges and their agents operating from this city.

Upon the morning before Colonel Roosevelt was to appear in this city there appeared in the editorial columns of that paper a column tirade of abuse and vilification of the former president, which, to any mind sufficiently fanatical or weak enough to have permitted such a thought to enter his mind, would have been construed by him as an invitation to do the work suggested.

"Your perfidy," "Your deathless ambition for power," "You have become the front of political anarchy and industrial chaos;" "When you were president you were a colossal fraud;" "You were a monumental liar;" and "You want to rule the people."

Now, to any distorted, weak mind in which thought to commit murder as a patriotic duty had once found lodgment by suggestion of evil persons, such declarations as these made upon the occasion of the visit of the man to whom they were addressed, could not have been construed otherwise than as an invitation to murder, just as Schrank pretends that he had invitation to do.

The sooner he and every other public man AND EVERY PUBLICATION ceases to assault character without reason merely in a spirit of churlishness or revenge, the less danger there will be of assault by these "brutal and vicious characters" with weak minds.

THE SQUARE DEAL IN TAXATION.

It is not so important to know whether the railroads of the state have been raised in proportion to other property, or in a greater proportion, as it is to know whether or not they are taxed at their full valuation.

It is not impossible to suspect that even the railroads have been doing some tax dodging on their own account in the past, and it may be that they are not wholly exempt from the charge at the present.

If the railroads are valued at much less than their true value, they are escaping taxation and the farms, the merchandise, the livestock, the bank stock, the small homes of the state and other property will have to pay the proportion that belongs to the railroads.

It must be admitted that Mr. Martin, Progressive nominee for governor, has made a point which it will be difficult for the members of the state board of equalization to get around, when he calls attention to the fact that the same railroads, under exactly, or practically exactly similar circumstances and doing practically the same business, just across the state line in Oregon and Washington are valued at many thousands of dollars greater valuation than they are in Idaho.

Mr. Martin has shown figures from the records that prove that such a difference is made and that the difference is vast. The people would like to know what reason the members of the state board can give for the figures thus disclosed.

If railroads escape their just proportion of taxation, the people have to foot the bills just as they do for the rich mining corporations which escape their just proportion

of taxation. The platform upon which Mr. Martin is making his campaign declares for a just valuation of railroad property and of mining property, the only platform, by the way, which has sufficient care for the interests of the common people of the state to make such a declaration against these special interests in this state.

A POLITICAL AND PARTISAN DECISION.

The more carefully the decision of the supreme court of this state wherein it prevented the printing of the Roosevelt electors upon the ballots for the November election, is studied and the more it is compared with decisions of other state courts and with the decisions of the supreme court of the United States, the more convincing becomes the belief that the decision was purely and solely a political and partisan one made only for the purpose of preventing the supporters of Roosevelt from voting their choice and to drive them to vote for Taft or Wilson, both satisfactory to the corporate and special interests of the state.

"It is clear, however, that when elected, they (presidential electors) are not state officers," says the Idaho supreme court, which, thereupon, finds an excuse for ruling them off the ballot.

"Although the (presidential) electors are appointed and act under and pursuant to the constitution of the United States, they are no more officers or agents of the United States than are the members of the state legislature when acting as electors of federal senators, or the people of the state when acting as electors of representatives in congress," says the supreme court of the United States.

Now, here we have the supreme court of Idaho holding that they are not state officers and the supreme court of the United States holding that they are not federal officers, and both are the supreme law of the land from which there is no appeal.

Now, what in the dickens, are they? Our state supreme court is the accommodating one.

It don't go into the details to do it, but it holds just the same that they are simply "officers." They don't belong to the state and hence they are not "state officers," and they don't belong to the United States, hence the federal courts cannot be appealed to for relief, and that gives an excuse for keeping them off the Progressive ticket.

But the primary law provides that the state central committees of the two existing, corporate and special interest controlled parties may nominate candidates for "offices" not therein mentioned, and presidential electors are not therein mentioned, hence presidential electors are "offices," and that furnishes an excuse for printing the candidates on the Republican and Democratic tickets.

Q. E. D. P. S.—For the benefit of those who do not recall what these letters mean, "Q. E. D." stand for the Latin words which mean, "Which was to be demonstrated."

TAFT SENTIMENT GROWING.

The stories now in circulation throughout the standpoint press of the wonderful increase in the Taft sentiment reminds us of a story we saw recently.

It seems that an ardent opponent of total abstinence made the argument as favoring a moderate use of intoxicating liquor that statistics showed that 50 per cent of the total abstainers in the British army died the first year in India. This marvelous statement of mortality in total abstainers aroused the curiosity of some investigator and he made inquiries. Sure enough the tremendous death loss had been sustained and he was forced to admit that it had been exactly 50 per cent for the year stated. But the facts were that there had been only two total abstainers sent out and one of these had taken a walk a little far from camp alone and without firearms and had been eaten up by a lion!

In other words, the Taft sentiment was so tarnally weak before, that any change at all was bound to be for the apparent better if only one man should find his voice to speak in his praises.

Pretty soon the opposition will give up its efforts to down the Progressives. First they stole the nomination away from them at Chicago, then they counted out their candidate in the primaries, next they ordered their disfranchisement and finally they tried to kill their candidate for president! Any organization that can withstand such assaults as these and be stronger at the wind up than they were at the beginning, is sure to be successful and the other fellows may as well abandon all pretense at continuing the fight.

The Evening Chit-Chat BY RUTH CAMERON

A FRIEND of mine who lives near the high school, has taken a little country girl into her family for the school term. This girl is going to help her with the children and the sewing in return for her board and room.

My friend was telling me about this arrangement. "How much time will she give you?" I asked. "Oh, I don't know," said the lady airily, "I suppose she will help me whenever I need her."

"Can't you see trouble ahead for those two?" I can. There is anything on earth that makes for dissatisfaction and misunderstanding any more surely than an indefinite arrangement like that, an exchange in which it is not nominated in the bond exactly what each party gets, I have yet to find it.

Usually one party is badly cheated and invariably both parties think they are.

Two old neighbors of mine used to be very dear friends until one summer they foolishly entered into a compact that the horse of the party of the first part should be occasionally allowed to graze in the field of the party of the second part, in exchange for the occasional use of said horse by the party of the second part. Needless to say, these two dear friends no longer speak.

A young matron who was clever with her needle consented to help one of her young girl friends with her trousseau if the latter would help her in the care of her two children. The young mother was fond of sewing and the young girl was fond of children, and both thought this would bring them a pleasant change of occupation, and would be an ideal arrangement. So it might have been if they had made any definite contract. As it was each woman began to go to mutual friends, complaining that she was giving at least twice as much of her time as the other, and through the kind services of the mutual friends in passing the word along, these two no longer speak.

Of course, everyone who enters into one of these indefinite arrangements thinks that between friends there is no need of a definite contract. In reality, the closer the friendship, the greater the need of definiteness, because the tie is too precious to risk breaking.

If you are going to make some exchange like this, why not reduce the services rendered to a common denominator of time or money value, and then negotiate a fair exchange.

Believe me, you will run far less risk of heart burning and dissatisfaction than if you contented yourself with some vague and indefinite arrangement.

Birthday Calendar



If This is Your Birthday. An uneventful year will follow with moderate success and no deep sorrows. The sign Libra rules your life, and an even balance of spiritual and mental qualities will come to you through quiet effort and meditation.

Those born today will be ambitious and will succeed if trained to avoid extremes. An even adjustment of the spiritual, mental and physical qualities will produce a character of the greatest power.

If your watch does not run right, let us repair it. You will be satisfied. CON W. HESSE, Jeweler, Adv.

(From Judge) Ungrateful Guest. (From Judge.) Brown—"So you spent Sunday with the Sububs, eh? How far is their house from the station?" Towne—"About two miles, as the dust flies."

PRESS COMMENT

A Legal Skeleton. (Richfield Recorder). In the Recorder's opinion, it is absolutely wrong to attribute a sinister motive to the supreme court for its decision in the presidential elector case.

There is no personal element, no motive other than to follow the law word by word, letter by letter. Idaho has a court above petty partisan or personal decisions; for which the state should be, and is, grateful.

Nevertheless, this is a powerful stimulus to the theory of the recall of judicial decisions. It is an honest opinion—but based on an erroneous a conception of the theory of law as the solemn dictates of the laws of God. Honesty, indeed—but without the saving grace of sympathy. It is too much like the Oriental tailor, who, being given a patched coat as a pattern for a new one, duplicated it stitch for stitch, patches and all. Of such fiber is made the court precedents that few American courts have ever been able to break or forget. A reverence for the mere form of the law rather than an independent interpretation of its spirit, is the curse of courts. It is a necessary obsession, perhaps, as heritage of conventionally that is almost as inescapable as the laws of caste to which the Brahmin is born.

The Bible says, in speaking of the excessively ritualistic religion of the scribes and Pharisees: "Many of them as honest men as ever lived—the letter killeth; but the spirit giveth life." It would be a better constitutional precedent to follow, for courts to serve the people as if each case were the first of its kind, and not to be decided by a lot of dusty precedents which have been read into the courts from time immemorial, precedents for form that too often supersede the spirit of the law. What we now have is too nearly the same sort of reverence and fidelity as that which so long kept the telegraph out of China, lest the shadow of its wires fall upon the graves of some worshipping, dead-for-a-thousand-years ancestors. That is what obedience to the slavish letter of the law, and to precedent, leads to.

If there were a suspicion of an improper motive in this decision—which there is not; if there were weakness, or hesitancy, or apology, or exultation—which there is not—the Recorder would feel obliged to comment vigorously, instead of this mild discussion, and to brave a sentence for contempt of court in defense of popular rather than judicial sovereignty. But the court believed the decision to be right; the court is learned in the law; there is no appeal, on either the form of the law or on the integrity of the court; it is well enough to talk now of other matters.

Yet this incident will have a powerful influence on the politics of the state.

He sidled along easily till he reached the next interval, looking at me as much as to say: "Hold on; I'll be with you in a moment." But when he strove to cross the next interval between coaches he was not as fresh as he had been and found the passage more difficult. But he succeeded, and had but one more interval to cross.

Meanwhile my own strength was rapidly waning. At any moment a lurch might come that would shake me off the foot board and at the rate the train was going I would probably have been dashed to pieces. Pausing for an instant to wave a hand to me encouragingly, my would be rescuer started for the last gap. He hung between the cars, as he had done at the first crossing, and it seemed to me that this time it would be impossible for him to secure a footing. But he succeeded at last and in a few moments more his arm was around my waist.

There was a danger of my fainting. Indeed, I was only prevented by a new terror. I was no sooner supported by my preserver than the train dashed on to a high bridge and we were clinging above the surface of a river far below.

But more than this was in store for us. After crossing the river we plunged into the side of a mountain. The darkness, the dirt, the smoke and gasses emitted from the engine were appalling. Never in the world would I have got over the bridge or through the tunnel had it not been for the strong arm and iron will of the man who held me. But as soon as we came to daylight again the strain was over. We puffed up at a station.

Married him! Of course I did. I sowed while he was making his way toward me, again while we were crossing the bridge, again in the tunnel, that he should be my husband.

The Evening Story

SHE MARRIED HIM

By ARTHUR W. BREWSTER

A number of ladies drinking afternoon tea were narrating experiences in their first meeting with their husbands. Some could not remember this beginning of their marital affairs and some meetings were quite thrilling. One experience was quite thrilling. The lady told it as follows:

I was just twenty years old and was traveling abroad. There are today many and were then a few American girls who thought nothing of traveling in Europe, alone. I was one of these. While in Paris, devoting my time to sight-seeing, I made an excursion to Fontainebleau. It is an interesting relic of former times, especially of Napoleon the Great, who there signed his abdication as emperor of France and took leave of his troops. I spent a pleasant day there and alined in the afternoon to take a certain train to Paris. But I delayed so long among the curios that I was late in arriving at the station. When the train approached I was still at quite a distance. But the driver whipped his horse to a gallop and I reached the station a moment before the train started again.

I jumped from the carriage, handing the driver the fare as I did so, and ran for the train. The doors of the coaches were shut, but thinking I could open one of them I stepped on to the footboard. The door I attempted to enter was locked. Thinking the passengers might open it from the inside, I called upon them to do so. But the door had been locked by the guard and they were unable to open it. The train started and I was about to step back on to the platform of the station when a man inside called out to me to hold on and he would lift me in. This decided me to remain where I was that he might do so. He tried and failed. I was left hanging on to the door handle.

He became my husband? Not at all. After inducing me to remain where I was instead of regaining the platform while it was still possible he permitted me to hang on alone, my life every moment in danger. He might have got out and supported me, but he did not. Meanwhile the train was going at full speed and with every lurch I thought I should lose my grip. Besides, the wind made by the train was frightful, coming as it did in gusts. How long I must remain in my perilous position before the train stopped at the next station I did not know; but one thing I knew, if the time was long I would be lost, for I could not stand the continued jolting and wind blasts. There are no bell cords on European trains as there are in America, and those who saw me were unable to stop the train.

I was wondering how long I could hold on when I saw a man getting out of a window of the coach next ahead of me. He gained the footboard and worked his way to the rear end of his coach.

No, he was not my husband either. He did not dare to attempt to pass the space between the two coaches. He looked at it lugubriously, then at me, then made his way back to his compartment and climbed in at the window, leaving me to my fate.

I turned about in order to face the wind instead of having it on my back, and saw a man coming toward me from the first coach after the engine. When he reached the end of his car he did not look at the interval between it and the next, but grasped what was required for the feat and swung himself toward the next car. For a few moments he hung in midair, not being able to get his feet on the footboard of the coach he was striving to reach. Then he succeeded, and I breathed again.

He sidled along easily till he reached the next interval, looking at me as much as to say: "Hold on; I'll be with you in a moment." But when he strove to cross the next interval between coaches he was not as fresh as he had been and found the passage more difficult. But he succeeded, and had but one more interval to cross.

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IDAHO PROGRESSIVE TICKET.

- For President—Theodore Roosevelt of New York. For Vice President—Hiram W. Johnson of California. For Presidential Electors—H. C. Olney of Bonner county. E. M. Harris of Fremont county. H. Harland of Canyon county. L. M. Earl of Bonneville county. For United States Senator—William E. Borah of Ada county. For Congressmen—Burton L. French of Latah county. P. Monroe Smock 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 Barclay of Lincoln county. For State Mine Inspector—F. H. Skeels of Shoshone county.

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