

EVENING : CAPITAL : NEWS

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A NEW PARTY.

If I'm hale and strong and hearty when the next campaign begins, I will start the Sorehead Party—that's the sort of thing that wins. I'll be better far than tonic for the disappointed fans, for the grouches and the chronic and the brooding also rans. I'll provide a useful shelter for reformers who are lame; they'll come to it better skelter, when they learn its noble aim. Every statesman, full of sorrow, who would even up old scores, in the Sorehead ranks may borrow ointment for his wounds and sores. Oh, the party may be trusted to deserv the public thanks; only those who are disgusted will be welcomed to its ranks. If the Soreheads will assemble in one party, out for gore, all the other hosts may tremble as they never did before. In the past they have been scattered; in each party there were some; so their efforts little mattered—small success to them has come. But when once they are united, standing with unbroken front, oh, the gods will be delighted as they do their winning stunt. Every sick, every smart, should get busy right away! Come and join the Sorehead Party—write your name down—no delay!

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Over Morns

CAN BE BUT TWO PARTIES.

C. J. Shorb of Caldwell, although editor of a small paper, generally displays some large ideas of things in his editorial comment. In a recent editorial in his publication, Mr. Shorb, we believe, shows a larger idea of the political situation than any other editorial writer in the state holding views such as his. Mr. Shorb during the recent campaign was a supporter of Taft. He holds views in entire harmony with the views of Taft. He believes that the larger share in government demanded by the people through the Progressive party, is dangerous to our constitutional form of government and that they should, therefore, be opposed. He fears, and we believe correctly, that should those opposed to such doctrines, remain divided between the remnant of the old Republican party and the Democratic party, the Progressives will win in a very short time and, as he puts it, "we shall see a minority setting in operation ideas that are radical in their purpose and dangerous to the body politic." That is, we believe that what he predicts will come about, not that the ideas he mentions are at all dangerous. On the contrary we believe they will be beneficial and for that reason we are supporting them.

Mr. Shorb points out that the difference between the two old parties is too infinitesimal to warrant the maintenance of two opposing political organizations composed largely of persons holding similar views at a time when another organization is in existence which promises to slip into power between the two of them which holds views directly and radically different from them. He also recognizes the necessity at this time for the organization of two parties, one to advocate what he calls radicalism and what we call progressivism, and the other to advocate what he calls conservatism and what we call reactionism. With this comment, we believe our readers will read with delight what Mr. Shorb has to say:

NEW PARTIES NEEDED.

Before the present campaign had progressed very far, it was suggested by many that the old alignment of the political parties were such that they did not clearly express the differing ideas held by the people, and that the parties in this respect should be changed—and that the two leading parties should bear the names of Progressive and Conservative. The United States has grown to too great proportions to ever dream of making its form of government democratic. It must perforce be a representative government and, therefore, republican in form. Progressive and conservative indicate two ideas; the one ever anxious to take up and try new schemes, the other more cautious, being desirous that the system be first tried out or entered upon with care and deliberation. We are rather inclined to favor this idea and we believe, with many of the advanced political thinkers, that the old parties and their names have passed their day of usefulness. New ideas are coming into being that demand parties to represent them and as the Progressive party has signified its determination to carry the battle on along Progressive lines, it behooves those who take no stock in these ideas to organize to oppose them. The writer, personally, has no sympathy with the ideas embodied under the aegis of Progressism, and will take occasion with the times to oppose them. The ideas are useless and dangerous experiments that bode ill for the continuance of our present splendid form of government and the prosperity and happiness of the people. And should the Progressives continue their battle for another two years, with the Conservatives divided between the Republican and Democrat parties, they will win, and we shall see a minority setting in operation ideas that are radical in their purpose and dangerous to the body politic.

WHERE TO FIND THE NEWS.

The morning organ of special interests so wanted Taft to carry Idaho that it but this morning shook off its long sleep sufficiently to announce what the Capital News announced a week ago. Wilson secured the electoral vote of this state. After publishing a column editorial "Appreciation of Taft" a week ago in which his success in this state was acclaimed, that paper published several more columns of self-laudatory matter concerning the "superiority" of its election news service.

All of this is well enough if it did not turn out in every campaign that nothing but the wildest guesses were being indulged in, some of which are sufficiently accurate enough to make it possible for that paper to forecast who is elected and some of which are not even so accurate as that though, instead of stating truthfully that such election is in doubt, the direct and definite claim is made as to the result.

The first announcement made by the Capital News on the electoral vote of the state was that it was in doubt with a good chance for the vote to be divided, but with the chances favoring Wilson. Later it announced that there was a practical certainty that Wilson would receive the state's votes, and this is the only information the people of Idaho have had upon the subject until a week later the morning paper decides to accept the announcement made by the Capital News and informs its readers of the ancient news.

This is the difference between publishing the news and

publishing wild guesses based upon prejudice and the desires of those making such guesses. The superiority of the election news service of the Capital News is only a sample of the superiority of all its news service, national, state and local, political as well as secular. When there is any news it is published in the Capital News.

PAYS TO STAND BY THE PEOPLE.

That fellow Lawson has shown himself something of a race horse. When his name was first mentioned in connection with the position as representative from Ada county, his enemies, who were the enemies of Borah, declared that he was an unknown, untried, untested, insignificant newspaper man. Lawson seemed to fear that they might be right about it, so he immediately proceeded to tell the people who he was and what he stood for. He told them that he was and had been a reporter for the Capital News and that he advocated the same progressive ideas that that paper has always advocated; that he was first and all the time a firm believer in Senator Borah and in the majority of the people to whom he believed government properly belongs. He published declarations in which he promised, if elected, first to vote for Borah until he was re-elected, and then to proceed to work for such laws as would give the people larger influence in government and the corporations and special interests less influence. The special interest crowd gasped, swallowed hard a few times, stuttered, stammered, and nearly fainted, but rallied and began a campaign of opposition. What it amounted to is shown by the fact that in the primaries he got a good start by running close up to the top of his ticket and in the election heading the list of all candidates even running ahead of those having no opposition.

All of which shows that it pays, even in politics, to stand with the masses of the people, provided the masses of the people know you stand there, and that's what they know about Lawson.

The Evening Chit-Chat

By Ruth Cameron.

A YOUNG girl bred in a small, suburban village, recently married a man from a large city and came to his home to live.

Of course, there were many things in the new environment which surprised and interested her, and it was a pleasure to hear her naive comments, but the one comment which interested me far above all the others was this: "The women that I have met here are always talking about how to keep one's husband faithful, as if that were the chief problem a woman had to worry about. Why, in my home a woman's chief problems were finances and children and making a comfortable home, and things like that. The women in our town were true to their husbands and expected as much of them. There were one or two men that people said went around with other women, but that was considered a terrible disgrace. We never expected it to happen right in our own families the way you do here."

Seems to me that the little country mouse has struck a note that needed to be sounded. In the last 10 or 15 years women's eyes have been opened; they have ceased to be the blind and trusting wives, mothers and sisters they used to be. And that I think, is well. But is it not possible that some of us have opened our eyes a little too wide and are seeing a much more gloomy state of affairs than really exists?

A young married woman asserted to me that she did not believe that more than 25 per cent of married men were faithful to their wives.

What nonsense! There may be a so-called upper class of society in which that is true, but it most emphatically is not anywhere near true of the backbone of the country, the middle class, the people you and I know.

To hold one's husbands' romantic

love, to keep him always a sweetheart, that is indeed a problem and one that few women are capable of solving.

But to keep a husband faithful! I don't think that's a problem that the average woman—or should I say the wife of the average man—needs to worry about, unless she gets into the I've-got-him-and-so-it-doesn't-matter-how-I-dress-and-act attitude.

To be sure, married life isn't all on the heights, isn't all smooth sailing, but then neither is any condition of life.

When married people aren't happy they are likely to think it is because they are married. It's more apt to be just because they are themselves and because they are living in an ordinary old world, where there is always more or less trouble and annoy. Half the time when we think our problem is "How to be happy though married," it's simply "How to be happy though human."

Let's not make the mistake of being cynical and pessimistic about marriage and the sex relations, just because we have acquired a little knowledge.

It really doesn't pay.

PRESS COMMENT

Mormon Influence on the Vote in Southern Idaho.

(Spokane Spokesman-Review).

Returns from the state of Idaho are furnishing pretty fair proof that Joseph Smith, president of the Mormon church, was not talking idly when he came out in an open letter endorsing President Taft. The returns from the seven Mormon counties of Idaho, located in the southeastern part of the state, show this rather astounding di-

vision of the vote on the percentage basis:

Wilson 55 per cent
Taft 23 per cent
Roosevelt 21 per cent

In short, President Taft received more votes in these counties than Roosevelt and Wilson combined. It is doubtful if anywhere else in the United States President Taft showed such surprising strength as in these seven Mormon counties of Idaho. Taft comes out of the Mormon counties with a clear lead over Wilson of between 4000 and 5000 votes and over Roosevelt of 3000 votes.

Comparing this division of the vote with that of north Idaho a wholly different condition is shown. The presidential vote of the eight northern counties is divided on the following percentages:

Wilson 42 per cent
Taft 34 per cent
Roosevelt 24 per cent

This may be considered a remarkable showing for Colonel Roosevelt when it is recalled that the Roosevelt electors were not on the ballot and the thousands of voters who wanted to vote for Roosevelt had to write four names on the ballot.

Considering the governorship race the present returns indicate that G. H. Martin carried but three counties in the state—Ada, Canyon and Bonner. It is a peculiar fact that Ada county, the home of both Hawley and Haines, repudiated both by going strongly for Martin, while Bonner, the home county of Martin, gave the Progressive candidate a good plurality.

Martin, however, did not carry the north. The Progressive state ticket was at a disadvantage in not having its presidential electors on the ticket, and in some cases, particularly Kootenai county, the Progressive state ticket was still further handicapped by a Progressive county ticket. This caused two Progressive tickets to be placed on the ballot in this county and resulted in endless confusion to the voters.

The division of the vote in north Idaho on the governorship shows the following percentages:

James H. Hawley (Dem.) 44 per cent
John M. Haines (Rep.) 33 per cent
G. H. Martin (Prog.) 23 per cent

As the seven Mormon counties piled up a big vote for President Taft they also piled up a big vote for John M. Haines, the Republican candidate for governor, and indications are that these counties went straight down the line for the Republican ticket. The division of the governorship vote in the Mormon counties follows:

John M. Haines (Rep.) 57 per cent
J. H. Hawley (Dem.) 31 per cent
G. H. Martin (Prog.) 12 per cent

Letters From the People

Wilson and the Progressives.

Evening Capital News: It was, in a way, Progressive victory, after all. Before the Baltimore convention, Woodrow Wilson was prominently mentioned by Progressives as the logical running mate of the Progressive standard bearer.

But Bryan succeeded in swinging the nomination for the Princeton man. Yet the Democratic convention was, on the whole (as Bryan himself admitted) controlled, and probably Wilson was elected, by Wall street influences.

Had not Ryan and Belmont, catlike, lain low, at the psychological moment, long enough to permit of Wilson's nomination and election, as the standard bearer of their party, we might have had the substance of a Progressive victory, as well as the semblance of one. For Wilson, in case of the Democratic nomination of a do-nothing candidate (such as Ryan and Belmont favored) would probably have acted in relation to the Democrats as Roosevelt did in relation to the Republicans.

In that case, we should have had a Progressive victory unalloyed.

But since the Democrats, with their decoy candidate, have won, it is extremely fortunate for the country, in the long run, that their victory was complete. As soon as their terms of

Birthday Calendar



If This Is Your Birthday

Illness threatens you. Be sure to take the right way to keep well. Good fortune in money matters is in store for you.

Those born today will be natural, volatile and passionate, but superior discernment will show them the right path and their natural aptitude for personalness will gain them the friends necessary to success.

office begin, they will have absolute control of, and be absolutely responsible, as a party, for our national legislation.

The efficacy, or the futility, of their sweeping tariff-reduction and prison-house remedies for "wage slavery" and the high cost of living, will now be demonstrated to the complete satisfaction of a public that is eager to try their prescriptions.

Progressives who have conscientiously investigated the relations of high tariff to high prices, and of the criminal law to economic development, are convinced that Democratic times and Democratic prices, for the next two or four years, will bring the open-minded ex president of Princeton, and about three millions of his followers, around to the final reductio ad absurdum of Democratic reasoning.

Professor Wilson realized, (see his volume on "Division and Re-Union," p. 66), that it is immeasurably more difficult today, to launch a great new political party than at any previous time in the nation's history. Now that such a party has not only been formed but has made the finest record in its first campaign, of all new parties in American politics, the learned (and still learning) professor will, I think, after four years of secret wrestling, in his closet, with the emissaries of Belmont and Ryan, realize his error in not allying himself with the Progressive forces of the nation.

ROLLA MYER.

Horseshoe Bend, Nov. 11, 1912.

Socialists and the Progressives.

Evening Capital News: A doctrinaire party of cut-and-dried political theories can never play a leading role in any nation in which the citizens are vested with legalized means of effecting opportunistic reforms as fast as they clearly feel the need of them. In such a nation, for every one citizen who becomes a Socialist, from three to five will become Progressives in their own party. Ere long, as historians count time, these Progressives of all parties will coalesce in a distinctive new organization and sweep the country, just as the Black Republican party, organized in 1854 by anti-slavery representatives from all parties (except the most radical of the Abolitionists), and waging its first presidential campaign in 1856, swept the country in 1860; and as the Progressive party of 1912, formed by anti-slavery representatives from all parties (except the most radical of the Socialists) will probably sweep the country in 1916.

ROLLA MYER.

Horseshoe Bend, Nov. 11, 1912.

Seven Wonders of the World.

I—Olympian Zeus, a famous statue by Phidias.

II—Diana's Temple at Ephesus was supported by 127 columns, each weighing 105 tons.

III—The Great Pyramid, 12 miles from Cairo. Supposed date of erection is 2200 years, B. C., covering an area when first built of 12 acres. It is 543 feet high and 693 feet on the sides. Its base covers 11 acres. Many of the stones are 30 feet long, four broad and three thick. Its central chamber is a room hewn out of the solid stone, 46 feet long, 16 wide and 23 high. It contains a sarcophagus, probably of the builder.

IV—The Colossus of Rhodes, a brass statue 105 feet in height spanned the harbor with its feet, beneath which the tallest ships could pass. It was made by Chares, who, aided by an army of workmen, consumed 12 years in its construction. It remained in position in the harbor of Rhodes for 86 years and was thrown down by an earthquake B. C. 224. It laid on the ground for 894 years, and was sold to a Jew for old metal. He carried away 900 camel loads, or about 730,000 pounds of bronze. There were over 100 colossal statues in the city of Rhodes, besides the great bronze image that bestowed the harbor.

V—The Mausoleum of Halicarnassus, a magnificent tomb built 354 years B. C. by Mausoleus' queen, Artemisia.

VI—The Hanging Gardens of Babylon were terraces on columns. The gardens were 400 feet square and over 400 feet high. The ascent from terrace to terrace was by flights of marble steps, and on the highest was a large reservoir. They were erected for the amusement of a Babylonian queen who had come from a mountainous country. The Tower of Babel, at Babylon, was composed of eight square towers, one upon the other, the pile being 600 feet high. Babylon was a quarter of a mile on each side. The walls 87 feet thick an 370 high.

VII—The Pharos at Alexandria, a light house located on a small island in lower Egypt, built 300 years ago.

Two of 'em.

(From Judge)

"Yes, I was a great player in my day," said Jones. "Made a goal from the kick off. Can any of you beat that?"

"I've done the same, you bloomin' liar!" replied Brown.

The Evening Story

MY UNCLE'S WILL

By STEPHEN G. HARDWICK

One evening, at a stag dinner I gave at my house to a party of friends, when the coffee was brought on and cigars were passed I noticed that one of my guests, Major Tisdale, did not help himself from the box offered him.

"Don't you smoke, major?" I asked.

"No," he replied, "I do not." He was the only man in the room who did not smoke, and the others looked at him with some curiosity. I was about to turn the subject when he gave us his reasons for not doing so in the following story:

I was brought up by an uncle who was very rich—my parents both died when I was very young—and since he had no children of his own it was understood that I was to be his heir. My life was not a very pleasant one, for persons whose experience is bringing up their own offspring is all are at a great disadvantage in bringing up the offspring of others. A child is utterly devoid of reason and a sense of his duties toward a parent. Indeed, it is remarkable that parents should tolerate their own children. This I think is the reason why adoptions are not usually satisfactory.

When I was ten years old a boy taught me to smoke dried leaves. One day my uncle caught me at this and for the first time spoke to me with great harshness. It was evident that he had a great prejudice against tobacco. He told me that if he ever caught me smoking again he would send me away.

I passed a couple of months after graduation at my uncle's home. As a young soldier I was very attractive to him, and he petted me without stint. I had no desire, especially after my experience at West Point, to offend him by the use of tobacco, which I did not use in any form. He seemed charmed to have me with him and spent a great deal of the time talking to me about his estate, explaining his projects for its increase, telling me what property he intended to improve and what to dispose of.

He was getting old, he said, and he thought I would better resign and become accustomed to the care of the property that would fall upon me at his death. I had no wish to leave the army to live under the tutelage of an opinionated old man, so I told him that having been educated by the government I didn't consider it honorable to resign my commission at once, but in three years, if he still maintained the same disposition toward me, I would accede to his wish. He commended me very highly for my sense of honor and assented to my remaining as I was.

A couple of years after that I fell in love with the lady who became my wife. It was then for the first time that I realized the benefit that would accrue to me in my uncle's fortune. He had never said anything to me on the subject of marriage, but I knew that I should consult him before the matter was settled. I deferred it, however, to a convenient season, for my uncle had remained a bachelor all his life, and I knew him to be a woman hater. If he should take the same view for me I might be put in the position of giving up the girl I loved or a fortune. I could not in honor do the first, and if I married the fortune would mean much to me.

As luck would have it, the old rascal—beg pardon, gentlemen, you will understand better at the end of my story why I speak so disrespectfully of the man who had educated me and was to leave me his estate. As I was saying, my uncle rendered it unnecessary for me to say anything to him about my love affair by very conveniently being taken ill and showing every evidence that his end was near. It was telegraphed for me to come at once and before going told my love of my passion for her, of my expected inheritance, and invited her to share it with me when I got it. This could not be long. She returned my affection and accepted me.

When I reached my uncle it was not expected that he would live through the night. He rallied, however, and the next day was slightly better. His physician remained at the house most of the time, especially at night, and when he was not with his patient he and I sat in the library below, keeping each other company. He was a very good fellow, and I grew fond of him. He liked his toddy, in which I joined him, but when it came to smoking he was obliged to smoke alone.

My uncle lingered between life and death for several weeks. No one could tell just when he would drop away. The night he died the doctor and I were keeping ourselves up by an occasional potato. The doctor pulled two cigars from his pocket and, offering me one, said:

"Smoke. He's too far gone to know anything about it."

I accepted his proposition, lit the cigar and smoked just enough of it to cause me to feel bad. Then a nurse called me to my uncle. I ran upstairs, and he was telling me about some improvements he advised making in a certain building that was to be mine, when he smelled smoke on me.

Gentlemen, my expected fortune went the way of the cigar I had accepted from the doctor—in smoke. My uncle lived forty-eight hours longer and altered his will, leaving all be possessed to charity.