

EVENING : CAPITAL : NEWS
AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.
MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS
Published Every Afternoon and Sunday Morning at Boise, Idaho, a City of 25,000 People by THE CAPITAL NEWS PUBLISHING COMPANY, LIMITED.
RICHARD STORY SHERIDAN,
Entered at the Post Office at Boise, Idaho, as Second-class Mail Matter.
Phone—Business Office, 234; Editorial Rooms, 234; Society Editor, 1201-J.
BOISE, IDAHO, MONDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1912.

It may be too early to speak of it, but really, couldn't you enjoy Thanksgiving just as well if you had your Christmas shopping out of the way as you could if you had your mind made up to leave such shopping until the last minute before the last store closes the night before Christmas?

President Joseph Smith of the Mormon church says he had nothing whatever to do with the placing of Utah in the Taft column. Even if he had had something to do with it, in view of the nationwide result elsewhere, we wouldn't blame him if he should want to deny it.

The Evening Chit-Chat

By Ruth Cameron.

WHEN future students of history look back to the present epoch, I wonder if they won't call it the Golden Age. No, I don't mean at all in the sense of the old-time Golden Age. Not the Golden Age of achievement or happiness, but the age of gold worship. The age when anyone is considered "queer" if he doesn't think success and wealth are synonymous. The age when the "best society" is generally accepted as meaning the people with the best bank accounts, irrespective of whether they have any breeding, morals or intelligence. Above all things the age when no conversation between average people lasts more than five minutes without one party or the other bringing in some reference to his possessions, or his friend's possessions, or the possessions he used to have or hopes to have. At a house where I once took my breakfasts one woman used to regularly regale the breakfasters with remarks like these: "Well I'm going to take my husband's twenty dollar Panama up to town to be re-blocked." "What do you think, my husband's forty-five dollar raincoat has worn through in two places, and he has only had it a year!" "Does anyone know of a good place to have rings reset? I am so afraid of the jeweler's substituting inferior stones. You know I have to be careful on account of my twenty-five hundred dollar emerald." This woman was such a flagrant

PRESS COMMENT

Needs a Dose of Castor Oil. (Paris Post.)

Because the Boise Evening Capital News made a miserable failure in its effort to wreck the Republican party of this state, and because the Bull Moose candidates failed to get all the votes the Capital News repeatedly said they were going to get, the bloomin' Mormons are to blame and should be disfranchised. Now, really, that's too bad. As a mild remedy for a bad case of the belly ache we would suggest that the editor of the News take a dose of castor oil and work off this chronic case of biliousness before the bilinary confusion appendix and develops into a bad case of appendicitis.

As stated by Ex-Governor Gooding a few days ago, "the Mormon people never fly off on a tangent. They are never carried off their feet by radicalism. There was never any Populist, Socialist or Bull Moose votes in Mormon precincts, and there is not a Gentile precinct in the state but what has made a larger change in its political complexion than the Mormon precincts." And that is only half of it. The Mormon people have demonstrated their ability to conduct themselves as honorable American citizens, and while they have differed on political questions, as all American citizens have done, they have always regarded the constitution of the United States as a sacred document, and will always be found defending it.

The editor of the Post has been a member of the Mormon church for the past 28 years and we have yet the first time for any church dignitary, or any other member of the Mormon faith to tell us how to vote, and the same can be said of every member of the church if the truth is told. This dope dished up by cheap newspapers and by individuals who claim to "know" the workings of what they choose to call the "inner circle." It is all rot and is disgusting to those who know the facts, and is an insult to all Mormon voters.

Power Behind Throne. (Idaho Recorder.)

It is safe to assume that even the Democrats who so bitterly fought the so-called Duboisites four years ago are now ready and willing to believe there is a Mormon question in Idaho. It is evident that the Mormon people can vote as a unit, but when it comes to political judgment they are infantile. If they could see ahead and wished to prevent a centralized fight against them in the future they would divide up their vote, as is done in other sections of the state. For years past the Recorder has pointed out that Mormonism is a menace to the American institution, when the politics of Idaho can be controlled by one man in an adjoining state.

Some weeks ago Joseph Smith published a long statement in the Improvement Era, the official organ of the church, to the effect that he was in favor of President Taft in this election. The conference met soon after, and some of the Democratic Mormons objected to President Smith thus attempting to influence the Mormon voters. In reply the majority of the bishops and counselors of the church stated that the common people were not capable of deciding how they should vote, but should receive instructions from God, revealed through their prophets how they should cast their ballot. The Recorder is not opposed to the

worshiper of the golden calf that the rest of the boarders used to joke about the twenty dollar Panama and the forty-five dollar raincoat, etc. And yet I noticed that, though we were somewhat more subtle about it, we were also prone to inanimate similar references to our possessions into the conversation. A young man from New York married a girl whose home was in Bermuda, and on all the wedding presents which were sent there he had to pay duty. So every time the subject of customs came up he would tell his experiences and enumerate the gifts.

"There was a silver service that must have cost at least five hundred," he would say, "and a set of hand-painted china that was worth between three and four hundred—," etc. etc. We used to wonder how the values he gave us compared with those he quoted to the customs inspector. Now this man pretended to be down on the tariff. He should have been grateful to it. Just think of the chances it gave him to blow about those gifts!

"How prosperous Mr. A. looks," I heard one woman say to another, "does he make a great deal of money?" "No, he doesn't," said the other woman, "but he manages to look as if he did. That's the next best thing, isn't it?" To future students of the Golden Age I recommend this motto of the age as the best key to it. "To have money or to appear to have it is the whole duty of man."

Birthday Calendar



If This Is Your Birthday

Some accident threatens you and some undesirable citizen will try to do you injury. You will be tempted to enjoy the envy of jealousy of others, but later they will have the power to annoy you. Those born today will be witty and well liked, and forcible restraint against their natural fondness for glitter and show will only increase the temptation. Their lesson will be that frivolity is a toy for youth and those who play too long forfeit the reality of life.

Mormons because they are Mormons nor because of their religion, but because they take their instructions from their leaders, as represented by Joseph Smith. Where one man can wield such a power the organization is dangerous to American institutions. Mormonism is a live Idaho issue, and will be made more so in the next year.

Dubois Was Right. (Midvale Reporter.)

Many people in Idaho are beginning to realize ex-Senator Fred T. Dubois was correct when he made his fight against the Mormons four years ago, and when he alleged that the church was interfering in politics. The assertion was never better illustrated than in the recent election when John M. Haines was elected governor of the state solely by the votes of the seven Mormon counties. Had Haines not carried those counties almost to a voter, he would have been a very poor third in the race. In the central and northern parts of the state he did not get enough votes to form a corporate guard. At the Mormon conference at Salt Lake City last fall after the nominations for president had been made, Joseph F. Smith, president of the Mormon church, told his followers that it was for the interest of the church for them to vote for Taft for president. The word went round, and Utah, one of the two states in the union that Taft carried, went solidly for him. The word was also sent out to the members of the church in Idaho, and the seven counties bordering on Utah went solidly for the Republican ticket. The action of the Mormons has created considerable interest in the state, and it is probable that the old Mormon fight will again become an issue in Idaho politics.

For Uplift.

"You society butterflies ought to do something helpful occasionally. For instance, we are now agitating for municipal dance halls." "A worthy idea. And I should be pleased to help instruct some poor girls in the rudiments of the turkey trot."—Boston Advertiser.

New Methods.

"How could she win her suit? She had no witnesses that he did propose?" "No, but her father had installed a dictagraph."—Detroit Free Press.

HAINES CAN HAVE FIGHT IF THAT IS WHAT HE WANTS

Master of State Grange Declares That Governor-elect Is Carrying Chip on His Shoulder.

PROMISES HAINES A FIGHT IF WANTED

"I notice that about the first thing Mr. Haines did after he was elected was to give out a fighting interview at Portland. We had expected the man elected governor of Idaho to be governor of the entire state and governor of the whole people. As governor of the state I was ready to take my hat off to Mr. Haines. But if Mr. Haines goes into office wanting a fight, he can have all the fight he wants, especially from the Progressives. We are looking forward now to the business administration Mr. Haines promised and we intend to hold him to his word."—Statement given out by H. Harland, master of the State Grange in reply to interview of Governor-elect John M. Haines.

If Governor-elect John M. Haines is carrying a chip on his shoulder looking for trouble with Progressives he is very liable to find it knocked off, according to H. Harland, master of the State Grange, a Roosevelt elector at the recent election, who appears to be in about as good fighting trim as the man honored with the election of governor, who has, in what is declared to be a far from diplomatic manner, shown his disdain of Progressives in his first authorized statement since election.

In an interview given at Spokane and published in the Spokesman-Review, Mr. Harland directs his fire on Governor-elect Haines' interview in which the latter said:

"We Republicans of Idaho will no longer recognize the so-called Progressives as belonging to or being even an adjunct to our party. The balance of the country may do as it pleases, but in Idaho we propose to continue the Republican party in all its purity and fight our battles along the same lines as in the past.

"In my campaign I never varied from requesting the voters to stand by the regular nominee, F. M. Taft to the constable of each district, and that was the way I voted. What is the matter with this country? It looks as if prosperity is not agreeable and hard times are wanted."

Replying to this statement Mr. Harland issued the one quoted above and it is taken as a fair indication of the attitude of Progressives in face of the one assumed by the governor-elect, if trouble is wanted along partisan lines.

Subscribe for the Capital News.

Both.

"You sought me out on purpose," declared the young man to the pretty girl at the charity bazaar.

"I admit it," she answered, "as she handed him her book of raffles. "Yet, this is a chance meeting."—Boston Transcript.

Merchants Lunch Nov. 25rd, 12 to 1:30, 807 Idaho, 25c. Everybody come. Adv. N22

Con W. Messer, Watch Inspector at O. S. L. for 15 years. There's a reason. Adv.

Cuba Flora Cigar, mild and fine. 17

Didn't See Them. (From Judge)

Small girl at a football match scans the scene with eagerness; then in disappointed tones, "Mother, I don't see any crickets!" "Of course not yet, my dear; the game is young. What did you expect?" "Well, where are the quarterbacks and halfbacks who were to play?"

BAD COLD? YOUR HEAD STUFFED?

One Dose of Pape's Cold Compound Gives Relief from Colds and Grippe—No Quinine Used.

You will distinctly feel your cold breaking and all the Grippe symptoms leaving after taking the very first dose. It is a positive fact that Pape's Cold Compound, taken every two hours, until three consecutive doses are taken, will end the Grippe and break up the most severe cold, either in the head, chest, back, stomach or limbs. It promptly relieves the most miserable headache, dullness, head and nose stuffed up, feverishness, sneezing, sore throat, running of the nose, mucous catarrhal discharges, soreness, stiffness and rheumatic twinges.

Get a 25-cent package of "Pape's Cold Compound" from your druggist and take it with the knowledge that it will positively and promptly cure your cold and end all the grippe misery; without any assistance or bad after-effects and that it contains no quinine—don't accept something else said to be just as good. Tastes nice—acts gently.—Adv.

The Evening Story CAUGHT A TARTAR

By ARNOLD DUNCAN

A man in a pepper and salt suit and a felt hat got on a train at a way station, settled himself comfortably in his seat, took a morning paper from his pocket and began to read. When the conductor came around for his ticket he thrust his hand into his pocket for his wallet and looked very much chagrined. Then he went through his other pockets, and, not finding it, he said:

"Conductor, just before leaving my hotel this morning I changed my suit, putting the one I had been wearing with my money in the coat pocket in my trunk. What's worse, my trunk did not reach me at the station and is to come by a later train. If you'll let me go through to B., when we get into the station I'll telephone for a friend to bring me my fare and will give it to you."

"Ticket," was the conductor's laconic reply. "I have said all I have to say," continued the passenger. "I have no money to pay now, but I'll have plenty at the end of the route."

"You'll have to pay your fare or get off."

"Not here, I trust, in this swampy country. You will at least carry me to the next station."

"Not unless you pay your fare from the one where you got on."

"Are your orders such as warrant you in such inhuman action?"

"Our orders are to put those who refuse to pay fares off the train."

"Well," said the passenger ruefully, "you'll have to put me off. I've left my money behind and have nothing to pay with."

The conductor pulled the bell, and the train stopped. The passenger made no resistance, but walked to the platform and got off into a swamp. The train went on, leaving him standing on the track looking after it. Then, first looking up and down the line of the road, he started on foot to pursue his journey.

A few days later the passenger who couldn't pay his fare went into the offices of the road and asked to see the general superintendent. He waited half an hour, then was ushered into the room of a sleek looking man who asked him what he could do for him. He told the story of being put off the train and said he had come to effect a settlement for damages or he would sue for them. The superintendent said that if he would call in at room No. 7 he would find the official who adjusted all claims. The passenger went in there, had a talk with the claim officer, who got out of him all the information he desired, asked him what he would settle for, got him to put it in writing, took his address and said he would write him about the matter.

The passenger never heard from him. Not long after this it was evident that there was manipulation in the stock of the road. No one, not even the president, could find out who was at the bottom of it. The price of the securities would go up a bit, then gradually sag, then rise again. But the general tendency was upward. The affairs of the road were known only to a few, who could see no reason for an advance. Indeed, business was falling off dreadfully. Two feeders, one at either terminal, were diverting their business to other roads. Then the price of the stock began to go down like lead. Finally it reached a point where the fluctuation ceased.

The president of the road communicated with the feeders, asking what had caused them to divert their business from his line to others. He received no satisfaction. Nevertheless the diversion ceased and trade began to flow again over the line where it had flowed originally. The president was puzzled. He sent for some of the principal stockholders and asked them if they knew anything about the matter. They didn't, but admitted that during the recent flurry in the stock they had sold most of their holdings.

One morning the president took up a newspaper and read in the financial columns that a new railroad magnate had appeared. John Talcott, a man who had achieved some success at reorganizing roads in the west, had come east and with associates had bought a controlling interest in two lines, and it was suspected that he had picked up in open market a majority of the stock of a connecting link between the two. That connecting link the president knew to be his own line.

That morning, when he went to his office, he found a note from the new railroad star inviting the president to call upon him. He did so and found the party so busy that he was obliged to wait an hour before he could gain admittance. When admitted he saw a plain western man, who said to him in a plain western fashion: "Next month occurs the annual election of directors of your road. Two-thirds of the stock belongs to me and my friends. I have sent for you to give you notice that neither your carriage nor those of your principal officers will be needed for the ensuing year. If you will inquire of your official in charge of claims you will find my name there as one who offered to settle damages for being put off one of your trains for a few hundred dollars."

"Had I known," said the president, "I would have"— "But you did not know. I was one of those unfortunate creatures—the public."

Relief at Your Door for Rheumatism Sciatica and Neuritis

If your feet and hands have swollen until pain and embarrassment make you miserable—if your joints have stiffened up and your muscles ache, until you have felt you could no longer endure life—getting relief is at your door if you will listen to reason.

Nurture—A powder free from opiates and narcotics—found to be an excellent antidote for the uric acid which has caused all your ills.

We take pleasure in vouching for Nurture as a purely ethical prescription, backed by a record of success which will be shown you in affidavit form. It will positively and speedily relieve rheumatism, sciatica and neuritis—take away all the aches and inflammation, whether you are an old-time sufferer or a new victim. Get a 50 cent box at your pharmacist. Every person in this city who has tried Nurture—and there are many—will testify to its efficacy. Nurture, Chem. Co., Pacific Block, N. Y.

For sale by Chas. L. Joy & Co., 4 stores, and all other leading druggists. Adv.



DON'T BE GLOOMY

simply because you happen to get a spot on your shirt; don't try to rub out the spot, you will make a bad matter worse. It is our business to remove spots from your shirt, or for that matter, from collars, cuffs or any of your linen. So cheer up and send your laundry to

THE IDAHO STEAM LAUNDRY. Phone 141. J. G. Gray, Prop.

FURNITURE

We are prepared to handle Furniture Repairing in all its Branches. PUGH-JENKINS FURNITURE COMPANY, Eleventh and Main.

EVERY WOMAN

Is interested when you say groceries. Every woman likes to be able to cook a good meal. It is very essential that when you prepare a meal that you have the best groceries. Trade with us and you get the best. BOISE MERCANTILE CO., Union Block, Phone 10.

Positively Highest Price paid for cast-off clothing, shoes, hats, suitcases, etc. Phone 1528. Will call. 617 MAIN ST.

The OWYHEE BOISE, IDAHO.

Largest and best Hotel in the State. European plan. Rates \$1.00 per day and up. Excellent cafe service. Prices moderate. Good music. Nothing better at our rates. LEO J. FALK, Manager.

THE IDAN-HA BOISE'S LEADING HOTEL. Colonial Dining Room. Rooms \$1.00 to \$2.00. CHAS. GROUT, Mgr.

STOP AT THE OREGON HOTEL. A Clean and Modern Family Hotel—Rates Reasonable. Special Weekly Rates. The Mexican Chili Parlor. At 116 S. 9th Sts., has moved to larger and better quarters in the Oregon Hotel—211 S. 9th St. Genuine Mexican Chili, Tamales and Enchiladas. We will be pleased to see you.

HOTEL BRISTOL. New and Modern. EUROPEAN PLAN. Rates by the Day 75c and Up. Special Rates by the Week. M. PARSONS, Prop.

The Home of Good Meats, Lard, Hams and Bacon at Reasonable Prices. Boise Butcher Co. 614 Idaho St. Phone 95