

EVENING : CAPITAL : NEWS

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

Published Every Afternoon and Sunday Morning at Boise, Idaho, a City of 35,000 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, 1501-J.

BOISE, IDAHO, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1912.

GOOD LOSERS.

When counted were the recent votes we found (and were dismayed) that 57,000 goats were stolen, lost or strayed. And some who lost their treasured goats were grouchy, sad and sore; dire threats came smoking from their throats, they pawed the ground and swore. "We were the victims of a clique, a faction or a ring, but we'll get even yet," they shriek: "we'll grind our knives, by jing, and when the traitors, villains, knaves, themselves for office strive, their goats will fill dishonored graves, as sure as we're alive!" The also rans who talk like this but all their friends with aches, for folks don't make a hit who hiss like looted garter snakes. Some other losers go around as though they felt relief, and from their lips there comes no sound of mourning or of grief. "Our goats are gone, so let them go!" exclaim these dauntless men; "but when we have the time, you know, we'll round them up again! Some other day the people's votes in our behalf may fall; then will come back our joyriding goats, with whiskers, horns and all!" The people mark the wondrous sport, and on some future day when he their influence shall court, their votes will come his way.

Copyright, 1912 by George Matthew Adams.

Over Mamma

PREACHING AS A PROFESSION.

The original purposes of the American colleges included the training of men for the ministry. Harvard, founded chiefly to educate clergymen, now gives to this profession barely 2 per cent of her graduates. Yale, begun under similar circumstances, contributes a meager 3 per cent. These and other changes in the professions favored by college graduates are described in a federal bureau bulletin entitled "Professional Distribution of University and College Graduates." In this bulletin B. B. Burritt finds that the decline in the number of graduates that go into the ministry has been accompanied by an increase in the number of those that enter the professions of teaching, law and medicine, and particularly of those that go into business.

At Harvard the ministry yielded the leadership to law after the revolutionary war. The law remained the dominant profession of Harvard graduates until 1880, when business took the lead. At Yale the ministry competed successfully with the law until after the middle of the nineteenth century, when law took the ascendancy and kept it until 1895, when it was then displaced by business.

Similar tendencies are reflected in other eastern and in western colleges. An official summary of 37 representative colleges, shows that teaching is now the dominant profession of college graduates, with 25 per cent; business takes 20 per cent; law, which took one-third of all the graduates at one time, now takes 15 per cent; medicine takes between 6 and 7 per cent, while the ministry takes from 5 to 6 per cent.

It is well to have these statistics and consider whether they really reflect recognized conditions. There would seem to be no more promising field for professional work than the ministry. First, it is one of the highest honor and respectability, and has been from earliest times. One who wears the cloth can always get a hearing, and, if he lives up to his profession, inevitably takes rank in his community. Next, the profession is permanent. The church we shall always have, and it follows that its ministers are indispensable. With these conditions, there is no reason why the preacher should not be well paid, nor is there any reason why he should not be a wholesome and happy member of society. Fairly judged and accorded his proper place, we believe his profession will yet re-establish itself in its appeal to a large percentage of the able and devoted young men who acquire a college education. In our own colleges efforts are making to provide sufficient endowment so that every opportunity for the highest education may be afforded those studying for the ministry. Any work that is needed and is honorable, and above all is so useful to mankind as the labors of the minister, will be amply provided for and any depression in this profession, while it may last longer than it ought to, is yet after all, temporary.

THE WAGE GHOST.

It is a popular saying, with a pleasantly humorous meaning, that "the ghost walks" when the man comes around with the weekly wages. But that there is a genuine superstitious fear connected with this ghost is indicated by William R. Redfield in his little book, "The New Industrial Day," when he says:

"It is strange that so practical a people as we should be ghost worshippers, but we have been and some of us still are. One ghost, called the 'Rate of Wages,' has long stalked about on the top of the tariff wall and scared us with its ferocious visage. He has a fellow-ghost called the 'Cost of Production.'"

Mr. Redfield, who speaks from a large experience as a successful manufacturer and observer of the world's commerce, has convincing things to say that should be cheering both to manufacturers and wage earners who are inclined to tremble under the influence of the old superstition. Discussion of the tariff is only incidental to a wider discussion of how little the daily wage rate has to do with the cost of production. Ideas on this subject are very crude, he shows, and many manufacturers themselves have the most imperfect notions as to their own costs. These costs vary immensely in two plants in which exactly the same daily rates of wages are paid, even when the plants are in the same American city. The difficulty of

any genuine comparison, therefore, of costs of production in America and abroad, is, therefore, manifest. It is clear enough, however, that high daily wages do not necessarily mean high cost of production, and that they do not make impossible competition with factories or countries in which the daily wages are low. The output and not the daily wage rate is the determining factor.

This is obvious enough from the success of American manufacturers in selling their products abroad, of which Mr. Redfield gives many illustrations. The city of Liege, in Belgium, for instance, has the lowest priced industrial labor in Europe, yet American manufacturers sell goods in Liege. Mr. Redfield was in Tokio when a friend took a large contract from the Japanese Imperial State railways in open competition with Germany and England for several million dollars' worth of locomotives. The friend went to the locomotive shops of the Imperial railways, where the master mechanic said they could make locomotives much cheaper than in America. The Japanese thought this because the wage rate was only one-fifth that in America, but a comparison of cost sheets showed that the actual labor cost was actually three and a half times greater in the Japanese shops than in American shops.

Mr. Redfield's Calcutta agent showed him American shoes he had bought in Calcutta for \$3.85—exactly the same kind of shoes that cost \$5 in Broadway, New York. Against such facts as these the high wage and high cost of production argument cannot last much longer. Mr. Redfield gives examples of how good wages and good shop conditions, coupled with intelligent organization, have greatly increased profits. The attempt to reduce costs by cutting wages he regards as often the crudest and most wasteful of all methods. Protection has enabled many American manufacturers to sell products to their own countrymen at prices so high that they have not thought it necessary to study their own business closely. Manufacturers reaching out for the world markets are beginning to learn that protection is a detriment.

The Evening Chit-Chat

By Ruth Cameron.

WHEN you get into a tight place and everything goes against you until it seems you cannot hold on a minute longer, never give up then, for that is just the place and time that the tide will turn. —Harriet Beecher Stowe.

"Sometimes life's a mighty good thing to be de lowes' spokes in de wheel uv fortune; you feel bleeged to come up, no matter which away de wheel turns." Of all the proverbs that pack our language it seems to me there is none with more real meaning in it than this: "It's always darkest just before dawn."

Day before yesterday I had one of those days when nothing happens as it should, when one calamity follows hotly upon the heels of another, in short, "when everything goes dead wrong."

The employment bureau which had promised to send me a first class maid sent out a slatternly and brazen creature who smelled unmistakably of brandy; the maid who was departing avenged herself by breaking my favorite vase; she also left the ice box door open and the cat stole the dinner; I went shopping and found I was just too late to avail myself of a rare bargain in a long-coveted article for which I cannot afford to pay the full price; the postman brought me a bill which was about twice what I expected, and a letter from a dear friend saying she would have to give up the visit we had planned; the drainage got stopped up; I walked two miles to interview a maid

about whom I had heard only to find she had taken a position an hour ago; the bitterest drop of all, I came home so tired and exasperated that I lost my temper completely and finished the day by saying disagreeable things to those I love best in the world.

I went to bed absolutely disheartened and wondering what there was in the world worth living for.

That was day before yesterday, and yesterday was a golden day. For, as it always does, the tide having reached its lowest ebb, turned and came flooding in, bearing all sorts of blessings.

I have chronicled these two days so fully because I think they are typical in the lives of all of us. Into every life there comes just about once in so often one of these utterly disheartening days; but isn't it just as sure that a day like this is almost always followed by a day of successes and blessings, of peace and happiness?

When the tide has reached its lowest ebb it simply must turn; "it's always dark just before dawn."

Nor is this true merely of separate days and of trifling annoyances. It is also true of long periods in our lives and of great sorrows.

The happiest time of my life came to me just after I had emerged from my greatest grief. My most successful year followed one of complete discouragement.

Is today one of those days of trial and annoyance for you? Is this year one of your years of grief and discouragement? Courage, comrade, try to remember "It's always darkest just before dawn."

Domestic Science Department

Conducted by Mrs. Alice Githell Kirk.

There is no nation in the world which has such perfect respect for food as the French people. It is impossible to describe the dignified feeling one has for food when living with the French, and when watching them in the preparation and serving of it, in any other way than the word "respect." It is an art and a pleasure with them.

It makes no difference whether you are in a hotel or private home, the same atmosphere of art and refinement and daintiness surrounds the kitchen and dining room.

The main thought in cooking is to preserve the original flavor of the particular dish being cooked, and not disguise it with high seasonings. Particularly is this true of vegetables.

While in France last summer we were fortunate enough to be one of seven others living in a French home about an hour's ride from Paris—gardens, gardens everywhere and every bit of ground utilized. My bedroom window on the first floor opened into a beautiful garden of vegetables and pears trained on the stone wall surrounding the garden; still another with currants and gooseberry bushes—and such gooseberries (larger than cherries), flowers, lake and apple trees, under which were tables where we had our French lessons, two or more days, and then after 4 o'clock tea walked to the nearby villages.

The roads were perfect and the ripened wheat fields with scarlet poppies and cornflowers added much to the beauty and pleasure. We returned for our dinner at half after seven, and there was where we had the opportunity of learning much of vegetables perfectly cooked and served. We not only enjoyed the eating but had entire at any time to the "cuisine" or kitchen to see this most artistic work done.

There is a principle in cooking vegetables that must be established before entering into the minor details of seasoning. It is that vegetables must be boiled in as little water as possible. In most cases the best and most nutritious part of the vegetable is turned into the sink.

A general rule to follow is:

First—All fresh vegetables should be cooked in boiling water or steamed. Few cooks and housekeepers really know what boiling water is.

Second—Cook fresh vegetables in sufficient water (boiling) to moisten and add boiling water to them while cooking as required.

Third—Dried vegetables should be soaked in cold water for 12 hours, then started cooking in a little cold water and boiling water added as needed. Cook slowly for three hours at least.

Fourth—Meat vegetables are better cooked in boiling salted water. Stock is also frequently used for special dishes.

Fifth—The vegetables are drained from the little remaining water when done. A lump of butter is put into the frying pan and when melted the vegetables are thrown into the pan, tossed and turned with a wooden spoon, sprinkled with pepper, a little chopped parsley and served in a hot dish.

French beans, carrots, turnips, celery, peas, white beans, lentils, cabbage are all treated in this way. I also cooked in SMALL QUANTITIES of boiling water, drained and tossed in butter or bits of bacon, salt and pepper. Good, sweet butter must be used for seasoning if used at all. Cream may be added when desired.

Seasonable Fruits and Vegetables. Vegetables—Cabbage (white and red), beets, dried beans, carrots, cauliflower, celery, egg plant, lettuce, leeks, onions, parsnips, parsley, peppers, potatoes (Irish and sweet), squash, turnips (white and yellow) sauté.

Fruits—Apples, cranberries, grapes, grapefruit, lemons, nuts, chestnuts, coconuts, hickory nuts.

Extras—Artichokes, wax and string beans, brussels sprouts, cucumbers.

The Evening Story

THE WOMAN WITH THE BIRD HAT

By DONALD CHAMBERLAIN

One day when I was conductor on the R. L. and T. railroad I took a ticket from a woman, and the only thing about her I remembered was that she wore a hat with a bird on it.

Not long after I took up her ticket the train shot into a tunnel. Howdays in all passenger trains on well regulated roads one or more lamps are lighted, but in those times they didn't light up—at any rate, not unless the tunnel was a very long one. I was in the car where the woman with the bird hat was sitting, and when we entered the tunnel I sat down in the rear seat next the door. During the passage in the darkness—when we were about half way through, I reckon—I heard a moan. Of course one can't tell where sound comes from without the aid of his eyes, but it seemed to me in this instance to come from about the center of the car. I remembered that there were two men sitting on the left in different seats and a man and a woman, also in different seats, on the right. The woman was the one with the bird in her hat and was sitting a few seats forward of the center of the car. We were approaching the end of the route, which accounted for there being so few persons in the car.

Naturally, as soon as we shot out of the tunnel, I looked over the passengers to see if anything had happened to any of 'em. I noticed that the woman in the bird hat had snuck down against the window. I ran to her, and the first thing I noticed when I reached her was blood on her dress. Her face, too, was white as a sheet. She looked to me as if she were dead, and it turned out that she was. There was a doctor in the next car in the rear, who, being summoned, examined her and found a wound in her breast, made evidently by a knife.

As soon as I regained my wits I looked over the persons who had gathered around the woman. I didn't see a guilty face among them. I recalled how many passengers were in the car when we entered the tunnel and missed one man, but which one of the men I couldn't tell. Then it occurred to me to go through the train and investigate. I also questioned the brakemen. All the information I gathered was from the brakeman on the car where the murder had been committed, who said that when we entered the tunnel he came into the car and sat down in the forward end seat, as I sat on the rear end. While we were in the tunnel the forward door had opened and closed, it seemed, very carefully so as to make no noise. He felt it press against his foot.

Months passed, and there was no explanation of the mystery. I confess I never entered the tunnel after that, and I passed through it every day, without a bit of a shudder, though after the murder we always had the cars lighted before going into it. But after a year had elapsed I grew used to it and thought no more about it. One day when we were approaching the "hole," as we railroad men called the tunnel, I was passing down the aisle of the second car, which was the one in which the murder had been done, when I noticed a man sitting in one of the seats with a wild eye in his head muttering to himself. He seemed to be one of those persons with abnormal cerebral activity, so I passed on without paying attention to him. I came back into the car immediately after we had passed through the tunnel and saw the same man at a wash basin next to the saloon washing his hands.

Having no duty to perform till we reached the next station, I took a seat in the car and within ten minutes after the man had washed his hands he got up from his seat, went to the basin and washed them again. Though a bit surprised, I thought nothing of the matter, but when, after the next stop, I went through the car to take the tickets I saw the same man washing his hands again I began to notice the fact. Within an hour he washed them five times.

I had long before read in a paper an account of a French murderer who gave himself away by continually trying to wash blood from his hands and probably this suggested the thought that perhaps this man was trying to do the same thing. The next connecting link was remembering that murderers are drawn irresistibly to the scene of their crime, and might not this man have killed the woman in the bird decorated hat?

Taking a seat directly behind him and pointing to where the unfortunate woman had sat, I said to him: "That woman over there seems to be ill."

"There was no woman near where I pointed."

"What woman?" he asked, a frightened look coming over his face. "The one with the bird on her hat."

He had no power to speak further. I had applied the "third degree," which in his case was a very simple process. I left him, but kept an eye on him to the end of the route, having instructed a brakeman to telegraph for the police to meet us at the station on our arrival.

The man pleaded guilty to the murder and suffered the penalty of his crime. Since those days the happenings in unlighted railroad trains passing through tunnels have ceased. I often wonder that there were not more crimes committed under circumstances so favorable to such acts.

Birthday Calendar



If This is Your Birthday Your attendance at social affairs will be solicited. These will keep you from your highest ambitions, for the care of your health is most important for the present and the way to health lies out-of-doors. Those born today will be clever and alert and inclined to sensitiveness. Good friends and good fortune will follow them, but will not always be appreciated.

Subscribe for the Capital News. Phone 21 for Poultry Supplies. Idaho Coal & Seed Co., A. L. Lee, Mgr., 24 & Grove, "One Block South of Overland Corner." Adv. 12

Only 17 More Shopping Days Before Christmas

"Here, you Capital News Ad Man," said a postoffice clerk to us this morning, "come in here and have a clear on me for your early Christmas shopping talk—for the buyers are surely listening to you from the way our business is picking up. And do you know, it will make a big difference to us in the closing days of the holiday season. You take, for instance, a package intended for the extreme eastern points and you ought to have ten days' start at this end to be absolutely sure of your gift being delivered before Christmas morning. And the moral is: Look up your ads in the Capital News and get your list ready, then come down town and do your share towards assisting the postoffice people in getting your packages properly delivered. REMEMBER, ONLY 17 MORE SHOPPING DAYS."

The Home of Good Meats, Lard, Hams and Bacon at Reasonable Prices. BOISE BUTCHER CO. 611 Idaho St. Phone 59

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 LEADING HOTEL. Colonial Dining Room. Rooms \$1.50 to \$3.50. CHAS. GROUT, Mgr.

STOP AT THE OREGON HOTEL. A Clean and Modern Family Hotel—Rates Reasonable. Special Weekly Rates.

HOTEL BRISTOL - Boise, Ida. European, new, clean and modern; hot and cold water and phone in every room. Elevator service and sample rooms. Elegant modern housekeeping apartment. Rooms 75c per day and up. Special weekly rates. M. PARSONS, Prop.

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

Uniforms at Wholesale Prices. Exclusive Representative for Singer & Co., Chicago, Ill. Brooks Tailor Shop. Seventh and Idaho Sts.

First National Bank - OF IDAHO - Transacts a General Banking Business. Interest Paid on Time Deposits.

