

EVENING : CAPITAL : NEWS

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

Published Every Afternoon and Sunday Morning at Boise, Idaho, a City of 30,000 People by THE CAPITAL NEWS PUBLISHING COMPANY, LIMITED.

RICHARD STORY SHERIDAN.

Entered at the Post Office at Boise, Idaho, as Second-class Mail Matter.

Phones—Business Office, 234; Editorial Rooms, 234; Society Editor, 1201-J.

BOISE, IDAHO, THURSDAY, JANUARY 2, 1913.

THE SULKY MAN.

Jim Jimpson's quick at figures, and writes a lovely hand; he works to beat the chiggers—and yet he's often canned. He gets a situation, and pretty soon he's fired. He asks an explanation. "You make the office tired. You're too blamed sour and solemn; you grouch around and toll as though your spinal column were one extensive boil. You always are a-sweating as you perform your curves; you start the others fretting, for you get on their nerves. We want a band of cheerful, contented workers here, but you, so grim and fearful, just spoil the atmosphere. We like to hear clerks crooning their helpful hymns aloud, and you, with all your moaning, disorganize the crowd." He looks as though he rested, when sleeping, in a hen's nest, so Jimpson is requested, quite often, to disperse. And I know eight or twenty just like him in this town; they get the soup a-plenty, and have to gulp it down; they pack the tattered banner and look for work in vain, because their graceless manner gives other folks a pain. Efficiency's a jewel, and ought to win, I guess, but doesn't (life is cruel!) without a good address.

Copyright, 1912 by George Matthew Adams.

The Evening Chit-Chat

By Ruth Cameron.

HALF the work of doing most things, someone has said, is in getting ready to do them. If you want to realize what that means try making the preparation for a task and actually doing the task itself at separate times and see how much easier it is. Shall I make that more concrete? Suppose you have a lot of darning to do. Part of the work of darning consists in sorting the stockings, putting away those that do not have to be mended, threading your needles, etc. Well, suppose some evening when you have a spare fifteen minutes, you take the darning basket and do that preliminary work. Mate the stockings, get several needles threaded with the different kinds of yarn you will use, and in general make ready the ground for the sewing—no pun intended. You can scarcely imagine how much easier your task will seem when you sit down to the actual darning. You have spent only fifteen or twenty minutes in preparation, but it will seem to you as if you had diminished your labor by half. A young business woman who always steps out of her front door at 7:50 looking as spry and well groomed as if she had spent at least two hours getting

the effect, told me that she is always called at ten minutes of 7. "How can you ever do it?" I asked. "I couldn't," she said, "if it weren't that I got everything I go to bed I see that everything I am to use from my underwear to my gloves and veil, are where I can lay my hands on them instantly. Whatever stock I am to wear I put beside my wast, and if I am to have a clean ruche I sew it in. Then if I have any papers or samples of anything that I want to take in town the next day, I put them in my handbag with a clean handkerchief. So you see, everything is ready for me, and it doesn't take half the time it would if I had to stop and hunt for things. And yet you would scarcely believe how short a time it takes me to get these things ready the night before. The average housewife realizes that it is better to set the table for breakfast the night before—the time it takes to do it then is not to be compared with the impetus it gives her on her morning's task. The wise housewives apply this principle to many other tasks, and learn to make their work easier by getting things ready in advance when possible. And not only the wise housewives either.

Heart and Home Problems

Conducted by Mrs. Thompson.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: We are two girl chums. Tess says she knows a certain nice gentleman only by sight and he knows her by seeing her with her steady gentleman friend who has told her that this friend of his also likes her some. Now would it be unkindly or bad form for a lady to send the other gentleman a greeting of the season postcard and should she sign her name or just "A Friend"? I said it would be improper, but Tess says not under the circumstances. Which one is right?

It would be decidedly bad form to send a postcard to him, under the circumstances. Dear Mrs. Thompson: I have been keeping company with a young man about six months. He has always been real nice to me till lately. He goes places and does not say anything to me about it. Do you think he cares for me? I think a good deal of him and would hate to give him up.

My dear, you never can be certain a man really cares for you unless he asks you to marry him. Then he's in earnest. As for his going places and not telling you—why do you want to know where he is all the time? If you want him to care for you, don't be "nosey." Just be sweet and pleasant, and if he doesn't tell you things of his own accord, just make up your mind you don't want to know them, anyway.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: (1)—I am a young girl and have known a young man one year my senior, since I was eight years old. I love him very much and have heard from others that he cares about me, too. When I meet him he is very pleasant, but does not make any advances. I would just love to go out with him. How could I make this possible without having him suspect that I love him?

(2)—Is it worth while to wait for him, or should I go out with other young men? (3)—Please tell me how I can clean a white beaver hat and white tips? I do not like to send them to the cleaners.

(1)—You may be sure that if he doesn't make any advances to you it is because he doesn't want to. He probably likes you in a friendly way and that is all. You can't force him to take you out. All that sort of thing must be according to his own inclination. (2)—It would be foolish to wait for him.

(3)—Mix cornmeal and gasoline (keep away from fire and lighted lamps) sprinkle well over hat and put in large paper bag or box and leave 24 hours. Then shake out and brush with a clean brush. Lay the plume in a box, cover with the cornmeal and gasoline mixture, cover box and leave overnight. Then shake well in the box, take out of the box, shake out the cornmeal and your plume will be found looking much better. Of course it's always best to send these things to the cleaners for first-class results.

"The Telephone Girl."

(From Judge.) The telephone girl sits still in her chair and listens to voices from everywhere. She knows all the gossip, she knows all the news. She knows who is happy and who has the blues; she knows all our sorrows, she knows all our joys. She knows all the girls who are "chasing the boys."

She knows all our troubles, she knows of our strife. She knows every man who talks mean to his wife; she knows every time we are out with the boys. She knows the excuses that each fellow employs.

If the telephone girl told half that she knows, It would turn all our friends into bitterest foes; She would sow a small wind that would soon be a gale, Ingulf us in trouble; and land us in jail. She would start forth a story which, gaining in force, Would cause half our wives to sue for divorce.

She could get all our churches mixed up in a fight, And turn our bright days into sorrowing night; In fact, she could keep the whole town in a stew. If she told but one-tenth of the things that she knew, Say, kid, but doesn't it make your head whirl? When you think what you owe to the telephone girl?—Anonymous.

Drives Off a Terror.

The chief executioner of death in the winter and spring months is pneumonia. Its advance agents are colds and grip. In any attack by one of these maladies no time should be lost in taking the best medicine obtainable to drive it off. Countless thousands have found this to be Dr. King's New Discovery. "My husband believes it has kept him from having pneumonia three or four times," writes Mrs. George W. Preece, Rawsonville, Vt., "and for coughs, colds and croup we have never found its equal." Guaranteed for all bronchial affections. Price 50 cts. and \$1.00 at all druggists. Adv. 1

Inauguration Day in Iowa.

Des Moines, Ia., Jan. 2.—George W. Clarke of Adel, who was elected governor of Iowa last November, and the others chosen to the several state offices at that time, were inaugurated today with the usual ceremonies.

If your watch passes through our repair department and does not give satisfaction we will give a new movement in exchange. CON W. HESSE, Jeweler. Adv.



Domestic Science DEPARTMENT

CONDUCTED BY Mrs. Alice Gitchell Kirk

flame, and this tends toward inequalities in cooking, if not toward burning, on the kettle. For a family of six or more a good steam cooker will save gas enough to pay for its cost inside of a year, and vegetables will be all the better for cooking by steam. By thoughtful parts of two dinners may be prepared in the cooker.

A portable oven, like those provided for kerosene stoves, may be used on the top burner of a gas range. Here potatoes and a pie or pudding may be baked at one time, instead of heating the larger oven, which would require much more fuel.

The older ranges had the baking oven heated by the same burner which provided means for broiling. Now they are often separate, which may mean greater convenience but more gas. Where one burner heats both ovens it is not difficult to plan for something, perhaps for a future meal, to use the heat accumulating in the upper oven while broiling below. A thin roast or thick steak, the bugbears before gas stoves were common, will require fuel enough to heat the upper oven to the point of baking a custard or a thin cake.

The broiler pan provided in the average gas range is a delusion for the small family. It is too large and clumsy to handle and difficult to wash. It may serve as a rack on which to set a smaller pan, however. A long, narrow tin, which holds the required number of chops or sections of fish or beef-steak, not a full porterhouse, may be used under one row of burners and the broiling thus be accomplished twice as well with half the gas. Have the iron above well heated at first and place any meat as close to the flame as is safe, sear it thoroughly and turn and sear the other side, then move further away from the flame or turn it low. Thus the heat will penetrate and cook the center without burning the outside. Or heat will have accumulated in the upper oven and the gas may be turned out and the fish, flesh or fowl placed in that moderate temperature to finish.

In conclusion, let me urge housekeepers when they find their oven does not bake on top or burns on the bottom or anything else wrong with the gas range, take your troubles at once to the gas man, or the one from whom the stove was purchased. They are only too glad and willing to remedy the difficulty. It is worse than wasted energy to try to cook and bake under such unsatisfactory conditions.

Birthday Calendar



If This Is Your Birthday

You will receive presents and, if in employ, advancement. Do not take risks with anything of much value, for the signs of chance games are against you. Those born today will have intelligence and energy. They will not spare themselves in their efforts to advance and will usually win the goal. They will be inclined to run to extremes, and should be associated with those of moderate, well-controlled minds.

Best Cough Medicine for Children.

"I am very glad to say a few words in praise of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy," writes Mrs. Lida Dewey, Milwaukee, Wis. "I have used it for years both for my children and myself and it never fails to relieve and cure a cough or cold. No family with children should be without it as it gives almost immediate relief in cases of croup." Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is pleasant and safe to take, which is of great importance when a medicine must be given to young children. For sale by all dealers. Adv. T. Th. S.

FRENCH HAS THE SOLID BACKING OF TWO COUNTIES

Entire Harmony Prevails Among Ada and Canyon County Representatives—Conner Making Claims.

The speakership fight is the all-absorbing topic among politicians and members-elect to the legislature and party leaders who are in the city at the present time. It was conceded last night that with the solid support of the two big delegations of the state, those of Ada and Canyon counties, pledged to Representative C. S. French of Canyon county, that candidate has a practical assurance of election. This assurance has been increased, according to his friends, by friendly pledges from enough counties to land the honor for that candidate.

Reports assiduously sent out from certain sources here antagonistic both to Representative French and to the Ada county delegation, intended to give the impression that there is lack of harmony in this delegation relative to the candidacy of Mr. French, are absolutely without foundation in any sense whatever. In order to set at rest all such reports and in order to form a nucleus from which Mr. French's candidacy could be urged, the Ada county members have signed an agreement to support the Canyon county man. This agreement is signed by all the members and all of them are working to bring to a successful termination the object they sought; namely, the early organization of the legislature and the prompt re-election of Senator Borah. All the members from Ada county, they declare, were perfectly willing to sing their own personal ambitions for the accomplishment of these objects.

This action was not taken without consultation, so it is understood, with members of other delegations from other counties, who, while not all of them have as yet done so, will speedily sign the French agreement or openly pledge themselves to his support in a caucus so that there need be no doubt as to their attitude as soon as the members from such counties arrive in the city.

The backers of Conner are claiming the election of their candidate but they are making no detailed claims, except that they are claiming a practically solid northern vote for him. This claim is known to be without warrant, so the French advocates claim, and they do not admit that Conner will have even a majority of the votes from those counties.

An informal caucus of a number of the supporters and backers of French was held at Representative French's headquarters in the Manitou hotel last night, which was attended by members from several counties. There was no action taken, but the situation was gone over very carefully. According to reports given out everything was found to be in even a more satisfactory and hopeful condition than could have been expected so long before the convening of the legislature.

Peter G. Johnston is still regarded as a receptive candidate in the event the contest should prove to be a close one between French and Conner. His qualification for the position and the fact that he would preside with absolute impartiality and fairness, is generally admitted, but he has many friends who really believe he can serve the state better as one of the strong floor leaders than he could even as speaker.

Phone 31 for Hay, Grain, Seeds, Idaho Coal & Seed Co., A. L. Lee Mgr., 8th & Grove, "One Block South Overland Corner." Adv. 1f

"Back to the Farm."

A botanist is workin' in my garden; An editor an' actor earn their board By helpin' with the ho'n, fer vacation, 'T' save some dollars of their scanty hoard. A teach'r of astronomy is gainin' 'New he'llth, by doin' chores an' milkin' cows. A lingu-wist, an' profes'r of mathematics D'velop brawn behind two of my plows.

A naturalist undertook, this season, 'T' rid my crop of insects, scale, an' blight. A novelist helps harvest, in the day-time; Then sets an' writes 'till twelve o'clock, at night. A poet, a song-writ'r, an' an' artist— Three needy boys, as happ'n'd out this way— Are runnin' the machinery an' wagons, An' hus'in' with the early wheat an' hay.

I've lots of help, now, an' I take it easy. My men are all intelligent; an' I Don't have to be continually jumpin' To watch 'em—till I'm tired enough to die. I've turn'd away a run-down politician— No slick-tongued graft'r's hangin' 'round this place. Also, a briefless lawyer (I can't bear 'em!) They allus bring a farmer to disgrace.

A one-time finanshur begged fer employment; I fear'd he'd try to "corner" er "promote." (An' if he'd tried to corner "General Shorthorn," His futur' home'd a bin—somewhat remote.) But say! what do you 'spose kin be the reason— It sure must be some subtle, cur'us charm— That brings these le'rned gentry out, this season? Er, has a start bin made "back to the farm?" —Ernest Bill Wendt.

The Evening Story

A DOUBLE UNION

By SADIE ALCOTT

Miss Cora Fairall was a twentieth century girl. Her father and mother belonged to the nineteenth. When their daughter was born they expected that she would grow up to sit round and look pretty, waiting for a husband as she, the mother, had done herself. But when Cora had received her education she disappointed her parents by insisting on following a career in journalism.

Much to their chagrin, she accepted a position on the editorial staff of an evening newspaper. From that time forward all hope of her living the life of a sedate married woman was abandoned.

But not long after her initiation into the newspaper business her father made a loss that crippled him, and within another year he was financially wrecked. He was too old to begin anew, and the fortunes of the family appeared to be desperate. Cora stepped to the front and took the lead. Selling off what remained of the family effects—furniture, clocks, watches and jewelry—she realized a thousand dollars. With this she proposed to go to a smaller place and start a newspaper. Her father and mother were both too broken down by their misfortunes to oppose her, and the result was the establishment of the Harvester at Woodland, a town of about 3,000 inhabitants.

There was another paper in Woodland, the Plowman, owned by James Newrath, a merchant. He sold goods during the day and got up his newspaper during the night. When he slept no one knew. He had a son about twenty-seven years old who would have liked to manage the paper, running it on less antiquated lines and making it something for a journalist to be proud of. But all old Newrath would do for his son John was to keep him setting type at minimum wages and give him a small percentage on what ads. he could pick up.

As soon as the Fairalls started the Harvester Newrath saw that unless he did something to run them out the patronage would all go to the new paper.

It was evident that the manager was a live wire and was disposed to make innovations. The only method of saving himself that appeared to Newrath was to put the price of advertisements so low that they would all go into the Plowman. He had \$5,000 that he proposed to sink in this way.

When Cora Fairall learned that her competitor was taking ads. at prices which to compete with would soon use up the few hundred dollars that remained to her after buying the necessary outfit for a start she felt considerable despondency. Though plucky, she knew that a newspaper cannot well be run without advertisements at paying prices, and so long as Newrath had some ten times her capital it was merely a question of time with her journal.

Her competitor labored under one weakness. His son, who was a much better fellow than his father, had not been wedded to the interests of the Plowman. Having met Cora at a church social, he had taken a fancy to her, and it was not long before he was ready to favor her at his father's expense. Indeed, he had bare the situation. Cora was naturally grateful for what she received, but saw no way to save herself, and John Newrath was unable to help her. However, the information he gave her was something of an advantage, and he knew just how much money Newrath had to sink and how fast it was going out.

The nearer the plucky girl came to a financial collapse the more sympathetic became the man of all work in the office of the Plowman. He said he would be glad to help her, but he didn't see how he could. His father scorned to be influenced by him, and if he asked the old man to let up in his efforts to ruin the Harvester he would only double them.

However, John formed a plan and gave Cora a tip as to how she could help it. One day he told his father that he had heard reports about the Fairalls getting a partner with plenty of money to establish their paper. This struck the old man with terror. Nothing troubled him more than the losing game he had been playing, and the bare idea of falling in his plan and being run out of business besides was a blow to him.

A few days after his son communicated this disheartening report there was a notice on the editorial page of the Harvester that the paper would soon appear in a new dress. What its editor meant was undress or no dress at all, for she expected to suspend. For the first time in his life Newrath senior consulted with his son as to the report and the announcement. John declined to give an opinion as to what it meant.

After this his father asked him how he would like to take the Plowman, unite it with the Harvester, calling the paper the Union, and give his notes on long time in payment. John said that if the Fairalls had really got in capital it would be too late. But his father told him to find out.

The two papers were thus united under the name of the Woodland Union. The first issue announced another prospective union at which Newrath senior was much surprised—viz. one between John Newrath and Cora Fairall.

Both unions prospered.

EDITOR IN JAIL

Because of the publication of Roosevelt's message to people of Idaho and criticism of a decision of the supreme court of Idaho, that court, by a majority decision has committed the editor and the business manager to the Ada county jail for ten days.

That is why this space is blank.