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THE NEW YEAR.

This brave New Year, before it ends, will bring us heaps of good, my friends, if we should prove deserving, if nobly, cheerfully we pack our burden on the narrow track, and from it do no swerving. The year may bring us gold or fame if we like sportsmen play the game, and do our errands fairly; we'll find much joyance every day, and there'll be roses on the way, as we go forward yarely. If we expect the year to bring us precious gifts, and everything, methinks our hopes are hazy; the year will bring us what we earn—for years, like other creatures, spurn the trifling and the lazy. The best that new years e'er advance to any man is just a chance—that's all that men should wish for; and if they let the chance go by they lose the oysters and the pie, and everything they fish for. Go forth and work with eager heart, nor loaf around the village mart with loud and fierce complaining; do everything that should be done while shines the good old cheerful sun, and rest when it is raining. It's work that makes the new years bring of blessings quite a princely string, of prizes and bonanzas; go forth and work and make a splurge, nor wall a pessimistic dirge in fifty tearwet stanzas.

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THE POWER WITH NO CHECK OR SUPERVISION.

In the commission of the "crime" for which three men were sent to the county jail for 10 days and for which a fine of nearly \$2000 in the aggregate was assessed against their property, it is admitted, we believe, that they violated no statute of the state. The law as claimed to exist by reason of "inherent" power in the court had not been laid down. A great majority of the states, including those generally recognized as comprising the strongest courts of the country, have ruled decidedly against the assumption of such power, while only a few have ruled in its favor. In order for the court to hold and exercise this power it had to ignore, or hold of no effect the constitutional rights specifically guaranteed to the citizens of the state including the right of trial by jury, the right to be safe against imprisonment or confiscation of property except by due process of law, the right of free speech and the right of free press limited only to punishment for abuse of the same after indictment and trial by jury.

Yet, in spite of these circumstances and conditions, the defendants in the recent case were sent to the county jail for 10 days each and they were fined in an amount exceeding \$1800 in the aggregate.

And there exists no right of appeal. There exists no right to secure a review by any other court. And the judges who sentenced them to this fine and imprisonment were the real complainants. They were the persons deeming themselves aggrieved. Being the jury before whom the case was "tried" no facts in extenuation of the statements published as showing their truth, absence of malice or other defense could be made.

This is the law in the state of Idaho today. The "crime" for which they were punished still stands undefined; the penalty attached to the violation of a law which exists only in the minds of the judges who may try the case, in their mercy or in their good judgment, is not limited.

Is it a safe power for the people to pass absolutely from their own hands leaving not even the calmer regulation of a legislature to pass either upon the nature of the crime nor the amount of the punishment?

PARCEL POST RECORD.

The country has a right to be proud of the fine showing which the first few days of the new parcel post make. Both people and post office have shown their readiness for the experiment, and the work of both promises that nothing as far as they are concerned stands between them and success. If this be not attained as fully as is desired it will come from the faults of the zone system as trial may reveal them, for certainly nothing has appeared either in the popular use or the official administration that is not up to the mark; unless we except the ludicrous mistakes which have been made in using the wrong stamps and in forgetting that fourth-class matter no longer exists. The result has been to clog the offices with non-mailable matter, and it is thought that to expedite it may be necessary to allow this matter to be mailed with an explanation that parcel post stamps only will hereafter carry parcels.

We suppose it has been with other offices as it has with our local one, that the enormous demands made by the new system have been met without apparent strain, and that there is smooth working throughout. There can be no question, we should say, from any impartial observation of results so far, that the whole system is going to prove to be a success. The public will soon get better acquainted with the rules and our national heedlessness of character will be instructed by circumstances.

But we must not expect too high a per cent of perfection. There are always some people that do not stamp letters at all, that address them wrongly, that do not address them at all, and so on through a list of mistakes that show the level of human fallibility. There will doubtless be the same averages in the parcel post and this is not at all to be charged to the system. But there are doubtless shortcomings which steady use will reveal, and this is the best way. When we shall have tried the system thoroughly we shall know wherein, if anywhere, we need to better it. One thing seems easy to predict: The people will never consent to be deprived of the parcel post. They

have been crying loudly for it since the days of General Harrison's administration, and they had talked about it before. At last they have it and they will hold it. We cannot regret that it has taken thus long to bring it to pass.

The Evening Chit-Chat

By Ruth Cameron.

A MOST extraordinary letter came to me the other day. A woman wrote to ask me to tell her how to spend money. She is a working woman between 30 and 40 years old. She is making a little over \$20 a week. She has been self-supporting for many years, and during the first part of this time she had to save and scrimp and deny herself so stringently that now, when she is earning a comfortable sum, and could dress decently, and have a few luxuries, she actually doesn't know how to spend her money. Her income has increased more rapidly than her tastes, and she wants my advice as to how to spend money like other people.

Was ever anything more exactly contrary to the ordinary conditions of affairs than this? For every man or woman whose income has increased more rapidly than his or her tastes, I wonder how many that are in this country whose tastes have increased more rapidly than their incomes. Ten thousand would probably be putting it low.

Isn't it, indeed, one of the greatest causes of unhappiness and envy, of extravagance and discontent, in this country, that so many of us have gotten the habit of allowing our tastes to race with our incomes and usually win out.

Let me take a typical case for example. Six years ago Margaret, a young stenographer, was earning \$10 a week, and finding it as ample for her needs as we ever find any sum. At this time she thought \$20 a good price to pay for a suit. Four dollars for shoes, \$5 for a hat, a dollar or two

for a blouse to wear to work, was her ordinary outlay. Once or twice a month she indulged in the extravagance of a 25-cent manure, but she shampooed her own hair and looked upon facial massage as the exclusive property of the ladies in the society columns. One of her greatest extravagances was to pay 10 cents for a cake of toilet soap, and 25 cents for a good cream. In the summer she took her vacation at a small summer resort, where she paid \$10 a week for board. I believe she saved \$1 a week.

Today that girl is earning \$22, and constantly crying poverty. Where does it all go to? Well, let's see.

Her last winter's suit cost \$45. It was marked down from \$60. She had meant to have her last year's hat trimmed over, but the suit made it look so shabby that she bought a new one for \$15. For her shoes she pays \$5 and \$6. Her simplest blouse is a special tailored model for \$3. She has a 50-cent manure every week. She uses an ultra special toilet soap, for which she pays 25 cents, and an imported cream for 50 cents.

When she goes away in the summer she stays at a hotel, paying \$25 a week for a tiny attic room. I don't think she saves at all.

Now do you wonder that the \$22 disappears faster than the \$10 did? The class in this country that has enough, and can save, is the thrifty middle class, in which the tastes and standards haven't yet begun to skyrocket. Many a man earning \$22 a week, and having a family of five or six, is putting by a tidy sum.

Are your tastes growing more rapidly than your income? If they are, look out. Happiness does not lie that way.

Domestic Science Department

Conducted by Mrs. Alice Gitchell Kirk.

Angel and Sponge Cakes. There are many housekeepers who can make good cakes with butter and fail utterly with sponge or angel cakes. Their method of making and baking is entirely different, and should be considered separately when studying cake making and baking. While most rich butter cakes are improved by beating, those without shortening are put together with as little beating as possible except eggs, and sometimes eggs and sugar.

They are the very easiest cakes to make when one has once learned how to handle this particular batter or dough.

They may be made in loaf or layer cakes, or a combination of the yellow and white in layers or as a marble cake, dividing the angel cake dough and adding two or three well beaten yolks.

Remember, all sponge cakes have flour or sugar "cut" or "folded in," and one stroke too much only toughens them.

Angel Cake.

Material—Whites of eggs, one cup; granulated sugar, one and one-half cups; pastry flour, one cup; cream of tartar, one teaspoon; almond flavoring, one teaspoon.

Utensils—Large platter, flat wire beater, measuring cup, loaf pan.

Directions—Separate the eggs, measuring the whites in the cup; turn on the platter, sift flour and sugar together three or four times; have the pan and flavoring ready; beat the eggs until very light; add the cream of tartar and beat until stiff. This is all the beating necessary. Now cut and fold in the flour and sugar, and last the flavoring. Bake in an unbuttered pan 10 minutes in a very slow oven. It must rise to its full height before browning. Remove from the oven when done and invert the pan while cooling and let stand until perfectly cold.

Lemon Sponge Cake.

Material—Eggs, five; granulated sugar, one and one-fourth cups; pastry flour, one and one-fourth cups; juice and rind of lemon, one.

Utensils—Measuring cup, lemon squeezer, flat wire beater, platter, grater, bowl, cake pan.

Directions—Beat the whites of the eggs on the platter until perfectly dry. Beat the yolks in the bowl very light, and gradually beat in the sugar and the grated rind and juice of the lemon. Cut and fold in half the whites, then half the flour, then the remaining whites and flour. Bake in a loaf cake pan in a moderate oven 50 minutes or until done. Be sure to let the cake rise to its full height before browning.

Sponge Squares.

Use the above recipe for any of the small cakes, which are nice used with fruits for dessert.

Birthday Calendar



If This Is Your Birthday

Written statements will annoy you and thoughtless acquaintances will write unkind trivialities. Avoid reading letters while eating. Your health needs better care.

Those born today will naturally be restless and insincere, and, if untaught, their lives will be in the shallows with unavailing regret in later years. They have power for philosophical thought, which can be awakened by those who understand.

only it was my fault. She also is speaking to me again. Should I keep company with her again? I really think more of the first one.

BROKEN-HEARTED JOE.

I'm afraid that you are rather a quarrelsome young man.

If a girl forgives you for quarreling with her, you ought to be thankful enough to forget all about the cause of the quarrel, and go all the rest of the way to make up with her.

Did you apologize to the second girl? Keep company with the one you like best, but hold your temper better hereafter. Remember that a gentleman never quarrels with a lady, no matter what the provocation may be.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: (1)—I am 18. Could I wear an evening dress with a train? The dress is going to be red. How should it be made? What is an inexpensive material and trimming?

(2)—Would it be proper for me to give a boy classmate of mine a photograph of myself? I correspond with him regularly as he is off at school. He wants the picture very much.

H. W. My dear, a girl of 18 looks much sweeter in a short gown, even for evening wear, though almost every girl has a passion for long-trained gowns. Long trains are not worn now except on very state occasions.

A gown of plain and figured crepe would be pretty, fashionable and inexpensive. It can be trimmed with velvet of a little darker shade of black. Have the skirt of plain crepe, the waist and drape of the figured. The waist can be made surplus fashion, with wide revers falling away from a velvet vest, the turnover collar and belt of velvet. The neck can be low, or filled in with a lace collar.

(3)—It is never a good idea for a girl to give her picture to any man unless he is her fiance, no matter how much he wants it.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: We have an old man staying with us whom we like very much. Every time we go walking he goes with us. When I say "we," I mean my father, mother and sisters. The old man is very, very nice, and loves little children devotedly.

People are talking about us for letting him take walks with us. Do you think it any harm for him to go along? FANNIE.

Certainly not.

Are You Afflicted with Piles? This disease, whether acute or chronic, is easily and rapidly overcome by using Meritol Pile Remedy. Gives positive and permanent relief when all others fail, and we heartily recommend it to any sufferer. Whitehead's Drug Store.—Adv. T. Th.

The Contempt Case

Comment of the Press on Recent Supreme Court Decision.

That Contempt Case.

(Montpelier Examiner.)

The writer does not know what Editor Wright would say if he were here about the supreme court decision in the Capital News contempt case, wherein Editor Broxon and Publisher Sheridan, together with one A. R. Cruzen, were sent to jail for ten days and fined \$500 for contempt of that court, but if we were the permanent editor here is what we would say:

The writer is a member of the bar of the supreme court of the state and has a very high opinion of that court as a court, as well as of the members thereof, knowing all of them personally, but nevertheless we cannot help but feel that the court made a mistake in paying any attention to the publication of the alleged contempt matters, and secondly, in giving the parties charged such a severe sentence.

There is a growing disposition on the part of a great number of the people to believe that the courts are assuming powers never intended to be conferred upon them by the founders of the republic, and later, the founders of the state. It is altogether improbable that these people, or many of the people, will stop to analyze upon legal grounds this verdict against the defendants. They will only look at the results, and to most of them it is bound to occur that the supreme court exercised its power simply because it had the power and not because it was right in doing so. Herein will be found the weakness of the whole matter, that is, instead of raising the dignity of the court and its members in the eyes of the people, it will have the opposite effect and the court will accordingly suffer.

There seems no way of escaping the fact that the court being prosecutor, judge and jury, will be accused of taking advantage of the defendants in a way that left the latter helpless, and having them thus it proceeds to wreak vengeance on them to the full extent of its pleasure. We doubt if anyone really, on second thought believes that the court intended to place itself in this position, but as before stated, the results are mostly what the bulk of the people look to, not the intent.

To the newspaper fraternity, it leaves them wholly at sea as to the decision they may go in criticizing a decision. It is true that the court said that they had no intention of curbing just criticism, but the point with the editors of the state will be, what is a "just criticism?" And again the court will say they had no intention of punishing except when a paper in its criticism of opinions states or publishes downright falsehoods. But how can the paper plead that it is publishing the truth when it has no way of showing that its criticisms are the truth. For instance, suppose a paper should allege that a decision was a political one, based on the hope that the promulgator thereof would reap some personal benefit therefrom, and suppose the court, or judge, might deny that such was the case, and yet as a matter of fact that was the intention, how could the editor back up his assertion with the proof? He can only draw inferences, and these inferences might, in the light of all the matters mentioned, be the reasonable conclusions to be drawn, yet if the court took the opposite view, to protect itself from what might really be a just censure of its action, the editor could be called before the bar and given a jail sentence for contempt.

From outside the state the court is being subjected to the most stinging censure for its action, and this, too, by papers of every political shade of opinion. So that the supreme court of this state, which has heretofore stood on a level with the very highest in the union, has suddenly brought on itself, whether deserved or not, the most bitter criticism ever meted out to any tribunal in the new world. Much of this censure is, no doubt, founded on premises wholly at variance with what the court intended, or perhaps most of it is made without any study of the case by these writers, but it is made just the same, and that far has placed our supreme law tribunal in a most unenviable light before the world. Of course this can have but one effect, that of lowering the dignity and reducing the respect heretofore accorded to our appeal judges.

The writer deeply regrets that the members of the court arrived at the view that they were compelled to take judicial notice of the matter at all, for it has aroused an antagonism to the court, showed that Mr. Cruzen owned any stock in the Capital News, nor that he had anything to do with its editorial policy. Notwithstanding this, Mr. Cruzen also had to pay the costs of the case, amounting to about \$300. Such was the edict of the two other justices.

The court quoted many decisions on the inherent right and power of courts to punish in contempt cases, all being usurpations—not based on any constitutional provision or statutory enactment.

Attorneys for defendants contended that the contempt charged is a criminal constructive contempt and that proceedings in the prosecution of criminal cases must be followed as provided by statute. The entire decision of the supreme court reads as if it were a case of criminal libel, it being alleged that the Capital News charged corrupt motives for the decision excluding names of certain Progressive candidates from a place on

the official ballot. In a case of libel, tried before another court, defendants would have had an opportunity to prove the truth of the published charges. In this case they could not. The laws of this state define contempt as disrespect shown to a judge in a court room, any disturbance in court, etc., the offense charged against the Capital News being unlike any of those laid down as constituting contempt.

The complaint against defendants in this case charged what would come under the head of criminal libel. For the libel to order the arrest of the libeler, and the former to be the court, the jury and the pronouncer of the sentence, cannot be defended on any human basis. It can be justified only on the assumption that the one alleged to have been libeled possesses all the attributes of divinity. The World is one that cannot be convinced the Idaho supreme court possesses any such attributes.

Letters From the People.

Haines' Message on the Primary. Evening Capital News: I have personally congratulated Governor Haines on his message to the legislature. I agree with him in the main, although there are a few points on which we differ. I purpose to take up on this occasion one of these points—namely, the amendment of the primary law. The governor is inclined to think the convention system is better than the primary. I differ with him and yet I think the primary unnecessary. If that system could be got rid of and its advantages retained, the state would benefit to the extent of incurring no expense for a primary election.

I differ with the governor in regard to the need of drawing a party line as political parties are at present constituted. By so doing you prevent some voters from participating in the primary election. Many, if not all, of those electors are as intelligent as any of those known by party name. They refuse to affiliate with any party because they do not make a fetish of party, but support measures they consider to be for the benefit of the nation, no matter by what party they may be brought forward. To compel such men by law to affiliate with a party is to perpetrate a wrong and do violence to a man's conscience.

Why not allow any one who has the legal qualifications for office, and who thinks he can prove a benefit to the state or to the nation, to declare his intention of running for the office for which he is best fitted, such intention being published in the newspapers. Several candidates doubtless would aspire to the same office. They would then call meetings in different parts of the constituency. Each would declare in full his creed—the measures which he thinks should be enacted into law. These meetings should not be confined to the members of any one party as at present. These would not be Republican nor Democratic rallies, but meetings of citizens—Republicans, Democrats, Socialists, Prohibitionists and all the other "ists" in the state that could behave themselves, gathered to hear the candidates' views on needed legislation. At the conclusion of the address let citizens of all colors of politics question the candidate to draw out more fully the views he has been attempting to expound, let them question him on any other subject that the electors think should be legislated on.

At the close of the meeting a citizen might rise and propose a vote of no confidence in one candidate if his views did not seem to suit the sentiments of the meeting. If, on the other hand, his views were acceptable, a vote of "confidence" would be passed, all citizens present having the right to vote irrespective of the political views that they held.

After holding a few meetings and finding his principles were not in accord with the views of the constituency, the candidate would quickly drop out of the running until in all probability only two were left running for that particular office, representing the views most in favor by the people.

On a day fixed by law at a particular hour and place let nomination papers which have been duly filed and vouched for by well known citizens be read aloud by the attorney general or other state officers appointed by law. Within a few days thereafter let the election be held.

In this way we could have men nominated for the legislature who represent the people's opinions and the expense of the primary election with its loss of time to the electors is done away with.

Under the present primary law public meetings are called by the various parties (rallies they are called), but what do they amount to? They have always seemed to me a glorifying of the respective parties and their platforms whether the principles involved are acceptable to the people or not. For the most part it is blind fetish worship.

There is room for only two or at most three parties in a nation—a party of liberal views seeking to benefit the people as a whole and a party of more contracted views usually seeking the good of a more restricted constituency of which "self" is very often the center. There may be also a "labor" party, though I think that party is really included in the first named. Prohibitionists and Socialists are also liberal.

These two parties might be known as Liberal and Conservative, or broad and narrow. On the general election ballot let the names for the several offices be printed in the same column. If it seems good to the state, let the names be followed by a letter to indicate the principles (broad or narrow) for which the candidates stand. To quote the governor's message though the words were used in a different connection: "If you approve the suggestion it may be provided by you that all candidates . . . should be grouped together under the designation of the office, but without party designation, and the votes required to select therefrom."

In what I have written I had in view more particularly candidates for the legislature. With the adoption of the short ballot the process of voting would be simplified and the expense of the election cut down. J. G. PETRIE. Boise, Jan. 13, 1913.

The Evening Story

The Young Man of the Bridge

By DOROTHEA HALE

In Constantinople there has always been, since its conquest by the Turks, a miscellaneous population. Persians, Greeks, races of western and southern Europe are mingled together, besides Moors from northern Africa. Some of these peoples form colonies among themselves and continue the customs of their native countries. Consequently there are a great many queer customs in Constantinople.

Among these customs perhaps the strangest is betrothal and marriage among the Moors. There is no such thing as a courtship among them. Marriages are arranged by contract between the parents of the groom and the bride, who do not see each other until they are married. Yet the human heart in these people beats the same as among other races. It may be well for a bride if she has not met some man to whom she has given her heart, for, fancy free, she may fall in love with her husband or at least become attached to him as is natural between those who live and bring up children together. But woe to the young girl who has seen the man who has inspired her with a grand passion.

The marriage ceremony among these people is also peculiar, as will appear in the case of a young Moorish girl called Ayxa, who was betrothed to a young man named Muley Abdul by her parents, but who had fallen in love with a young man she had seen but once. The young, especially girls on the threshold of womanhood, are prone to succumb before a single glance of a man who captivates their fancy, and southern races are more liable to this than colder blooded peoples of the north. Ayxa in crossing that much frequented bridge uniting two parts of Constantinople, stopped to look down over the side into the water. While doing so she uncovered her face, since there was no man below to see it. Presently turning her eyes aside she saw a young man also leaning over the water, but instead of looking into the side he was gazing at her. She saw the lovelight in his eyes and unconsciously returned it.

Covering her face, she pursued her way. But from that moment she was changed. Her young and excitable being saw in all about her that face alone. At least it was all that excited a response in her. Indeed, it became a part, the greater part, of her being.

It was at this time that negotiations were entered upon for her marriage with Muley Abdul. When she heard of them she had not met the young man on the bridge, and they did not especially interest her—that is, they were not repulsive to her. After the meeting they became a horror to her. But she could do nothing to prevent the union that awaited her. She had met the young man of the bridge but once, and even if she had seen him often and they had become lovers it would not have made any difference. She would have married the man provided for her and that without having seen him.

The arrangements for the marriage having been completed, the parents of the bride and the groom, who were both Moors, prepared for the wedding, to be celebrated as it would have been celebrated in Tangier or Tripoli. Ayxa, as was the custom, was to be carried to her husband at night. The street in the Moorish quarter through which the bride would pass was lined with persons to see her pass. She was at home with her father and mother and the woman who had nursed her from babyhood. Languidly she bade her parents goodby and left them, going with her nurse, who in accordance with the ceremony was to conduct her to her husband.

And now comes the strangest part of this strange custom. The nurse left the house, carrying a box which contained the bride, placed it on a mule standing before the door, then led the animal down the street. Moving slowly to the sounds of wailing music, the old woman, the mule and the bride within the box proceeded on their way to the home of the groom. As they passed house after house friends emerged to salute the bride.

None knew the feelings of Ayxa, for she had not confided them even to her mother. What desperate resolve was in her fierce Moorish bosom she kept hidden there. A bride who had loved another, on her way to an unknown husband, had been found at the door of his house dead in the box that enclosed her, by her own hand. Indeed there were those along the route who, remembering this, shuddered lest the censing concealed a corpse. But nearly all were as loud in their congratulations as if Ayxa was going to the husband of her choice.

At last the home of the groom was reached. He was not at the door to receive her, but waited for her within. When a living bride stepped from the box there were those in the throng who breathed a sigh of relief.

Ayxa was conducted by her mother-in-law to the room where her husband awaited her. There she was left to enter alone. She was expected to advance toward him and throw herself at his feet. Instead of doing so she stopped short and fixed her gaze upon him. Then she sank upon the floor in a swoon.

In a few moments she revived to find herself in the arms of the man she had married. He was looking down upon her with love and delight in his eyes. He was the young man she had met on the bridge.