

EVENING : CAPITAL : NEWS

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

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ALSO THIEVES

NOTHING could have done more than the publication by the state department of the accounts of the world-wide intrigues of the German government to rouse the American people to a sense of the responsibility that rests on them.

But those who are not of this class—and we believe that the class is small—will approve every effort that is made to discredit the German government by a truthful presentation of the facts in official form.

The revelations will deal with the murder of civilians by Germans in Belgium, following the invasion of that country; the killing of prisoners and wounded men by Germans; the killing of civilians in London and elsewhere by dropping explosives on undefended communities;

That pretty well covers the ground. Yet there are crimes, less horrible, but quite as dastardly, that we trust will not be passed over. We refer, of course, to the thefts and burglaries of which the Germans, including the crown prince and one of his brothers, have been guilty.

Do you know where I got this skirt? After a year of war I had nothing, nothing left in my wardrobe. We gave away to the poorer ones every garment we could possibly spare.

Let us not forget that the German soldiers and officers were thieves, as well as murderers, incendiaries, and outragers of women. Also let us not forget that every crime committed was authorized and permitted, if not commanded by the German war book, and entirely consistent with the German theory of war.

WHATCHAMA COLUMN

PEPS

Talk about covering territory—did you ever observe a minstrel band on parade?

To take off fat—try a patriotic diet.

The-people-will-have-it movement also ought to be tackled by the gladiators who are trying to cut down the H. C. of L.

They are still blazing away at La Follette in the hope of having him fired.

It looks as though high prices are about the only things that are really being conserved.

OVER THE TELEPHONE.

Hello, is this the furniture store? Yes, I am Mrs. Blank out on Nineteenth street. I wanted to tell you that the furniture you sold us on the installment plan is so badly—

No, not wobbly. What's that? We've got to keep it under the contract? But you don't understand. It's useless to us for—

Give what up? But we don't want it forfeited. O, my no. I don't want anything four-footed.

Wait a minute. What I am trying to tell you is that sister's suite—

You know she is? Don't get fresh—all except that and her sofa—

Not loofer—s-o-f-a—what you lie on. Gracious NO, I didn't say anything about you lying—

What's that? But you can't; some of it is gone and—

We had no right to dispose of it? Say, what are you trying to—

For the love of heaven, get this. We had a fire out here—NO, NO, we didn't have to fire it out of here—and the heat and the soot over it—O LORD! Not beat and not a lawsuit over anything—

Say, you fathead, listen. We had a conflagration—no, not a congregation—a blaze—a fire—do you get me?—and some of the furniture was burned and most of the rest is in such shape it's no good and I want to buy—

Hello!

Hello!

Did you cut us off, central?

MORE FRIGHTFULNESS.

(Department of agriculture recommends English sparrows as food.) Bring on your seaweed, I'll dig into that.

Also the cereal made of straw hat. Bring on the shark meat and elephant steak.

I am a patriot, best that they make. Bring on the thistles made into a soup. Cook up the feathers you find in the coop.

Bring a boiled owl. It is durable food. Hand me tripe sandwiches. I'll say they're good.

Bring on the carrot-tops, tender and true. Give me fried cornstalks and I will bless you.

But on sparrow pot-pie I'll sure draw the line. I'll starve first—a privilege I think is mine.

OH, LOOKIT—ELSIE.

Said LC: "Let me AV8 And fight the NME. My course would never DV8 Id fly across the C. Or NE place to help the cause And use my XRG. I want to B on hand because It 7 there to me. —A. D. S.

CHEESE IT!

"I am convinced," writes in P. T. H., "after paying 40 cents for a piece of roquefort under a 2-cent stamp, that the Oregon Short Line is helping us all it can in this trouble by serving war portions on diners. But is our position at this time as serious as the O. S. L. seems to think it is?"

IF WE EVER FORECLOSE OUR WAR LOANS WE WILL BECOME THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA AND EUROPE.

THE FAMOUS MISS RUBY LA RUE I'm surely in love with Ruby La Rue. She's not joining "movements" to see the war through.

No, she doesn't knit. But she does her bit By helping her maw as all girls used to do.

The handy Miss Ruby, The dandy Miss Ruby, The candy Miss Ruby La Rue. —J. W.

I take off my hat to Miss Ruby La rue, Who's not knitting nighties for sailors in blue.

Oh, she's patriotic, But not idiotic. Plenty of sensible things she can do. She's digging potatoes, And picking tomatoes.

And canning is Ruby La Rue. —A. K. J.

When a heavy bolt of lightning recently struck a giant oak tree in Harrisburg, Pa., and cut the tree from the ground, it made a finely carved profile of Kaiser Wilhelm in war costume, and the boys found great enjoyment in trying to knock the spike off the helmet with brickbats.

TOO MUCH EFFICIENCY

A CLEVER SERIAL STORY.

By E. J. RATH. Author of "When the Devil Was Sick," "One-Cylinder Sam," etc.

CHAPTER V. A Defeat or Two.

H. HEDGE had been sitting at the library table for an hour and a half before any member of the family appeared. He was busy examining, assorting, and piling an array of books and documents.

Alice was the first to observe him. She walked briskly into the room, humming, stopped short and saw the efficiency man.

"Good morning," said Hedge, rising. He nodded and smiled in perfect friendliness. "There was not the least suggestion in his manner or voice that betrayed memory of having been described as a boor."

"Good morning," replied Constance. She hesitated for an instant, then approached the desk and stood facing him, across the broad mahogany expanse.

"Breakfast is ready now," she said. "Very good. We will go in." "Before we do, I wish to say one thing, Mr. Hedge." She spoke with composure.

"There is one fixed rule in our house which I must ask you to observe. No matter what has happened the evening before, or the day before or even a minute before, nobody is permitted to be disagreeable at breakfast. My father has always insisted on this, and it has become our custom. This, so far as possible, is applied to all meals; in the case of breakfast, invariably. May I ask you not to—"

"Not to break it?" he supplied with a smile. "Certainly, I'll observe the rule. It's a good one." "Thank you," said Constance gravely. "Of course, after breakfast—"

"She ended the sentence with a shrug that was non-committal. "Oh, of course," he responded nonchalantly. Constance led the way into the dining-room. Billy and Alice were at the table, the latter half choked with laughter over something her brother had said.

"Good morning," nodded Billy cheerfully, glancing up. "Good morning," said Alice, as though she were beholding the efficiency man for the first time that day. She was still laughing.

"Good morning," said Hedge cordially, and he sat down. Constance breathed a faint sigh of relief. One tradition of the Brooke family thus far remained unshattered. "Well, Connie, have you treated him as you would a father?" demanded her brother with a grin.

"The magic influence of the breakfast hour still resisted shock. Constance neither blushed nor frowned. She laughed heartily. H. Hedge did likewise, but with a little wrinkle of perplexity between his eyes. "If there is anything I am missing," he remarked, "I leave it to your sense of fair play to see that I get it."

Alice whooped. Billy, with an air of grave inquiry, stood up and gazed fixedly at the top of the efficiency man's head. The heavy thatch of dark hair caused him to groan regretfully. "No; you can't get it—not the way father does," he said sadly. "That's too bad; if there's anything I can do—"

Alice whooped again. "You—you might live to be fifty or sixty or seventy or eighty years old," she said, "and then maybe you'd be—"

"Alice! Fair play, now," cautioned Constance. "Oh, well, if he doesn't want to wait that long, he could—"

Constance reached across the table and laid her hand across her sister's lips. "Imp!" she said severely. "Don't spoil it. Besides, I'm not the only one." "Pooh! I'm not afraid," said Alice. "You lead on and watch me."

"Evidently," sighed the efficiency man, "I am not to be treated as father is. Whatever ought to be coming to me, I am not going to get—yet."

Billy looked at Hedge with a sudden air of interest and then beamed upon Constance. "Did you get that 'yet' stuff, Connie?"

Constance, however, was very busy with an orange, if a trifle flushed. She pretended not to hear. Alice was happy beyond speech; she gurgled her joy. Billy seemed to be contemplating another attack. It was the efficiency man who broke up the situation. "If you don't mind," he said plaintively, "let's consider the matter of buttons."

"Buttons?"

"The three Brookes made the echo in unison. "Yes—buttons." "Buttons?" repeated Billy gravely. "Buttons?" mused Alice, wrinkling her forehead. "What kind of buttons?" asked Constance. "Important buttons," said Hedge. "You mean—"

"Vital buttons," he added, helping himself to a chop.

(Continued on Page Three.)



Uncle Walt Has for You This Evening

SIT and sizzle in my grease, when summer days are blazing, and yet my soul is filled with peace, tranquility amazing. I sit and shiver when the snows are drifting on the prairie; the wintry tempter never blows that makes my heart less merry. Not heat or cold or rain or snow should make us sad or joyous; we should not let a tinnhorn woe disturb us or annoy us. The mind that dwells on cheap john things, that's eye with trifles freighted, one minute soars on shining wings, triumphant and elated; the next it's shaken off all mirth, it's like a raven croakin'; it drags itself along the earth, its pinions crushed and broken. At night I sit and watch the stars, earth's little things forgetting, keep tab on Jupiter and Mars, and watch the dog star setting. I count the mountains of the moon, through cloudland's shreds and tatters, and do not care a pleasure for any worldly matters. Serene I sit and watch the mob go past me, crowding, straining, and hear a laugh, a sigh, a sob, a curse and much complaining. They fuss and fret and chafe and grieve, and try to bilk the neighbor; and nothing that they may achieve is worth the sweat and labor. (Copyright by George Matthew Adams)

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INTERURBAN TIME TABLE

BOISE VALLEY TRACTION CO. Northern Division. Lv. Boise for Eagle, Star, Middleton and Caldwell— 7:00, 8:00, 9:30, 11:00 A. M. 1:00, 2:00, 3:00, 4:00, 5:30, 7:00, 9:00 11:00 P. M. Lv. Boise for Duncan, *6:10, *7:00, *8:05 A. M.; 12:05 *4:00, 5:05, 6:05 P. M. Lv. Duncan for Boise, *6:35 *7:30, *8:30 A. M.; 12:30, *4:30, 5:30, 6:30 P. M. *Daily except Sunday. *Southern Division. Lv. Boise for Meridian, Nampa and Caldwell— 6:30, 7:30, 9:00, 10:30 A. M. 12:00, 1:30, 3:00, 4:30, *4:40, 6:00, 6:30, 8:00, 9:30, *11:00 P. M. **To Meridian only. **To Nampa only. Lv. Boise for McDermott 7:30, 9:00 A. M.; 4:30, 6:00 P. M. Lv. McDermott for Boise 8:15, 11:20, A. M.; 5:55 P. M. Schedule subject to change without notice.

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YOUR HEALTH By JOHN B. HUBER, A. M., M. D. Why pay for oxygen when you can get unlimited supplies of it by simply opening the window. Relieve the Mouth Breather We have considered the evil effects of adenoids and enlarged tonsils. As to the latter we must mention also a tendency to repeated inflammations. Also the tonsils, being in a state of chronic unhealthiness become rich soil for many germs (and most especially the rheumatism germs) to grow and multiply in. These germs get from the tonsils into the lymph channels, and thence into the circulation, and so invade the heart, the joints and many other precious tissues of the body. Such poor children are always catching cold. Almost all deafness begins that way. Taking it all in all, then, by far the best thing to do with adenoids and enlarged tonsils is an operation (or a double operation); these are quickly performed. And the relief is so great and salutary that a parent who would think twice about having it done would be blameworthy to the extreme. The relief is immediate, in that the child breathes freely at once and is able to enjoy its food without choking. Operation as early as the third month in infancy is usual. Before that time a snuffling child can be relieved by a few drops of a one per cent watery solution of resorcin, put into the nostrils, four or five times a day, by means of a medicine dropper. In addition to the removal of the adenoids and the enlarged tonsils the doctor may later have to remove polyp from the nose, to straighten a perhaps crooked nasal septum, to clear up ear trouble, and so on. Questions and Answers. HEAD PAINS. I suffer a lot with pains in the back and top of my head. I feel dizzy at times but if I lay down and shut my eyes I don't notice the dizzy feeling impaired senses. Dr. Huber will answer all signed letters pertaining to Health. If your question is of general interest it will be answered through these columns; if not it will be answered personally if stamped, addressed envelope is enclosed. Dr. Huber will not prescribe for individual cases or make diagnoses. Address Dr. John B. Huber, care of this newspaper.

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