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MONDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1915

ROOSEVELT AND THE PRESIDENCY.

The Santa Fe correspondent of the Journal is usually well informed as to the "inside" of republican politics in New Mexico, therefore when we are told that the plan is to deliver the New Mexico delegation to the next republican convention into the hands of Theodore Roosevelt, who is to be nominated and decline the nomination, and then Henry Toddy Estabrook, of New York, a man agreeable to all factions of the republican party, will be named, we can go at least part of the way in accepting the possibility of such program.

No one can read the republican papers and note the changed tone, since the meeting of the national committee of the republican national press bureau without being aware of the fact that there is now a distinct movement of the leaders toward Roosevelt's nomination.

For this change of front there are three reasons:

1. There is no republican candidate who has the backing of a demand for his nomination by any considerable number of republican voters. Hughes is for Sherman, some of the New England states are for Weeks, Ohio is for Burton, Idaho is for Borah, Missouri is for Hadley, Iowa for Cummins and a considerable number of republicans over the country favor Root. But there is no insistent demand for any one of them and there are decided objections to each of them. Hence, the party is without a dominant candidate.

2. There never are complete conditions of the republican factions or there can be no hope of success. Colonel Roosevelt is the only man capable of bringing back the progressives. In the electoral college there were 121 votes cast for Woodrow Wilson, eighty-eight for Theodore Roosevelt and sixty for William Howard Taft. Hence, it can be seen at a glance that if the republican party is to capture up a majority from the eight electoral votes cast for their candidate in 1912, there must not only be the eighty-eight cast for the progressive party added, but a lot more deducted from Wilson's 435. The republicans have been steadily gaining since the landslide of 1912, but they have not had to meet the personal influence of Roosevelt on their tickets. They have dealt merely with his understrappers.

3. Republicans must have a man who is more obnoxious to the German-Americans than he, if there are to hope to beat Wilson. The people are thoroughly aroused over the attempt federal in Berlin to defeat for president a man who will not bow the knee to the kaiser. President Wilson has insisted upon observance of the international law and respect by belligerents for the rights of neutrals. His policy has been defensive. Roosevelt, on the other hand, has vociferously insisted that this nation should declare war on Germany, any one of a number of reasons being justifiable justification, to use his mind, for such policy. Therefore, if the republican convention should nominate Roosevelt, it would have notice on the world that it was even more antagonistic to the demands of Germany and the aggressive German-Americans of this country than the Democrats were.

For these reasons, there is a growing sentiment among the republican leaders for the nomination of Roosevelt. Up to that point we fully agree with our Santa Fe correspondent. But if Roosevelt should be the nominee of a united republican party, he would not think of withdrawing in favor of any one else. He would make the race, and it would be a terrific one.

So far as the Nebraska lawyer, Estabrook, who has come, via Chicago, to New York City, is concerned, he may make a good stalking horse for the people who are working for the nomination of Roosevelt. Considered in any other light, talk of him as a candidate for the presidency may be regarded as much the same sight as the candidacy of Delva Lockwood was more than twenty years ago—a joke.

Neutrality has cost Americans $10,000,000 to date; but considering what lack of neutrality has cost a couple of other little countries, it would seem that the Swiss have cause for thankfulness.

HOW THE PROGRESSIVES THINK OF IT.

Those who have believed the bull moosers intent to return to the republican fold without exacting any conditions, may have such delusion removed by reading the recently uttered words of Senator Miles Poindexter. He was elected as a progressive, and his term expires in 1917. He will stand for re-election as a republican in 1916. In talking this announcement he says: "There will be a vigorous and concerted movement in republican throughout the country to nominate a progressive on the republican presidential ticket in 1916."

This is another indication that the progressives—or most of them—are where they were before the split in 1912. Consider the text of Senator Poindexter's statement:

"Neither the Aberdeen conventions in this state in 1912, nor the Chicago national convention of that year, represented the republican party. Both perpetrated a political coup d'etat by force and Machiavellian methods, with phalanx of armed policemen on the floors and at the doors. Their acts were void and of no effect."

This is not conciliatory. An analogous case might be that of the prodigal son who returns, cocks his revolver, and says to his father and brother:

"I will give you just fifteen minutes in which to produce the fatted calf."

But then, maybe, the prodigal thinks of it in a different way. Suppose at the last shoe-down he had eleven times as much property as his father and elder brother, and they want him to return and join fortunes with them in order to save them from bankruptcy!

The United States assay office receipts three cords of gold on hand. We will take one, provided it is sawed all into stove length.

WHAT TOLSTOI MEANT.

"A Reader" sends to the Journal the following query relative to the editorial of yesterday morning in which was given a brief outline of what we had gathered from a recent re-reading of Tolstoi's great Russian novel, "War and Peace":

"In your editorial entitled 'The War Has a Purpose,' you say Tolstoi believed Napoleon was the 'instrument of an unknown power, a will superior to men.' Why do you refuse to say that Napoleon was an instrument in the hands of God? Why do you dodge the word 'God' in your editorial?"

The Journal's editorial was phrased as Tolstoi phrased his novel. But when one reads "War and Peace" of "Anna Karenina" in the light of Tolstoi's final development and with what little we know of the Russian temperament, it is plain that Tolstoi in his every phrase was endeared to a Jew after God. "War and Peace" is as persistently an insistence upon the power of God in the world as is Milton's "Paradise Lost."

To the mind of Tolstoi the whole Napoleonic drama, the vast movement of masses, the experience of individuals in it, is a demonstration of the power of God, moving to its mysterious ends. Indeed, "War and Peace" was written to show how Napoleon was a mere unconscious puppet of the will of God. That he does not call the power by which Napoleon was controlled God is nothing to the point.

Estabrook is from Nebraska. He can run for the presidency for the news come home without ever having a look in.

ART AND RICHES.

A professor writing in the Atlantic Monthly contends there is nothing antagonistic between commercialism and art. He points out that Venice was a commercial city, but acquainted Titian and Giorgione; that Holland was a commercial country and supported Rembrandt and Frans Hals. He declares, indeed, that riches are necessary to art, that art is the luxury of a rich community.

No doubt he is right. But it is also a fact that Carthage was rich and before any art that was worth while. That London is commercial, but isn't favorable to art; that Norway, one of the poorest countries of the world, produced Ibsen and Bjornson. Therefore it cannot be true that riches cause art, or that art is dependent upon riches.

While up in Canada the colonist refused to tell the Canadians what he thought. They were in luck.

A SPLENDID EDITION.

With no intention of making invidious comparisons the Journal does not hesitate to say that of all the special Christmas editions going out by the various New Mexico newspapers, that of the Silver City Independent easily takes first rank. To say so much with neither is high praise, because many splendid Christmas editions were published in New Mexico.

The Independent broke away from the time honored custom of purchasing a riotly-colored supplement of the sort that is produced by syndicates. The growth and development of Silver City and its enterprises formed the foundation of the Independent's supplement. Handsome illustrations and well-written special articles showed what has been done and is being done by the enterprising people of Silver City and Grant county. The press was deserving special mention, for it is rare indeed to find such work outside the large metropolitan centers.

The Journal extends special congratulations to the Independent for the excellence and good taste of its Christmas edition.

H. C. Frick evidently remembered when he was a child.

THE FORD PARTY SPLITS AGAIN.

There has been another split in the Ford peace party, and Mrs. Inez Haynes-Gillmore announces that she will return home at once because she cannot agree with the mode of procedure. Seven of the newspaper men left the party some days ago because they refused to send out the sort of reports the managers of the party wished sent, regardless of the truth of them.

E. H. Sears Wrote 'The Angel's Song'

Editor Morning Journal:

I read the Journal of today gives the well-known Christmas hymn or song, "I Came Upon the Midnight Clear," calling it "An old Christmas Carol," but omitting the author's name. It may interest you to know that the author of this Christmas song was Edmund H. Sears, who also wrote the other equally well known lyric, "Calm On the Listening Ear of Night," which oliver Wendell Holmes pronounced "one of the finest and most beautiful poems ever written." The song named by the Journal is known as "The Angel's Song," and one literary critic says of it—"it is worthy as poetry to outrank anything else of its kind and day." Edmund H. Sears was a graduate of Union college, Schenectady, N. Y., in the class of 1834. The December number of the Union Alumni Monthly in speaking of Sears says: "A member of the class of 1834 was inspired to give to the world two hymns upon the advent, that for grandeur and sublimity take the first rank among sacred lyrics, whether American or world-wide," and then follows quotations from the two above-mentioned songs.

Very truly yours,
JOHN D. ROBERTS.
Flagstaff, Ariz., Dec. 25, 1915.

James Hamilton Lewis and His Means of Attaining National Fame

(Philadelphia Evening Ledger.)

There is nothing uninteresting about anything "Jim Hamilton Lewis says or does, or the way he looks. "Jim Hamilton" we used to call him, and do still, for that matter, but he made an attempt a while ago to get his name on the congressional records as "Hamilton Lewis" without the "James." Was he serious about it? No, he. The Boss Beaumarchais of the senate is a humorist. He worries not about his nickname; neither does he care what people say about his famous "pink whiskers." He once made a complaint, if it is true, as follows: "If anyone is a little quirky the mass of people whom he meets in the street, either in appearance or demeanor, he is supposed to be a quack, a snowman or a fiend. I do not complain about newspaper men. They are fine fellows. But to read them one would think that my personality is all on the surface—that I am mostly bows, smiles, spats, canes and whiskers behind the whiskers, what? As we have said, a humorist and a very able man.

A man of good humor, also. A year or so ago the independent senator was in Paris, much in need of treatment for an aching tooth. A friend directed him to a famous American dentist. The latter had no sooner got his patient in the chair and told him to open his mouth and be rubber-dammed than the senator discovered—but wait a moment. "He bore me like Satan," said the senator afterward. "But I smiled all during the operation as well as I could under the circumstances." And the discovery? The dentist was the man who many years before had given an impecunious youth by the name of James Hamilton Lewis two bits, one quarter for shoveling a ton of coal—back in Seattle.

When "Hans" Preaches.

The sassy senator of the sun-kissed whiskers is a rattling good debater, but, oh, when he presides preceptorally over the deliberations of the august upper house it is quite as good as seeing John Drew acting the part of a courtesan boss. The heavy air of the senate chamber becomes electrified by his activities of mind and body; the gallery wakes up—also the senate. Press correspondents leave their cushioned armchairs in their private lairs and hasten to the hard benches of their official box. There is a change in all things audible, as in a crowd when a brass band suddenly switches from "Maxie's in the Cold, Cold Ground" to "It's a Long Way to Tipperary." The senator from Vermont arises and inquires: "Will the senator from Georgia yield?" Does the presiding officer slumpt rather half the formal question and resume a disturbed nap? Not a Hamilton! With animation vivacity his supple hands outstretched almost appealing ly toward Georgia, he inquires, with fitness eagerness, as if the fortune were—new and surprising: "Will the young senator from Georgia yield to the senior senator from Vermont?" Turning and bowing slightly toward the Green Mountains. "Will he?" Why the junior senator from Georgia would as soon think of resisting an appeal so fetchingly interpreted as to refuse candy to a child. He says: "I yield." And the presiding officer rewards him with a brilliant smile, conveys the important information with a graceful wave of the speaking hands toward Vermont and leans forward with his lips quivering to their eagerness to drink in—so to speak—the stream of eloquence he feels sure is to flow from Vermont.

Vocalization.

"Hans" Lewis undeniably has a manner and also a voice. He has studied vocalization in Europe as well as America. And when he talks he always has something to say. Often it is very surprising and furnishes delight to the paragraphers, but when he was only a boy he made up his mind he would do his share of the world's talking, and so, in order to have something in his head worth talking about, he became an omnivorous reader of books. He reads books like a house afire, and has written a few himself, mostly for lawyers. He is a lecturer on law at Northwestern university, and at one time was president of a law school in Chicago. Not to return to his surprising, not to say startling utterances on political topics national and international. Last year he discovered lack of the canal tolls settlement a terrible conspiracy on the part of Japan, China, Russia and Germany against the peace and territorial integrity of the United States, and John Temple Graves quoted him on this subject as "the democratic whip in the senate" and "the real voice of the administration" in that same body. But let that pass. He probably was more serious when he joined in hooting Governor Brumbaugh for the presidency, or, as second choice, the vice presidency.

Not Quite Fifty.

Senator Lewis isn't 50 years old. His career is about as interesting as his personality, though the two are somewhere near the same thing. It presents a story of resourcefulness, imagination and ability. He ran away from his home in Virginia when he was a lad went to Savannah and became a drug clerk, and after he had been there a time three gentlemen of the town came to like him so much that they clubbed together and sent him to the University of Virginia. As a youth he struck out for the west, arriving at Tacoma with about $40 in his pocket. He had a sense of shrewd hard luck adventures on the coast ever. In one instance he jumped on the bumper of a freight car and got a job as roustabout at a longshoremen in Seattle. His boss didn't like his red and pasty whiskers and made fun of them as "Jim Hamilton." He took off his coat and whipped the boss and began to practice law. He had studied law somewhere and now he began his rapid rise to fame. He was elected to the territorial legislature of Washington, profited a few speculations, and became a big wheel in Cotton, lock office, and in 1897 was elected congressman. A year later he was serving on the staff of Gen. Frederick D. Grant in the Spanish-American war.

In the National Limelight.

In the national limelight he quickly became one of the most notable of the many users of phrases. Who have come and gone in that city of volume. "Translated military satrapy and gilded society upstarts" was an invention of his that had a wide popularity for fifteen years ago. He quotes Scripture, too, like other Washington boarders, and when he attacked Representative Quigley's speech on the trusts, he said, with oratorical grace: "The ox knoweth his master and the ass his master's crib, and therein had another brick upon the Lewis Temple of Fame. Now he's been senator from Illinois for two years. Cannon cannot stale his infinite variety.

With Scissors and Paste

DON'T BE DOWNHEARTED.

(New York Evening Post.)

This is how a French soldier on the western front attempted to his home folks that they should be of good cheer:

"In our present life there are always two alternatives, and experience shows that in neither case should one be downhearted—and this is why. From camp for example, either you are sent out to the front or you are sent to the rear. If you go to the rear, your case is clear. If you go to the front, you have again the two alternatives—either you get into the shell-fire zone or you do not. In the latter case, you quite, again. If you are under shell fire there are the two alternatives, once more—either the bombs burst or they do not. If not, you have only to laugh. If they do burst there are still the two alternatives—either you are hit or you are not. If not, there is no reason to be downhearted. But, because you have had a little unpleasant if you are hit, two alternatives—you're wounded grievously or lightly. If lightly, you simply your scratch, dressing and are not downhearted at all. If the wound is bad, there is even then the two alternatives—you die or you don't die. If you die, there can be no downhearted—and if you don't die, two alternatives again—they'll amputate you or else they won't. If you're amputated, then you'll be retired from service, and needn't worry further. And in both cases you'll be brought to a hospital where nice little ladies will take care of you and you'll be not downhearted than ever. But in the second case (if they don't amputate), behold the alternatives once more. When you're healed, you will be sent back to camp or else to convalescence. If you become a convalescent, you get a good time and don't worry. But if you go back to camp then the two alternatives as before—either you are sent to the front or you are sent to the rear—and you begin all over again."

And this is how one "poilu" reassured with the woman who did worry about him, to keep her from being downhearted.

BOOK-REVIEWING "FOR THE PAPER."

(Miss Perry in Yale Review.)

Nine-tenths of the book reviewing most probably continue to be turned out by staff writers, by deskmen who accept the conditions under which such work is to be done. You can not hire young literateurs for $20 or $30 a week, but you can engage for that sum a steady-going hack writer of fair intelligence and some experience who is willing to forego the chance of personal prestige and to find his satisfaction in the best journalism that there is in working "for the paper," in the faith that their paper is serving the public. Such men have made the great refusal. They accept anonymity, as they accept the transiency of all periodical writing as one of the conditions of the profession. Their heart's blood flows easily into the shifting pot of "today's paper," and they are quite aware that the "life" of the signed magazine article or of the book is likely to be only a few days longer than the life of daily journalism. These deskmen, or, if you please, "hacks," will always demand of the critical weighing, and one of the main problems of periodical criticism is to increase their intelligence, their candor and their professional pride.

BRIGHTER OUTLOOK IN MEXICO.

(New York Times.)

The expression by Governor Ferguson of Texas of his approval and that of Texas generally of the administration's recognition of Carranza is both encouraging and unexpected. People in those parts have had the idea that no Mexican policy of an American president would ever satisfy Texas which did not involve a military occupation of the southern republic.

It seems that the border troubles have all but ceased since Carranza's recognition. Villa, who has long greatly figured all along the border, has ceased to be a factor. His elimination from the Mexican situation is near at hand.

While the actual work of reconstruction in Mexico has not yet begun, it seems certain that it will be less difficult than was feared. Business is picking up and the railways are beginning to carry a few passengers and freight through districts which a few weeks ago were terrorized by bandits and revolutionists. Good business trade is considerable, and in dealing with a good-natured people Carranza will find the political and financial problems which confront him much easier to solve.

Y. M. C. A. AT MADRID GIVES CHRISTMAS TREE

(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE TO MORNING JOURNAL.)

Madrid, N. M., Dec. 25.—A very pleasing Christmas entertainment was held Friday evening in the Y. M. C. A. building in Madrid. After the curtain was called up, a beautiful tree was revealed, adorned with the most peculiar decorations, the value of which was surpassed by the appearance of a case of candy and oranges.

The entertainment consisted of recitations, songs and instrumental music by the children and a talk by the Mineral Sunday school, a railroad store by Postmaster Thompson and a practical talk by Dr. Dobson of Corrillos, and moving pictures.

After the entertainment Mr. Santa Claus arrived with his blushing bride by rising mode, and together they distributed the sacks of candy to all the children of town.

Much credit is due the program committee for the short interval and the decoration committee for the attractive tree. Many thanks are due the Madrid Supply company and the generous-hearted citizen who made the affair possible for the kiddies.

MONKEYS UNDER GRAVE SUSPICION PROVE ALIBIS

(BY MORNING JOURNAL SPECIAL LEASED WIRE.)

Paris, Dec. 26.—(1 a. m.)—The students in the Latin quarter, as depicted by Edgar Allan Poe, are having their countenance to the wall for all concerned. Current rumors the mysteries surrounding the death by violence last August of Mlle Marie Charbouillet, a young woman helping up to one of the wealthiest families of the place. The police have been investigating a report that Mlle. Marie was slain by a monkey.

During the night on which Marie Charbouillet met her death a fire occurred in her house. Neighbors rushed in and found her dead with wounds in her head. Various theories were put forward as to the cause of death and Mme. Christopher freely offered a large reward for the capture of the fiendish creature who killed her. Later yesterday the suspicion by the police led to the arrest of the girl's brother, Jean Christopher, and her mother, Mme. Marguerite Christopher, who were accused to have had a hand in her death.

Everybody reports become excited that a monkey had escaped from the Mme. Christopher's chamber and killed her. As a result the police searched all the town. The escaped pet of the animals has not yet been caught, but is hunted for early.

STRONG AND WELL AS EVER.

Fred Smith, 725 Main St., Green Bay, Wis., says: "I suffered a long time with a lame back. Foley Kidney Pills completely relieved me of all soreness and pain and I now am strong and well as ever." Winter aggravates conditions of kidney trouble; cold weather makes aching backs, sore muscles and irregular bladder action more unbearable. Foley Kidney Pills help the kidneys eliminate pain-making poisons. Sold everywhere.

A book of beauty secrets will be sent free to any woman writing the Conklin Products company of Albuquerque. Also it contains some very valuable and interesting information about how to relieve your grocery bills. The book will be distributed about January first. Write now and you will be sure to get a copy.

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If everything was sold in an honest and fair manner as Ruth's Inc., 36 Scholz Schiffmann's New Concentrated Expectorant, absolutely no money for complaint or dissatisfaction would arise from anyone. These druggists say "that a bottle of this new remedy and its 2 for Bronchitis, Bronchial Asthma, Whooping Cough, Severe Cough, Croup or the Bronchial Affection, and you will return your money, but do some more do with Dr. Schiffmann's famous Asthmador, if it does not give perfect satisfaction, or if it is not found the best remedy ever used for any of these complaints. In addition to this guarantee, it is evident that the public might try this remedy without further delay, these druggists announce that they have decided to make an extra inducement and will sell you regular 50c size bottle for half price, 25c, to the first 200 persons who call and present the coupon below at their store. Arthur's drug and the druggists are losing money on every bottle sold at this price, but both have decided to stand that loss so as to give those who have not yet used this excellent remedy, an opportunity of trying it, at their risk. Let us tell you it will be found the best remedy you need to prevent.

Sometimes Mr. Santa Claus arrives with his blushing bride by rising mode, and together they distributed the sacks of candy to all the children of town.

Much credit is due the program committee for the short interval and the decoration committee for the attractive tree. Many thanks are due the Madrid Supply company and the generous-hearted citizen who made the affair possible for the kiddies.

Look and Feel Clean, Sweet and Fresh Every Day

Drink a glass of real hot water before breakfast to wash out poisons.

Life is not merely to live, but to live well, eat well, digest well, work well, sleep well, look well. What a glorious condition to attain, and yet how very easy it is if one will only adopt the morning inside bath.

Folks who are accustomed to feel dull and heavy when they arise, suffering headache, coated tongue, foul breath, acid stomach, can, instead, feel as fresh as a daisy by drinking the juice of one lemon each morning and flushing out the whole of the internal poisonous stagnant matter.

Everybody, whether ailing, sick or well, should each morning, before breakfast, drink a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it to wash from the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels the previous day's indigestible waste, sour bile and poisonous bacteria, thus sweetening, cleansing and purifying the entire alimentary canal before putting more food into the stomach. The use of hot water and limestone phosphate on an empty stomach is wonderfully invigorating. It clears out all the sour fermentations, gases, waste and acidity, and gives one a healthful appetite for breakfast. While you are enjoying your breakfast the water and phosphate is quietly expelling a large volume of waste from the blood and getting ready for a thorough flushing of all the inside organs.

The millions of people who are bothered with constipation, bilious spells, stomach trouble, rheumatism, others who have sallow skins, blood disorders and acute conditions are urged to get a quarter pound of limestone phosphate from the drug store which will cost very little, but is sufficient to make dozens a pronounced change in the health of an invalid constipated.

Good Medicine 25c WEEKS All Druggists. BREAK-UP-A-COLD TABLETS
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Attacks of Indigestion
"I believe Chamberlain's Tablets have saved my life, writes Mrs. Maggie Coil, Golden City, Mo. "I had pains in my stomach so bad I thought I could not live. Our doctor said it was congestion of the stomach. I would get relief for awhile and wake up in the night as bad as I could be and live. Our doctor said it would do no good to give medicine internally. He had to inject morphine in my arm. Since taking Chamberlain's Tablets I can eat anything I want without hurting me." This form of indigestion is extremely painful and often dangerous. Try taking Chamberlain's Tablets after eating and especially when you have fullness and weight in the stomach after eating, the disease may be warded off and avoided. Chamberlain's Tablets not only relieve the distress but strengthen and invigorate the stomach.

TWENTY-FIVE CENT COUPON — NO. 3
This coupon and 25c is good for one (only) 50c bottle of Schiffmann's New Concentrated Expectorant at Ruth's, Inc., if your name and address is filled in.
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