EL PASO HERALD

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Danger Of Strike In Mexico

A STRIKE of Mexican railway employes at this time would be most regrettable. It would be regretable from several standpoints, first because the men are forced to take such action in behalf of themselves; second, because of the disturbance that would naturally follow in the wake of any strike, and third, and greatest of all, the ultimate consequences of race strike which would most assuredly be the result.

The real cause of the strike is the protest of Americans at being displaced by Mexicans, notwithstanding long and faithful service on the part of the Americans. A strike on such a ground would result in more or less hatred being engendered between natives and foreigners and would not in any way advance the interests of Americans in the republic. The relations between America and Mexico and between the people of the two countries in that republic were never more cordial than at present, and, while the strike would not affect them all, it would undoubtedly stir up considerable ill feeling in that republic, a condition which is to be regreted deeply and sincerely.

There are two sides to the question at issue, of course. From the standpoint of the Americans, it seems hard that they should be thrown out of employment to give place to Mexicans, after working hard to make the Mexican railways what they are when there were not enough trained Mexicans to do the work.

On the other hand, the Mexicans argue that the railways are a national institution and that Mexican people should be given the employment, now that they are in position to fill the positions—and none would be readier than Americans to put up just such an argument under similar conditions in this country.

It is hoped that some suitable compromise can be reached by which the Americans will be retained as long as they fill their positions as capably as they have in the past and then as they drop out for cause or resign in future, let their places be given to Mexicans. This is what the officials promise, but the men say the officials refuse to guarantee it with a contract. Under this agreement nobody would suffer; every American would be guaranteed a position as long as he filled it capably and a Mexican would get it as soon as he didn't.

That would only be fair to the Americans who have developed the Mexican railways to their present high standard and would not be unfair to the Mexicans.

Peace as well as war has its horrors. The flood in Paris is an example of this.

The Douglas International reprints entirely The Herald's editorial from last Wednesday's paper on the "Skyscraper Era in El Paso." Thus El Paso's fame is spread.

"In hydraulics, the terms energy and head are often used as equivalent, although as a matter of fact energy is proportional to head, and lost head is not a loss of pressure-head alone, but also of velocity head." Plain, eh?

Property Owners Should Act

RIO GRANDE street property owners will do well to hurry with their paving and parking assessments if they do not wish to have the project passed entirely. As the mayor states, this fund has been held in reserve for some time, with other property owners on other streets clamoring for the money, and there is no reason to hold it much longer.

The people decided that they wished to pave and that they wished to park the street. A chairman of the committee was elected to take the matter in hand and push it. He has called for the checks from the property owners to pay for the first work, that of constructing the parking, and it should be paid if the people want the work done.

It is no more the business of the chairman to get out and urge the owners to put up their assessments than it is for anyone else to perform the task—he is merely one of the property owners who has consented to act as chairman for the others, with the understanding that all would do their share. The city will not wait much longer; then the property owners will have to put up their money or lose their allotment of funds and await their turn again.

Every property owner who has not yet sent in his check should do so at once—mail it today to J. G. McNary, and let the work go forward. Paving and parking will increase the value of property on the street far more than the cost of the work; it is a splendid investment. It is a step backward to let the work go by default.

This is sausage day. Why not? Isn't sausage ground hog?

That police motorcycle was a good investment. It will soon pay for itself in fines from joy riders.

There are other kinds of schooners than prairie schooners that would be more acceptable on the desert at times.

That Road To Durango

THAT new railroad from the Southern Pacific mainline to the Colorado state line, through Arizona and New Mexico, along the line of the two territories, will be worth millions to the two commonwealths.

The road will not only open up rich regions in each of the territories now inaccessible because of lack of transportation, but it will put the southwest into direct connection with a vast coal field and bring cheaper coal and coke for the manufactories and the homes.

It is cause for congratulation that a concern like the Southern Pacific with a capitalization sufficient to carry the project through to a successful end, has taken the matter in hand. Several similar projects have been on foot lately, but the lack of financial support has resulted in abandonment or failure. No such contingency is looked for from the Southern Pacific and if it is the wish of the officials of this great system to build the road, they can do it. El Paso and the entire southwest hopes that it will be the wish of these people.

The road will benefit both territories and anything that benefits the territories will benefit El Paso.

Magnetic separation has heretofore been confined principally to the separation of iron ores from gangue, or from other heavy minerals, says a scientific publication. It might also be called magnetic separation when a pretty girl works a young man for a diamond.

This is an easy one: "The percentage of opening in a screen is the ratio of the net area of the holes to the whole area of the screening surface. This depends upon the arrangement of the holes and the amount of space left between them, and the greater the percentage of opening, the more rapid and perfect will be the screening; but the practical limit is set by the inadvisability of impairing the strength of the screen." From Mining Science.

UNCLE WALT'S Denatured Poem

THE GROUNDHOG

THE groundhog needs no goosebone, no instruments of brass, no weather flags or other rags, or doodads made of glass. He is no cheap professor, with "specs" upon his nose; he doesn't scrap with chart and map, or talk of "highs" and "lows." He doesn't fill the papers with yarns, forevermore, about gale of wind and hail along in '54. An unobtrusive prophet, the groundhog does his chores; today he'll rise and bat his eyes, and squint around outdoors; and if he sees his shadow, all summer bets are off; the wintry blast six weeks will last—though lesser prophets scoff; and if he sees no shadow, King Winter's in the soup, and forth he'll stroll from sheltered hole, and sound the loud kerwhoop. All other seers are futile, and blind, and vain, and dumb; the seventh sons of mantled ones are all upon the bum; the groundhog is the prophet whose work is sure and clear; no weather guys are half so wise—he works but once a year!

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SIDELIGHTS Along Washington Byways.

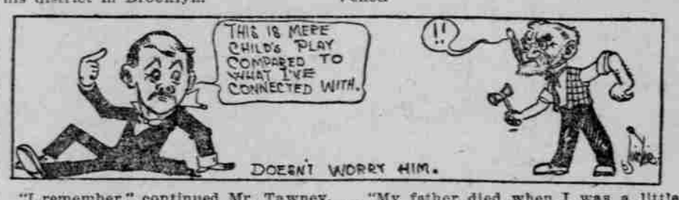
Washington, D. C., Fed. 1.—Representative John J. Fitzgerald, of New York, can be counted upon to make political capital out of almost any republican measure of importance. In the committee room he sits around, smiles, and lets his republican colleagues get the impression that he is a good fellow.

When a bill gets before the house, Mr. Fitzgerald proceeds to hold the Republican party up to ridicule. He is never more happy than when taunting the Republicans with their fear of

Col. Theodore Roosevelt. Of late he has been harping on the subject of the increased cost of living, and it is getting on the nerves of the Republicans.

"Say, Fitz," said Mr. Tawney, chairman of the appropriations committee, after one of Mr. Fitzgerald's harangues, "if you don't stop this business of playing politics every time I have a bill on the floor I'm going to take you and your party down the line."

"Go as far as you like," replied Mr. Fitzgerald, who loves the vernacular of his district in Brooklyn.



"I remember," continued Mr. Tawney, "that under Democratic administrations the people of this country were hungrier than they have ever been under a Republican administration. I was a member of the house when Coxey's army, barefooted and emaciated, marched on the capitol. Which party was running the government then? The Democrats, of course. If you don't cut out these political speeches I'll butt in some day and recall the unhappy events of Democratic administrations."

"Talk your head off, Jam," said Mr. Fitzgerald. "You won't have anything on me. I was a mere little boy in school during those sorrowful days."

Which statement recalls the fact that although Mr. Fitzgerald has been a member of the house almost 11 years he is one of the youngest members of that body, and was still in college when Grover Cleveland was president.

Representative Norris, of Nebraska, known among his associates as "Judge," comes by his fighting qualities naturally and from long experience. The Cannon followers realize that when Mr. Norris starts on their trail he will stay there until he accomplishes something. Some one asked judge Norris if he did not find it hard to be in a minority, bucking against hopeless odds, and making enemies on every hand.

"There is nothing hard about insurgency," replied the judge. "It is the easiest proposition I have been up against since I was a boy. I've had to work hard ever since I can remember and this thing of fighting speaker Cannon and the house rules is child's play compared to the fight for existence.

"My father died when I was a little bit of a shaver, and my only brother was killed in the civil war. I worked on farms in summer, and in winter I attended district school. Later on I became a school teacher and stuck to that job until I had money enough to start me in college. After being graduated I had to take up teaching again to get enough money to put me through the law school. When I got through fighting for an education I began fighting for a place in the political world, and I've been fighting ever since.

"Why, being a congressman is easy."

14 Years Ago To-day

(From The Herald of this date, 1896)

FIREMEN EXEMPT FROM PAYMENT OF POLL TAXES

Alderman John O'Keefe occupied the mayoralty chair at the council meeting last night, the mayor being absent. Upon the motion of alderman Davis, the city assessor was instructed to drop the names of all active firemen from the poll tax list, this request having been made by Jesse Payne and W. H. Tuttle. There are about 500 active firemen on the rolls. Alderman Stewart reported the city pay roll for January, amounting to $1842.75. Aldermen Roberts, Clifford and Stewart were appointed a committee to confer with the management of the various railroads in an effort to secure a union depot for the city.

Revival services are being held at the First Methodist church.

The soup house people fed 30 persons at noon, 16 of whom worked for their meal. The others ran away.

B. F. Hammett, of St. Louis, announces his intention of removing to El Paso, if the White Oaks railroad project goes through.

Jimmy, the pet burro of the fire department, got loose last night about 11 o'clock, and attempted to devour the alarm gong, with the result that he woke all the firemen.

There will be some lively bronco riding at the park tomorrow.

Manager Steele, of the Western Union, has arranged special accommodations for newspaper representatives at the carnival.

Mrs. Chas. F. Parker will sing tomorrow evening at the Church of the Strangers, in Chopin Music hall.

Morris Price, a prominent dry goods merchant of Akron, Ohio, is in the city, looking for a location.

Rev. Sr. Morales, of Mexico City, is conducting revival services at the Mexican Congregational and Methodist churches in this city.

President Diaz will not permit the holding of the prize fight in Juarez, so Dan Stuart will have to hunt another place.

Jim Hall went up to Las Cruces this morning to get Maher into shape for the big fight.

Metal market—Silver, 67 1-4c; lead, $3.90; copper, 9c; Mexican pesos, 54c.

With The Exchanges

SIGN OF PROSPERITY.

From Terrell (Tex.) Transcript.

There are various railroads being promoted in Texas at the present, hardly a section but what has its pet scheme. It is a good sign, to say the least, for such things are never discussed except when there is prosperity.

ENDORSING OF CHECKS.

From Santa Fe (N. M.) New Mexican.

Be careful whom you ask to endorse your check. More than one man in this city has been queered when it was found by his employer that the pay check had been cashed in a saloon or even by a gambler. Somehow, it is not a recommendation for any young man, or old man, for that, to have it known that the very first thing he did with his pay check was to take it to a saloon. In most of those cases, the grocer, the baker, the tailor and others should have had the first whack at that check.

FLIRTERS, BUT BOOSTERS.

From Douglas (Ariz.) Dispatch.

The Don't Worry club, of Douglas, is already known throughout the United States by reason of its boosting attitude toward the first class shows which come to town. The Don't Worries are a splendid bunch of fellows, all imbued with the boosting spirit, so if they do flirt with the pretty show girls after the Orpheum lights are out and an adjournment taken to Jim Graham's grill, across the way, what's the difference? Boys will be boys, and girls will be girls—and what a boost those grill parties are for the city of Douglas.

LAWABIDING CITIZENS.

From Phoenix (Ariz.) Gazette.

The people of Winkleman are to be felicitated on getting the authorities busy in surveying off their townsite. The patience and orderly manner in which the land title question has been handled is to be commended. With title in the air and no street or alley lines to govern claimants, and with a rush for town lots, the good people of Winkleman have set a good example of how to conduct themselves under such circumstances, thereby advertising themselves as a lawabiding people.

CIVIC IMPROVEMENTS.

From Santa Fe (N. M.) New Mexican.

The new town of Obar, over in Quay county, is laying cement sidewalks eight feet wide, while Santa Fe is satisfied with four and five feet pavements, and even then property owners must be fairly forced into making the improvements. But other cities have the same troubles, for The El Paso Herald says: "The mayor should receive hearty encouragement in his determination to arrest property owners who refuse to lay sidewalks, especially the people who have the money to do it. A man who has the money and refuses to put down a sidewalk when his neighbors all around him have done it, is the sort of a man who needs the prod of the law. To say the least, he is not a good citizen."

THE LEATHER INDUSTY

By Frederic J. Haskin

ANNUAL OUTPUT WORTH QUARTER BILLION DOLLARS

NO OTHER industry has shown greater strides or growth during the past 50 years than that of leather making. The demands of the individual for leather products not only have multiplied manyfold, but the list of leather users is being extended with each passing year.

Leather follows civilization, and hundreds of thousands of barbarians are being converted to its use each year. The result is a scarcity of leather producing animals. They have not multiplied as rapidly as the demand for their hides, and the tanner is forced to ransack the world for animals that hitherto were exempt. Not even the fishes of the sea nor the serpents of the forest have escaped the tanner's search. The porpoise and the small whale are in favor, and the boa constrictor, the rattlesnake, the cobra and the viper have not been dangerous enough to scare the skin hunter away.

States Lead World.

The automobile industry affords one illustration of the increasing demand for leather and its products. Ten years ago there were about 2000 automobiles in use in the United States; now there are nearly 200,000. Each of these machines has required leather in its construction, and requires even more in the accessories.

The sartorial art journals declare that automobiling has brought into vogue the leather vest, which is going to be the fashion during the coming season.

The United States leads the world in the production of leather, its 600 tanneries producing one-fourth of the world's supply. Every year nearly 200,000,000 hides and skins pass through these 600 tanneries, and when finished into leather they are worth a quarter billion dollars.

It requires 1,250,000 cords of tan bark and 650,000 barrels of extract to meet the demands of the American tanner in the conversion of these hides and skins into leather. Two-thirds of the tanbark used is from the hemlock tree, which shows that the forests are levied upon heavily. The quebracho tree yields a valuable tanning extract, and the American tanner already is established in the South American woods gathering this staple.

Saddle of Human Skin.

Philadelphia is the hub of the leather world. The goat skins used there each year would suffice to cover a procession of goats reaching from the most northerly point of Alaska to the most southerly point of Patagonia. Other kinds of hides and skins may become scarce or rare, but the goat is always ready with a supply equal to the demand. The kid shoes men wear are usually made from goat skins.

A man in Philadelphia owns a saddle that was made from the skin of a human being. It is presumed that he got this skin from some medical school. He employed one of the best saddlers in Philadelphia to do the work. When the job was nearing completion the saddlemaker asked what kind of leather it was—it had such a fine grain and such a smooth "feel." When he learned that it was human skin he threw up the job. Later another man was employed to finish the saddle, but the employer was careful not to let him know what it was made of.

Many medical students have little trinkets of leather made from human skin, but this Philadelphia saddle is said to be the only one of its kind in the world.

Alligator Center.

Newark, N. J., stands at the forefront as an alligator leather center. Over 250,000 alligators annually surrender their lives to the needs of the Newark tanneries and factories. The aurians have a fashion of sleeping with their heads slightly above the water, and in the darkness of a moonless night their eyes form phosphorescent lights which afford a splendid target for the hunter. At one time only the belly side of the alligator skin could be used. But the tanner has learned how to get the hard scales off the back, with the result that the most valuable part of the tanned skin is that which formerly was rejected.

The snake skin hunter exercises much ingenuity. He takes a forked stick and pinions the snake's head to the ground. Then he puts a pinch of snuff into the reptile's mouth, and the nicotine produces instant death by paralysis, thus saving the skin intact.

Mineral for Tanning.

The invention of the chrome process of leather making will be the means of saving millions of trees to the forests. Instead of vegetable tanning extracts, a mineral substance is used. It effectively tans the hides and in addition renders the leather porous enough for the admission of air, but tight enough for the exclusion of water. Who does not remember the days when boots and shoes had to be greased to keep the leather soft and pliable?

The most costly leather in the world is known to the trade as piano leather. The old and the new world must unite in its making. A family of German tanners hold the secret of its preparation, and it can be made only from the skin of the American grey deer found in the vicinity of the great lakes. The tanners have an agency at Detroit where the skins are purchased from the indians and half breeds. The leather is used exclusively for covering piano keys.

Opera Shoe at $80.

An eastern shoe house has put out a line of women's opera shoes which are to retail at $80 per pair. Not all of the intrinsic value of these shoes comes from the leather that is in them, nor from the workmanship. The gold and pearl trimmings and jet beads are what bring the cost up so high.

One shoemaker has turned out a pair of shoes costing $2000, but their principal value lies in the diamonds with which the vamps and heels are studded. In certain kinds of shoes the leather is made rough by being ground on rapidly revolving emery wheels. The grinders have to wear silk masks or wetted sponges over their faces to keep the dust from their lungs. It is expected that bronze shoe leather will be the vogue during the coming summer season.

Indian Tanners.

While great strides have been made in the methods of tanning leather, it must be conceded that the indian perfected the art to a degree never yet attained by the white tanner. Some years ago a Sioux indian chief produced a piece of buckskin that had been tanned 50 years before by a member of his tribe. A leading leather expert compared it with the best buckskin he could purchase in the market, and stated that the indian leather was superior in pliability and every other particular. Specimens of Chinese leather 4000 years old are as soft and pliable today as they were when new.

Special methods of tanning are required in making some of the big driving belts used in factories. What is believed to be the biggest belt ever made was turned out recently by a New York firm for a lumber mill in Louisiana. Five hundred and forty specially selected Texas steer hides were used in making this belt. It is 240 feet long, six feet wide, and cost $5800.

Gloves Are Tawed.

The leathers which are used for women's gloves, and also for men's finer gloves, are not tanned, but tawed, and millions of eggs are used in this process. The finest glove leather comes from France. The advent of the coal tar dyes in the coloring of leather has proved to be harmful to the leather. It is not as noticeable in glove leathers, however, as in boot leathers.

Bindings are supposed to last through years and years. But the aniline dye has proved so deleterious to the lasting qualities of leather that the English Library association has made a careful examination of the subject. It declares that, after all, there is no tanning for book leathers like that in which sumac is used in connection with the vegetable dyes.

The First Tanners.

A writer for the Smithsonian institution beautifully expresses the intimate relationship of leather to the race by tracing the activities of the savage woman after her hunter husband laid the first deer at her feet. "She strikes off a sharp flint flake for a knife, and becomes the first cutler, the real founder of Sheffield. With this knife she removes the skin, little dreaming that she is to become the patron saint of all the butchers that shall come after her. She rolls up the hide, then dresses it with the brains of the animal, smokes it, curries it, breaks it with instruments of stone and bone, and establishes her reputation as the first tanner and currier.

"With fingers weary and worn, with needle of bone and thread of sinew, and scissors of flint, she fashions the clothes of her family; and though there is no sign over the door, she becomes the first tailor and dressmaker. She fashions the moccasins of her lord, and is the world's first shoemaker."

Tomorrow—The Cost of Living.

The Boss Of the Establishment

He Proves That Women Are Natural Born Pikers and Tightwads.

By Amere Mann.

"O-O-O-H-H! a-a-h-h!" yawned the Boss's wife, unromantically.

"You always get sleepy when you lose," was the Boss's bitter comment as he shuffled the pinochle deck for the fourth game. "Don't you know that a real sport plays for the sake of playing and not to win?"

"O-o-o-o-h-h! um-m-m!" yawned the Boss's wife again. "I suppose so. Do you want to play and more?"

"I should say so," excaimed the Boss. "But I'll tell you what I'll do so you won't fall asleep. I'll bet you 5 to 1 that you don't win one game in the next three. There's a fine chance to make five dollars," he added persuasively.

"Or lose one," commented the reluctant lady. "Don't lets bet so much. Let's make it fifty cents to ten," she suggested.

"Piker," sneered the Boss. "No, put up your money. There's my five," and he flung a brand new greenback on the table before her.

"But I've only got one dollar and thirty cents to my name," she protested.

Nevertheless, allured by the glittering prospect of winning five dollars, the Boss's wife produced from somewhere a battered dollar bill and the game was on.

The Boss of the Establishment won the first game and he saw the big brown eyes opposite him grow serious and determined. He won the second game and watched them cloud over with a comically grave anxiety. He won the third game and perhaps he only imagined that they glistened with suppressed tears.

Anyhow, he pocketed his winnings with a matter of fact air and remarked: "I suppose you want revenge."

"Humph," his wife sniffed, "any person likes to have a chance to win her money back. But how can I? You've won every cent I possessed," she added so very resentfully that the Boss laughed and his eyes danced joyfully, as they always did when his spouse displayed

HOW ABOUT THAT DOLLAR YOU OWE ME?" ASKED THE BOSS

any of the characteristic weaknesses which make up the accepted formula of feminine charm.

"So Mrs. Tightwad doesn't like to lose her money," he jeered. "Well, never mind, dawlink, here's her little dollar and we'll play for it all over again."

The Boss's wife, it must be admitted, did not hesitate to take back the stake she had lost. She had learned in the few years of marriage and card playing that it was better to have her husband think her "cute" than fair minded. And, besides, she really did want her dollar back.

She was not a good pinochle player, but luck favored her and, just as the Boss had done in the previous games, she won three straight.

"Mine. All mine." She excaimed, ecstatically, reaching for the Boss's five. And I'm not going to play another game tonight—I might lose."

"Of course," said the Boss, grouchily, "just like a woman—rake in the money and quit. But how about that dollar you owe me?"

"What dollar?" asked his wife in perfect innocence.

"Why, the dollar I gave back so you could play."

"Oh, that. Why," she faltered, "why, I thought you gave it to me."

Her tone was so sincere, her sense of righteousness so manifest, that the Boss, despite his realization that his last dollar was gone, laughed uproariously.

"So I did—of course I did," he acquiesced when he had recovered speech. "That's right. When you lose I give up and when you win I give up some more. But, never mind, you may have Rockefeller lashed to the mast when it comes to finance, but you're a cute person besides."

Next morning the sober appreciation of the fact that he had no car fare and no lunch money for the rest of the week caused the Boss to borrow back from his wife all the money she had.

Thus fortified, financially, he bought a drink for the Confirmed Married Man at lunch time and discoursed as follows:

"Women are strange creatures. The best of them have no sense of honor. I played pinochle with my wife last night and she took all my money, but cried when it came to paying her debts. Will I lend you a five spot till Saturday? Surest thing you know."

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Brightside and His Boy

"Nobody Wants To Be the Goat," Their Latest Tabloid Sketch. By Lafayette Parks.

"THEY must be reading the Bible down in congress these days," remarks Brightside as Son enters for the usual evening chat. "I see they have divided the warring members in the house, calling one party sheep and the other goats."

"Who's going to be the goat?" queries Son.

"I suppose, as in the case of Moses, they have decided upon a scapegoat, on whose head they will load the sins of the others and send him away into the wilderness," replies Father.

"If the wilderness is anywhere out near Danville, Ill., it might be 'Uncle Joe' Cannon," Son comments.

"In biblical days the high priest had to pick out two goats and then cast lots to decide which should go to the wilderness and which should be sacrificed upon the altar," Father explains.

"Looks like a case of either getting the axe or beating it for the tall timber. I'll gamble a small amount," continues Son, "that 'Uncle Joe" is wise to that good book dope and is ready to pass the buck when the word goes out to bring in the goats to get theirs."

"How history seems to repeat itself," quotes Father, who prides himself on his ancient lore. "They got rid of their transgressions when Aaron was chief priest by using goats as a means of atonement, and now they revive a similar plan to purge themselves of political sins."

"You're right, Pop; this picking out a goat has got to be the real cheese, not only in politics, but wherever a gink

NOT FOR THEIRS IF THEY SEE IT FIRST.

happens to hang up his skypiece. The only trouble is to find some one to take the lemon and to wear a happy smile."

"There were even times in Old Testament days when human being were willing to take the place of goats, such sacrific being considered a privilege."

"The days of the willing goat skipping up like Mary's little lamb to get the axe seem to have gone to get ever, Dad," declares Son Remorsefully. "Not for theirs if they see it first. Along with the other live stock, prices on goats seem to have gone up to the top of the list. Here and and there you may find a goat that needs the money who is ready to go to the edge and jump off, but they are getting as scarce as pearly teeth in a hen's face."

"Mistakes are made now just as frequently as in olden times, and somebody ought to be willing to shoulder the responsibility," Father urges.

"That 's what they all say—and then step from under. Those ginks in Washington have been putting down a lot of dead ones in the law books to make a bluff at earning their cush. Mr. Common Pee-pul, gets busy and asks the reason why. Then the great goat hunt begins. One bunch picks 'Uncle Joe,' but he won't stand still long enough to get a rope on his neck, and there you are."

"If these men are sincerely anxious to serve the people why don't they show it by a little self-sacrifice?" asks Father.

"They've stopped pulling off those 'Give me liberty or give me death' stunts. They know the live one gets the long green when the barrel rolls by, and it takes real money to keep up an automobile, even for a national representative. If they can't get liberty they can take a joy ride in the touring car, and that's got the dead wagon trip skinned a mile."

"I suppose the sheep are the favored ones in congress," is Father's surmise.

"They've got a barbed wire fence around the white house, where a goat has about as much chance to nibble the grass as a lamb has of getting out of Wall street with enough wool on his back to make a pen wiper."

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MURDERS IN STATES.

From Fort Worth Record.

Annually there are 43 times as many murders in the United States as there are in Canada. Lax court system, foolish technicalities and promiscuous and unguarded immigration may be cited as the reasons.