

EL PASO HERALD

Established April, 1881. The El Paso Herald includes also, by absorption and succession, The Daily News, The Telegraph, The Telegram, The Tribune, The Graphic, The Sun, The Advertiser, The Independent, The Journal, The Republican, The Bulletin.

MEMBER ASSOCIATED PRESS AND AMER. NEWS-PUBLISHERS' ASSOC. Entered at the Postoffice in El Paso, Tex., as Second Class matter.

Dedicated to the service of the people, that no good cause shall lack a champion, and that evil shall not thrive unopposed.

The Daily Herald is issued six days a week and the Weekly Herald is published every Thursday, at El Paso, Texas, and the Sunday Mail Edition is also sent to Weekly subscribers.

Table with 2 columns: Office location and phone numbers. Includes Business Office, Editorial Rooms, Society Reporter, Advertising Department, Bell, and Auto numbers.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. Daily Herald, per month, 50c; per year, \$5. Weekly Herald, per year, \$2. The Daily Herald is delivered by carriers in El Paso, East El Paso, Fort Bliss and Towne, Texas, and Ciudad Juarez, Mexico, at 60 cents a month.

COMPLAINTS. Subscribers failing to get The Herald promptly should call at the office or telephone No. 115 before 5:30 p. m. All complaints will receive prompt attention.

GUARANTEED CIRCULATION. The Herald bases all advertising contracts on a guarantee of more than twice the circulation of any other El Paso, Arizona, New Mexico or West Texas paper. Daily average exceeding 10,000.

New Mexico's Political Weathervane

The New Mexico constitutional convention will be a thoroughly representative body of citizens. Many different professions and occupations are represented, and the convention will not be composed solely of lawyers by a long way.

It is interesting to examine the political complexion of the delegations from the various counties. A fairly accurate line can thus be had upon the general party strength in the various parts of the territory, and a basis developed for political prophecy.

An interesting sidelight on the distribution of New Mexico population is found in a division diagonally from the northwest corner to the southeast corner; above the line lives 75 to 80 percent of the total population of the territory.

The big surprise to the Democrats is contained in the results from the northeast quarter of the territory; many Democrats had been fondly hoping that that quarter would become debatable country, but it went overwhelmingly Republican in the constitutional election.

Some mighty good work is being done by the street department in removing the loose stones from the unpaved streets. A few rolling rocks can destroy enough street surface to keep the repair crew busy a good while. Constant vigilance, and a little work in progress all the time, are the price of well preserved streets.

The Panama Exposition Of 1915

AS BETWEEN New Orleans and San Francisco for the big Panama exposition in 1915, El Paso's interests lie with San Francisco, and all our influence should be thrown in that direction. This region has nothing in common with the gulf states, and attention directed that way can do us little good; on the other hand, anything that turns the eyes of the people westward helps us.

The San Francisco exposition will afford an opportunity for us to display our mineral resources and the products of our irrigated and unirrigated lands among sympathetic surroundings, which will set off the value of what we have to offer; while at New Orleans the conditions would be so different that our exhibits would necessarily be out of harmony and would fail to attract the attention of the class we most desire to reach—the semi-pioneer class of settlers and investors anxious to open up the new resources of a new country.

At New Orleans our exhibit would be handicapped by the necessity of the long western stride in order to reach us; at San Francisco we could use the slogan "El Paso is 1200 miles east of this spot—why come further west and away from the great central markets when you can get the best climate, the best land and abundant water 1200 miles nearer home!" El Paso should catch part of the coastward traffic all the time, and she should catch the rebound from the over-exploited Pacific coast.

Our strategem demands a far westward pulling force, and that is why any big show along the Pacific coast deserves our support.

In expressing disapproval of the principle of the recall, the Republican platform of San Miguel county, N. M., uses this forceful and convincing language: "The recall would inevitably tend to make our officials subservient to the demands and exactions of temporary and sporadic public opinion instead of constantly mindful of their official oaths and legal duties; we are irrevocably opposed to any principle that would compel our officers to be good prophets of the trend of public opinion rather than upright, conscientious officials."

Why Not a Mining Exhibit?

LOS ANGELES is to have a systematic collection of rocks and ores illustrating the economic geology and mining industry of the tributary region. It is proposed that this collection shall be systematic. Earnest effort is being directed towards making it also truthful and representative. The educational value of such collections is unlimited. Donations are requested, and will be exhibited free of expense, the exhibition to be permanent.

A museum of this kind will furnish a vast amount of information. It makes knowledge practical and effective. For this reason such museums are proper objects for public support. Texas and New Mexico as well as other regions adjacent to El Paso need development, and one of the most effective means of bringing that about would be to stimulate interest by such displays illustrating undeveloped resources.

UNCLE WALT'S Denatured Poem

HE GAZED out through the prison bars, while strangers handed him cigars, and big bouquets, and things like those, and said he: "Thus oppression grows! The humble toiler in the soup, and no one seems to care a whoop. The heartless tyrant sits in state, and puts the poor man in a crate. I held a city job for years, and earned enough to buy my beers, and shoes and such things for my wife; I thought I had that job for life, but then a tyrant mayor came in, and I saw grief and we began. He bounced me, comrades, from my place! He said he didn't like my face! Because I didn't earn my pay he shoosed me from my job away! He had the nerve to lay it down that one working for the town would have to earn the bones they drew! He talked at that, and so would you! He wasted and destroyed my life; he robbed my children and my wife; he stole my biscuits and my jam; I shot him then, and here I am! My doleful plight should give you pause; I am the martyr for your cause. Shall tyrants crush, with iron boot the face of every poor galoot? Shall tyrants say that men must earn the boodle that they like to burn? Ah, they may rob us of our rights, and put us in distressing plight, and from our children take the bun—but we can always buy a gun!"

THE OPPRESSED TOILER

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Beatrice Fairfax SAYS FORGET AND FORGIVE

HERE is an appeal, sent in by a young man, who apparently has fallen out with his sweetheart. I do not know who was to blame in the falling out, but unless the cause was very serious, if I were "Nellie," I would forget and forgive. The young man says the following lines describe his sentiments abolutely:

"Why not be as we were of yore, Good friends, at least, if nothing more? Why is it that, now, as we pass by, You always avoid my anxious inquiring eye? If I am not too bold I'll ask you to state What I have done to deserve this fate? Send me just one short sweet epistle, Say you will be like the rose, not the thistle. There have been some moments since we have met, No matter what happens, Nellie dear, I'll never forget." "M. Y. M."

The Malayan Dagger The Herald's Daily Short Story

By Tristan Bernard.

YOU seem to be in a hurry, monsieur Gambard. Won't you sit down a moment? "No. It is almost 10 o'clock, monsieur Moutier." "Oh, that does not matter the sale won't be over till noon, so you will have plenty of time to get there." "True enough, monsieur Moutier, but I have made a date to meet my wife at the remnant counter." "Oh, so long as she is near that counter she won't miss you. I would not like to let you go without seeing my son." "Oh, that is so. Your boy has come back from Paris. I bet you are happy, now that he has finished his studies." "Yes, he is a doctor of laws now. His mother is so proud of him, but I find him just a little bit Parisian. He met so many artists there and now he talks about so many things I do not understand. He lectures on honesty, propriety and justice. Yesterday at dinner I would have left the table if anybody else had said what my son said, and my finger just itched to box his ears. Besides he spends entirely too much money. I give him plenty, but he soon asks me for more. He goes to bed very late and it is almost impossible to get him up in the morning. There is no sense in living like that, and if he wants to succeed as a lawyer, he will have to change his ways entirely." "I thought you wanted to make him a judge." "He does not want that at present, though we had hoped he would choose that career." "By the way, do you know that young Megnin has been appointed judge here?" "Yes, I know, he is a friend of my son. He seems to be a steady and earnest young man." "Megnin? Yes, I should say so. He would send up his own father. It would never do to try to make him hush up a scandal as his predecessor did last year. But he soon asked me for more money. It is a quarter past 10 now; really I must go. What a useful collection of arms you have." "Not bad at all, but the one I have below in the reception room is much better. I will go downstairs with you and show you my Malayan dagger, which I have only had two days. I will tell you how I got it. The day before yesterday a sailor, from God knows what country, came in here with a lot of curious things from strange countries. I bought a weapon that he called a Malayan dagger. I don't know if it is, but anyway it is a very curious weapon. I had read about it in some books, but did not know that such a thing really existed. When you have stabbed some one with it and it is still buried in your victim's flesh, you press a spring, the blade parts in four pieces, and when you draw it out, it leaves a wound that looks like a cross. Go down and I will show it to you. Mind the last steps, the room is so dark, but the panoply is near the window. But, merciful heavens!" "What is it?" "My Malayan dagger is gone! Who can have taken it? I must find that out." "Perhaps it is on the floor. The nail holding it may have fallen." "No, the nail is still there and there is nothing on the floor." "Well, I will have to leave you." "An revoir, monsieur Gambard. Justice is justice. Oh, it is you, Megnin. Where is justice?" "Justice is not here, she is down at the other end of the garden with Madame Moutier. I come from the market." "What is the matter with you, Megnin? You are all upset." "That is not so strange, monsieur."

Steam Engineers Discuss Conduct Of Their Work

By Frederic J. Haskin

ACCIDENTS TO BE OVIATED.

The National Association of Stationary Engineers will meet in Rochester tomorrow, while the International Union of Steam Engineers convened at Denver yesterday. These organizations have been laboring for years in the direction of greater efficiency in steam engineering. For several years it looked as if steam, perhaps the greatest benefactor the human race has known, and which has contributed more than any other one mechanical force toward human progress, was doomed to an enforced retirement to the limbo of things which have outlived their usefulness. After the advent of electricity and producer gas, engineers everywhere predicted the time when they would take the place of steam, which had a full century of almost unchallenged sway. It was found that the electric locomotive had many advantages over the steam railroad engine, and that the only hope of steam was that the cost of electric installation would retard the general adoption of electric motive power for many years to come.

Coal is Wasteful Fuel. It also was found that in marine engineering as well as in factory practice, the use of steam was a wasteful and costly method of deriving power from coal and other sources. Everywhere it seemed agreed that steam was tottering on the brink of its grave, and that shortly the boon of yesterday would be the forgotten thing of tomorrow. Even railroad presidents went to predict that in a half century steam locomotives would be as much of a curiosity as the old John Bull in the Smithsonian institution is today.

Low Pressure Turbines. The result of this experiment has proved to be one of the most epoch-making events of the engineering world in almost a century. It has shown that the low pressure turbine can derive more power from the exhaust than was given by the reciprocating engine. In point of fact, when the low pressure turbine was hatched with the compound condensing engine, it was found there was an increase of 146 and were in the theater when I was sent for. But what is the matter? You are not well. You stare at me in such a strange way. I heard what you said. I was not sure I heard what you said. I am not feeling well. You say you were with my son all evening? "Why, yes! And when I was sent for by your mother, she cried: 'That was done with a Malayan dagger. My father has a weapon like that in his panoply.' Then he went home for it. He did not want to awaken you, but he was afraid the sudden news of the murder would affect you. He told me how the sailor looked who sold you the dagger and on his description he was arrested only this morning. There is your son now. He is not feeling well." "Oh, it is nothing. Just nervousness. I beg your pardon for crying like this. It is nothing but nervousness." "But father—"

"Come, let me—my own dear boy."

Mrs. Z. Black and daughters, Misses Eva and May, who spent last winter in El Paso, have returned from a visit to Missouri. A. W. Reeves, city ticket agent of the Santa Fe, is in Albuquerque on business. Li Hank Small of the Southern Pacific building and bridge department, has been granted a patent on an improved hand car. The Texas street residence of Mrs. Luke was entered while she was on the plaza last evening and robbed of \$48 in money. Querles are reaching this city from points as far east as New York relative to the international dam. The contract for the water tanks to be used out on the desert by the Corralitos road has been given to the El Paso boiler works. The tanks will be of 40,000 and 50,000 gallon capacity. The crowded condition of the Central school has made it necessary for superintendent Putman to transfer some 50 children to the Mesa school. Those attending from out of town have thus been transferred.

14 Years Ago Today

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Hill have gone to Mexico. H. J. Haston has returned from a visit to his home in Kansas. Mrs. J. K. Lyons has gone to California because of the illness of a niece. Mrs. T. R. Hissam and daughter returned to Juarez this morning from the City of Mexico. Ed Mauer, one of the thrifty farmers of Yleta, was in the city. Chas. L. Reddock, G. C. Wall, G. Dailly, W. Stokely and W. E. Welch of El Paso, members of the number of Railway Conductors, are delegates to the convention at San Antonio. The Juarez city council met to devise ways to reduce expenses to meet the reduction of income. The plaza concert over the river last night was enjoyed by a large crowd. At a meeting of the Republican league in Ft. Worth, D. W. Reckhart and J. T. Nesom were authorized to be delegates for the El Paso club and J. A. Smith was elected a member of the executive committee for the district. A cold wind blew down from the north last night which made the morning chilly. Silberberg Bros. were equipped for a fight with the fauqs this afternoon, as they had four double barreled shot guns in their office. Three more tax suits were filed today in the district court and a whole raft of them are expected shortly. The city council met with acting mayor Stewart in the chair. Caples & Co. will be ready this week to begin their grading contract over the river. They begin with 40 teams which will be increased to 100 or over. Hillsboro, N. M. is about the only town in the territory which hasn't a baseball club of any kind. Mrs. D. W. Reckhart was thrown from her bicycle last night when she struck a rut and sprained her ankle. The two big bells at the electric light plant broke last night and came near killing the engineer. William Dale of Chihuahua is in the city. E. P. Brown returned today from a trip to Topeka. Dr. Wegfarth has returned from a three months' absence in the east.

Abe Martin



Life Bud says he'd like to be able to live in a city an' keep a frock coat. Speakin' o' opportunity, Cale Finhart says he wuz once offered a job o' rummin' a threshin' machine, but somehow he drifted into journalism where he frittered away th' best days o' his life.

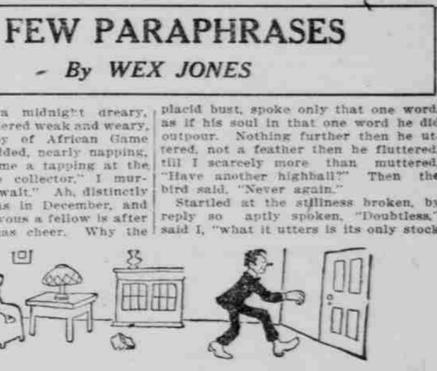
LETTERS To the HERALD

(All communications must bear the signature of the writer, but the name will not be published where such a request is made.) ABOUT THE POLICE. El Paso, Texas, Sept. 11. Editor El Paso Herald: Again I ask, credited to a local revivalist on Sunday, hurts the real religion and keeps people away from churches more than anything that could be done. He takes the Y. M. C. A. to task as "renovating buildings" because it has billiard and pool tables and a bowling alley. Such a stand is worse than foolish. The same minister last week preached a sermon on "The long faced christian," yet would take every amusement away from the christian, for he has already condemned dancing and practically every other amusement and now he comes forward and condemns the only institution the city has that appeals to the boys and offers any attractions to keep them out of the saloons and other resorts likely to appeal to them. If the reverend Mr. Tent Preacher thinks he can add any more christians to the number in El Paso by making it compulsory for them to do sack cloth and ashes, surrender all their amusements and sit and pray and read the Bible 24 hours out of 24, he has another thought and a big one due him. "Such narrow minded talks as this, turn sensible people against religion; all preachers are not so narrow minded. In fact I do not believe there are any others in El Paso who will agree with Mr. Tent Preacher but one narrow minded minister can do more harm in one sermon than all the liberal minded ministers can remedy." In a way, Y. M. C. A. Contributor.

A FEW PARAPHRASES

By WEX JONES

ONCE upon a midnight dreary, while I pondered weak and weary, Over a copy of African Game Trails, while I nodded, nearly napping, suddenly there came a tapping at the door. "Tis some collector," I murmured, "let him wait." Ah, distinctly I remember it was in December, and you know how nervous a fellow is after too much Christmas cheer. Why the placid bust, spoke only that one word, as if his soul in that one word he did outpour. None the further than he uttered, not a feather then he fluttered, till I scarcely more than muttered, "Have another highball." Then the bird said, "Never again." Startled at the stillness broken by reply, I murmured, "Dearless," said I, "what it utters is its only stock and store, caught from some unhappy master whom unmerciful disaster followed fast and followed faster till he vowed to drink no more. Prophet," said I, "thing of evil—prophet still, if bird or devil, can't I have a couple more? Tell me truly, I implore. Tell me—is that cocktail harmful? Tell me, I implore. Quoth the raven "Never again!" "Be that word our sign of parting,



they didn't seem to do any good, for I heard the same tapping on the window. Finally I threw the window open and in came a raven. Then I knew I "had them." But this bird seemed to hop upon a bust of Pallas, and I asked him what his name was. Quoth the raven, "Never again!" Much I marvelled to hear the fowl talk so plainly, and the name came so aptly that I marvelled still more. But the raven, sitting lonely on the