AN INDEPENDENT DAILY NEWSPAPER

DEDICATED TO THE SERVICE OF THE PEOPLE, THAT NO GOOD CAUSE SHALL LACK A CHAMPION, AND THAT EVIL SHALL NOT THRIVE UNOPPOSED.

H. D. Slater, Editor-in-Chief and controlling owner, has directed The Herald for 14 Years; G. A. Martin is News Editor.

EL PASO HERALD

Editorial and Magazine Page

Tuesday, May Fourteenth, 1912.

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No Parks To Spare

EL PASO is very deficient in park area having scarcely more than one acre to 1000 population. Kansas City has more than 2500 acres in parks, or nearly ten times as much acreage in proportion to population as El Paso has. Nearly every progressive city of 50,000 to 250,000 has several times as much park area as we have in proportion to population. Yet, owing to our climate and the nature of the surrounding country, no city anywhere needs parks as badly as we do.

Any proposition to sacrifice El Paso's park space to buildings, public or private, is an unwise proposition. The city and county authorities have no moral right, even if they have a legal right, to dispose of park property, notwithstanding that the proceeds may be used for erecting public buildings. Every person in the city, especially every property owner, has a share in the parks, and there are rights of individuals to be considered.

El Paso is not in urgent need of new city and county buildings. An addition to the court house has already been authorized, and room from time to time can be secured by renting, until the time comes to erect suitable buildings for a large and progressive city. It is undeniable that neither of the present public buildings is creditable. But on the other hand, when we do build, there should be an effort to erect modern buildings of high architectural distinction, buildings of which the city and county might justly be proud. No such amount as the public authorities now propose to spend, will erect a building permanently satisfactory as the final expression of El Paso's civic achievements and ambitions.

Both the park spaces it is proposed to sell (the city hall triangle and part of the court house square) are becoming more valuable all the time, as open spaces, that will some day be properly beautified for the general benefit. The argument that the existence of these parks has a tendency to delay the extension of business out Myrtle and San Antonio streets is a purely selfish argument, interesting to some property owners on those streets who want to hasten the day when they can sell residence property at business-lot prices; interesting also to members of the speculative investment syndicate in which many men have shares who now are influential—directly or indirectly—in local politics and local government. But this particular argument should have no weight with the responsible officials of city and county, and it certainly has no weight with the vast bulk of the population, property taxpayers and others.

El Paso does not "need the money" quite that badly. When the time comes to erect suitable public buildings, of a permanently satisfying, "monumental" architectural character as well as of adequate size and convenient arrangement, then let El Paso city and county issue bonds in sufficient amount to buy ground if necessary and to erect the right sort of buildings.

Rather than sell any park spaces, in the vicinity of the present public buildings or elsewhere, it would be a far wiser course to buy real estate for future use, with particular reference to the future creating of a "civic center," serving both municipal beauty and the public convenience.

When the masses of the people fully inform themselves upon this matter, the majority will certainly oppose any reduction of our present park space, either to benefit private real estate speculators, or to get money for public buildings. We should be looking forward right now to a future "civic center," and if possible acquiring the ground before prices go booming again. El Paso city and county might better wait a number of years for permanent public buildings, when the annual income and bonding power will have been vastly increased, and when we shall all have an adequate idea of the needs of the future.

The new city and county buildings in other progressive cities of 75,000 to 250,000 population are models of simple classic architecture, suitably located, permanently pleasing, adequate and convenient. The proposal now being considered by the city and county authorities is a half way measure, a makeshift, dangerously unwise, ill considered and untimely. Under no consideration should such a radical move be made without submitting the question to a vote of the property taxpayers.

Will the non-English speaking laborers driven out of the new states by language legislation seek employment in the Mexican rebel army? Some persons believe there will be a big emigration into Sonora with a view to taking possession of the state for "free labor."

The Guggenheims have entered the Globe district, with more than half a million dollars as the initial investment. This is just another indication of the bright prospects in the copper districts of the southwest. The Guggenheims do not invest like this where there are no prospects of reaping rich returns.

When you Herald your business, you get results.

Riding a hobby is better than riding nothing. The man with the hobby generally accomplishes at least one thing.

Inconsistent "Progressive" Criticism

CONSISTENCY ought to be highly valued as a jewel among the self-styled "progressives," because it is so rare. Among other recent instances is the cry of the "progressive" weekly press that congressmen should act and vote "independently," and not listen to their constituents back home. Some of these papers, some of the most radical of them, are forever damning members of congress because they consult the wishes of their constituency before they vote on matters of large interest—because, in other words, they stop to consider their chances of reelection before they take any important step. Yet this is only a very marked and conspicuous instance of "giving the power back to the peepul"—of holding the post of delegate only in order to express the popular will.

This is the very attitude of mind that the "progressives" are always clamoring for, and that they would in theory like even the judges on the bench to assume. Yet, when there are evidences that congressmen consult their constituencies before acting, the "progresisve" press condemns them for being self-serving, or timid, or cowardly, or corrupt, and demands that they act "independently," and without regard to their chances of reelection.

El Paso has fully outgrown the depression caused by the financial disturbance of 1907 and the Mexican revolutions. Month by month, general business is breaking all records, and the local business community looks forward to a most satisfactory year.

A more drastic state law for the punishment of bicycle thieves would accomplish the purpose which the local owners have in view more quickly than all the protective societies that can be formed, and the law should apply to those who steal from automobiles as well.

It may be cheaper to move than pay rent, but it is not cheaper to move than pay for a home.

One-Sentence Philosophy

GLOBE SIGHTS.
(Atchison Globe.)

A woman's idea of economy is to go visiting on her vacation.

Having plenty of time and no money is a serious form of hard luck.

It must disappoint a pessimist to find things never as bad as he expected.

Women can't throw very straight, but they shoot well enough when a man is the target.

When men "talk" about men it generally is because they have neglected to pay their dues.

A town hasn't fully squeezed into the city class until society begins to interfere with a man's work.

HUMOR IF THE DAY.

"Peck's wife walks all over him. He's what you might call a telescope husband." "What do you mean?" "She draws him out, sees through him and shuts him up."—Boston Transcript.

Neighbor—How nice and clean you are Peperl? I suppose grandmamma is coming to see you today. Peperl—Oh, no, but I've been naughty—and I'm always washed for a punishment.—Fliegende Blaetter.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.
(New York Press.)

It takes courage to refrain from pretending to be brave.

Friendship seems to be able to stand a much heavier strain than love.

A man never knows how much he needs money till his family teaches him.

When a man starts in to fix the lawn mower it's a sign his wife would better send the children to spend the day with their grandmother so as not to learn a lot of new languages.

QUAKER MEDITATIONS.
(Philadelphia Record.)

To feed a woman's vanity you will find that flattery is the most nourishing food.

The man who marries twice evidently doesn't believe in doing things by halves.

If it takes nine tailors to make a man, where does the selfmade person come in?

You can tell the different kinds of trees by their bark, but not the different kinds of dogs.

Many a man who complains that he never gets what is coming to him would be in jail if he did.

UNCLE WALT'S DENATURED POEM

Stingy Husbands

By Walt Mason.

The tightwad drives the wife and mother into the suffrage tents. Some men with anger nearly smother when asked for fifty cents. The housewife works around like blazes, and when she needs a yen, her husband springs reproachful phrases: "Great Scott! More wealth again? You'll have us in a sorry pickle—your conduct's much too fast; have you already spent the nickel I gave you Monday last? No money left, you haven't any? You need some shoe-strings, Belle? Here, you may have this hard-earned penny—invest it wisely well!" No wonder that the dames, disgusted, are kicking in their tugs; no wonder plate glass fronts are busted by wrathful lady thugs. No wonder that the girls are saying: "I'll go my way alone; 'twere better earning money haying, and have it for my own, than be the mistress of a palace, to live in discontent, with one who fairly breaks his gallus when parting from a cent!" Ten thousand wives who live with misers are plunged in dark despair; and if they join the bold uprisers, the tightwads drove them there.

A BRUTE

BY EDMUND JALAUX.

The Herald's Daily Short Story

WHEN Catherine II., followed by her whole court, entered the hall, Mlle. Mastasia Pavlovna Vetzky found a chance to be alone with young count Neledinoff. They had merely time to exchange a few words, for prince Arkamolloff, the favorite of the empress, who was giving a feast in her honor, surprised them, and walking slowly up to them, he led the young girl away to her seat at the table.

When the first part of the entertainment was over, the empress retired and the first strains of the dance music floated through the air, the couples arranged themselves and Mlle. Vetzky was about to join them when prince Arkamolloff again took her arm and led her into the winter garden.

It was a great hall, the roof of which was supported by a number of columns shaped like palm trees. Trees and shrubs from all countries made the immense room like a tropical forest and among them were canals with tepid, scented water.

Prince Arkamolloff pointed to a chair, sat heavily down in another himself, and said: "It was tonight that you promised to give me an answer, Nastasia Pavlovna."

A shade of sadness and despair came into the young girl's face.

"An answer, prince! Can't you imagine that there is only one answer I can give you? Did I ever give you the slightest reason to hope?"

"So it is no. Wait, do not answer today. I love you, Nastasia Pavlovna, and you know it. But what you perhaps do not know is that I am merciless: that I never allow anybody to thwart my wishes, and that I possess power to crush anyone who dares oppose me.

"Even if you were 10 times as powerful as you are you could never make me tremble before you."

"Is this the little lieutenant, Neledinoff, that you love?"

"Yes, I love him and intend to marry him."

The prince took the girl's frail, slender hand and almost crushed it in his giant paw.

"I will break you like a glass," he growled.

Nastasia looked straight into his eyes and said fearlessly:

"You may crush me, prince, but you cannot force my affection."

She left the winter garden proudly and never once looked back.

Arkamolloff turned purple with fury and clenched his fists.

Nastasia went up to the count Neledinoff and told him of her conversation with their host. The young man turned pale.

"Be careful, Nastasia Pavlovne. He is capable of anything."

"He will not dare touch me. Besides, I love you and fear nothing."

When the ballet was over the crowds dispersed. Several ladies addressed Nastasia. Prince Arkamolloff went from one group to another, an amiable, perfect host.

Suddenly, without any apparent reason, the young girl had a presentiment of a coming catastrophe. She turned around, her eyes sought Nelidinoff, he was nowhere to be seen. She rushed through the throngs, but nobody had seen him, and still it was impossible that he should have left without saying goodbye to her.

When she reached the door the prince stopped her.

"Just one word, the last," he said.

She followed him without distrust.

He opened a door which he carefully closed behind them. She saw an immense corridor. Six footmen stood there—six motionless giants. She paid no attention to them and walked on.

Suddenly she felt herself seized from behind. In vain she struggled. 12 hands held her firmly. She felt a veil being thrown over her head and she was led up several stairs, through many doors and suddenly released.

She found herself in a vast vaulted room. The six footmen were lined up on each side. The prince glared at her with a ferocious expression in his eyes.

At the end of the room two enormous wax candles were burning in gigantic church candlesticks. On a divan covered with red leather a motionless form was lying.

Nastasia stared at it and her heart stopped beating.

The form on the divan was the dead body of Neledinoff, murdered by the prince's men. His uniform was open and blood was trickling from a wound in his breast.

Nastasia's first impulse was to master her emotion. She did not want the prince to enjoy her suffering.

She went up to the body, tenderly kissed the pale face of the man she had loved. Then she threw her arms about him, rested her head against his breast and remained silent.

Arkamolloff gazed at her, purple with rage, and with clenched fists. Then, turning to his men, he roared: "Take that woman away from here."

But before the men reached her, Nastasia stood up, threw back her head and said to Arkamolloff: "That was my first kiss of love and my last. Tomorrow I enter a convent. But you have not crushed me. It is easier for a prince to become an assassin than a lover."

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.)

WHEREABOUTS OF 19TH.

Editor El Paso Herald.

In all the recent troop movements we see nothing as to the whereabouts of our old friends, the 19th infantry. Please state in your paper just where they are at present and where they go when they get home.

Yours truly,

A Reader.

(The Army and Navy Journal contains the following relative to the 19th infantry: Entire regiment in Philippines—address Manila. Arrived March 4, 1910. Will sail for United States May 15, 1912. Hqrs., band, machine gun platoon, and third battalion will go to Ft. Leavenworth, Kas.; first battalion to Ft. Sill, Okla, and second battalion to Ft. Sheridan, Ill.—Editor.)

STREET CAR CROWDING.

El Paso, Tex., May 14.

Editor El Paso Herald:

Your editorial in The Herald Monday night about "Inconsistent Street Car Service," is a very timely talk for the benefit of the Boulevarders. My understanding is that former mayor Sweeney is the cause of the present condition, in that he was told that he would not be let off the Fort Bliss car until he got to Cotton avenue when the street car company was trying to help out the suburbanites by putting in force the rule, you say, should be adopted now. He notified the company that its cars must stop and take on passengers at any corner and on any car.

I notice that many people who live west of Cotton avenue will get on a Fort Bliss car when a Boulevard car is standing at transfer station.

This seems to me to be an imposition on good nature and especially if the passenger happens to be a woman, as the men generally stand back and let a woman get onto the car first and thereby get a seat, or else get up and give her a seat.

A working man or woman who has to be on a car 10 to 30 minutes is forced to stand up while the short ride passenger is seated and the Boulevard cars are probably running lightly loaded.

I hope you will not let up on this until something is done to remedy the unpleasant situation. Yours truly,

A. E. Chesney.

DAILY RECORD

Building Permits.

To King Worley, to build one story brick residence on lots 1, 2 and 3, block 22, East El Paso, on Bliss and Estrella streets; estimated cost, $2000.

To J. W. Jackson, to build one story brick residence on lots 9 and 10, block 100, East El Paso, on Bliss street; estimated cost, $2200.

To Tomas Maese, to build three room brick residence on lots 20 and 21, block 47, East El Paso, on Manzana street; estimated cost, $1000.

To J. E. Neff, to build one story brick residence on lots 12 to 16, block 72, Franklin Heights, Dallas street, between Montana and Rio Grande streets; estimated cost, $2800.

To J. F. Bischoff, to build 4 room brick residence on lots 20 and 21, block 2, East El Paso, Pera street; estimated cost, $1500.

Deeds Filed.

El Paso county—J. J. Remmer and wife to J. M. Johnson, 160 acres in section 13, block 86; consideration, $3200; May 7, 1912.

Broadway, between Eighth and Ninth streets—Maria O. Rojas to Tom Lea, one-sixth interest in lot 18, block 47, lot 6 block 149, Campbell addition; lots 15 and 16, block 32, Bassett addition; one- twelfth interest in northerly one foot lot 7, all lot 8, block 85, Campbell addition; one-third interest in small tract in Ysleta; consideration, $10; May 18, 1912.

House and lots at 1012 North Campbell street—Wm. R. Keene and wife to M. F. Farnsworth and wife, lot 16, north 4 feet lot 17, block 273, Campbell addition; consideration, $5500; April 10, 1912.

Northeast corner Piedras and Durazno streets—Dennis Driscoll and wife to R. E. Plummer, lots 1 and 2, block 48, lots 12 and 13, block 40, East El Paso addition; consideration, $10; April 16, 1911.

San Elizario, Texas—Simon Olgin and wife to Manuel Ramirez, small tract in San Elizario grant; consideration, $15; Oct. 2, 1906.

Sierra Blanca, Texas—R. J. Gode and wife to Ed Gruene, lots 18 to 22, block 27, Jno. N. Gilcrease map; consideration, $1500; April 22, 1912.

Alhambra Heights—W. H. Austin and James L. Marr and Felix Martinez to Mrs. Mary C. Newman, lots 21 to 24, both inclusive, block 2; consideration, $250; April 24, 1912.

Licensed to Wed.

Earl Stanley and Claudie Rhodes.

Emilio Mayajaitia and Refugia Sanchez.

Santos Acada and Refugia Gonzalez.

Juan Rodriguez and Seferina Gryalba.

Manuel Garcia and Belen Najara.

Automobile Licenses.

941—Paul Juge, 1318 Magoffin avenue, 4 passenger Overland.

14 Years Ago To-day

From The Herald Of This Date 1898

The courthouse clock has stopped—again.

J. W. Shanklin has resigned as janitor of the courthouse.

A carload of 25 Chinamen passed through El Paso this afternoon bound for Mexico City.

A Mother Goose entertainment was given in Chopin hall last night and will be repeated tonight.

A building permit was issued to Manuel Ainsa today to erect a $200 adobe house in block 21 Mills map.

Peter Wehner left today for southeast Texas, and before returning to El Paso will go to Key West.

Park W. Pitman will leave for Havana, Illinois, not Cuba, tomorrow morning. He is not going to war.

The members of the fire department will turn out tomorrow morning to receive the delegates returning from the state convention.

A small child was struck by the rear wheels of a delivery wagon which a boy was driving down Oregon street at a reckless speed this afternoon.

In a battle between the American and Spanish fleets off Cienfuegos, two Americans were killed and eight wounded, while the Spanish loss was 400.

Dr. C. F. Braden and Louis E. Behr are circulating a subscription list to secure band concerts in the park. The first concert of the season will be given next Friday night, May 20.

POLITICAL CONDITIONS OF NICARAGUA ARE CHAOTIC

War Ridden Country Faces Secession Movvement Which Would Divide the Country—Financial Difficulties Ominous.

By FREDERIC J. HASKIN.

MANAGUA, Nicaragua, May 14.—One scarcely can imagine, unless he has been on the ground, the chaotic political conditions which exist in this warridden country. When the late Thomas C. Dawson patched up a provisional government in Nicaragua, with Juan Estrada as provisional president, on the understanding that Estrada could not succeed himself, and the further understanding that after two years there should be a regular and fair election held to choose the first president under the constitution which was to be made by the provisional government, Mr. Dawson thought that things had been fairly adjusted and that all parties and factions would acquiesce and help to make the new government a success. Everybody rejoiced at the departure of Zelaya, and were grateful to the United States for taking the stand which resulted in his exile.

Moffatt Made Good Record.

When Mr. Dawson, at that time a flying squadron of peace representing the state department, left Nicaragua, the affairs of the department were left in the hands of Thomas P. Moffatt, who had made an excellent record for himself at La Guia, Venezuela, and who had afterwards been promoted first to be consul at Bluefields, and after that to represent the United States at Managua during the time diplomatic relations were broken off between the two countries. Moffatt was the intimate personal friend of Estrada, and gave to that gentleman the necessary word of encouragement at the critical moment of his revolution.

Department Refused.

When diplomatic relations were again about to be established, he desired the appointment as American minister to Nicaragua, and had provisional president Estrada ask the United States to request his appointment. The state department turned down the request and appointed Elliott Northcott, until that time minister at Bogota, to the post at Managua. From the arrival of Northcott forward there was friction between these two men. Estrada had developed an ambition to succeed himself in spite of his agreement with Mr. Dawson, and in this he is said to have been encouraged and aided by Moffatt, while, on the other hand, minister Northcott insisted that Estrada should live up to his part of the agreement.

Mena Wanted Presidency.

While this was going on Gen. Mena, one of the leaders of the Estrada revolution, got the presidential bee in his bonnet, and his comrade in that war, Gen. Chamorro, likewise developed aspirations for the presidency. There was a provision in the agreement between the Nicaraguan factions and Mr. Dawson providing that the new constitution should be made by the congress and approved by the president. A congress met and adopted a constitution, the terms of which practically made inevitable the election of Mena as president. It also had other clauses in it which were unsatisfactory to president Estrada and he refused to sign it and sent the congress home.

Situation Complicated.

Later, another congress came to Managua and adopted a constitution which was as friendly to Chamorro as the other had been to Mena. There was further trouble, and the situation finally became a complicated one by reason of the determination of Estrada to succeed himself. He, seeing that Mena was in command of the army and by virtue of his position as secretary of war, decided to throw him out of that position and to remove all of the officers Mena had appointed, substituting therefor officers who were friendly to him. Mena was thrown into jail, and the American minister went there himself to make sure that no harm befell him as a result of a deliberate plot to assassinate him under the guise of keeping him a prisoner.

Estrada Plans Fail.

But the plans of Estrada went awry. The army would not take orders from the officers whom he had appointed to command it, but were loyal to those who had been appointed by Mena. Mena was released from prison, and Estrada, realizing that health conditions would not be very good for him in Nicaragua thereafter, abdicated his office and fled to the port at Corinto. He expected to get a certain steamer out of Corinto, but missed it by reason of the fact that his friend, Moffatt, who was departing on that steamer, thought the passenger for whom it was ordered held was Mena, and he in turn ordered that it should not be held. The result was that Estrada had to remain in Corinto until the next steamer, two weeks later.

Espinosa Thrown Into Prison.

Meanwhile the Liberal leaders who had been exiled when the Zelaya regime was forced out of power, had returned to Nicaragua under an amnesty proclamation. The leader of the Liberals at that time was Dr. Rodolfo Espinosa, perhaps the leading physician of Nicaragua. That he was popular with the people was evident from the ovation he received while traveling from the port at Corinto to Managua, and from the welcome he was accorded in his home city. Later there was an explosion in the arsenal at Managua, and Espinosa was thrown into prison charged with being a party to a conspiracy responsible for the catastrophe.

Knox Saved His Life.

But for the intervention of secretary Knox, Espinosa would have been shot. There is a wide difference of opinion as to whether or not the explosion was the result of careless smoking on the part of the soldiers in the arsenal or the result of a genuine plot. Anyone acquainted with the habits of the average Nicaraguan soldier, who thinks nothing of seating himself on a keg of powder and enjoying a cigaret, can readily believe that it was an accident. Nevertheless it was a good opportunity to get rid of Espinosa, and he was again banished from the country.

The Knox Plot.

When secretary Knox visited Nicaragua there was a rumor that dynamite had been concealed under a bridge and his train was to be blown up. The government, as well as secretary Knox, asserted that there was nothing tangible whatever about the rumor. Later copies of the official gazette of Nicaragua reached the public, containing a circumstantial account of the finding of the dynamite through the premature explosion of a cartridge, and saying that some of the 40 men arrested in connection therewith already had been executed. It is impossible to say with any certainty whether or not there was a real conspiracy against secretary Knox. There are those who believe that the dynamite was planted and conveniently found beforehand by the very people who had planted it, in order to put the Liberals in further bad odor at home and abroad.

Diaz as President.

After the abdication of president Estrada, Adolph Diaz, then vice president, succeeded to the presidency. He also developed ambition with the elective term of president as its goal. But Gen. Mena was the real power in the country, and, in order to make his election to the presidency sure, had the election held 18 months ahead of time. He now claims that he is the president elect of Nicaragua. The other candidates insist that this election was illegal and that unless he takes part in the election to be held next fall his claims to the office will not be recognized. Whether this interparty strife will result in another outbreak or not, it is difficult to predict. It is said that just at this time Gen. Chamorro is the popular hero in Nicaragua, and that if an election were held there now he probably would win. But it must be remembered that there never can be a really fair election held in any of these countries in their present condition, and that after all the choice will go to the man who can back his claims with force of arms. Nothing but the good offices of the United States can save the people of Nicaragua from a revolution over the presidential succession.

Many Other Troubles.

Meanwhile other troubles are brewing. The people of the Atlantic coast side of Nicaragua are seeking to secede from the other part of the country. They claim that for years and years they have borne the bulk of the burdens of the Nicaraguan government while getting almost none of its benefits. The customs on that side of the great divide are paid in silver, while those on the Pacific side are paid in paper. The secession movement has strong support on the east coast and also in New Orleans. It seems almost certain that, unless the customs houses of Nicaragua pass to the control of the United States under the treaty, a war of secession or else a war of succession, will develop, and that fresh and greater troubles will become the lot of war ridden Nicaraguans.

Financial Difficulties.

Meanwhile the country has been in default on the interest on the foreign debt refunded in 1909. The British corporation of foreign bond holders, representing $5,000,000 of foreign debts, is denouncing Nicaragua bitterly for a course it has pursued which it pronounced absolutely indefensible. The government negotiated a loan not long since pledging the liquor and tobacco monopolies as security therefor. A very few days later these monopolies were declared unconstitutional. At one time the Nicaraguans agreed to pay off the British loan dollar for dollar. Afterwards it scaled it down to 85 cents on the dollar. The general bond of that loan irrevocably hypothecates the customs duties of the country. The bond holders claim that the present arrangement under the temporary loan, whereby Clifford D. Ham is acting as collector general of customs, is entirely in contravention of the rights of the British bond holders.

But the Nicaraguan leaders are by no means as much concerned about the status of their foreign debt as they are about who shall become the next president of the republic.

Abe Martin

Who remembers th' good ole times when Mabel an' Myrtle spent ther evenin's at home? Mrs. Tipton Bud is in town t'day t' hear her mother's will read an' may buy a tourin' car.

IF YOU HAVE DONE YOUR BEST.

If you have done your level best
You need not fear to look behind.
At night, in peace, you'll sink to rest
Untroubled then will be your mind.
It will not matter then to you
Whether you've lost your fight or won
If, looking back, you do not view
A lot of things you might have done.

If you have done your level best
Your yesterdays will all be sweet.
Your thoughts will never be distressed,
You will not whimper at defeat.
There is no shame in failure, when
You've nobly fought and nobly tried.
Your yesterdays are splendid then,
You need not view them leaden-eyed.

—Detroit Free Press.

Cromwell Refuses Crown

By REV. THOMAS B. GREGORY.

IT WAS 255 years ago—May 10, 1657 that Oliver Cromwell, with the common sense that always characterized him, refused to receive the crown which had been offered to him by an almost unanimous vote of parliament.

To the high and mighty functionaries who bore him the exalted honors Cromwell returned the short, sharp, emphatic reply: "I cannot undertake this government with that title of king, and that is my answer to this great and mighty business."

There were two main reasons why Cromwell turned down the royal title. In the first place, he knew that he was already, to all intents and purposes, king of England, the empty title alone being the only part of the business he did not possess. And for that he cared nothing. Nobody ever fooled Oliver Cromwell. His brain was as clean as a whistle. He saw right through all the "excellent foppery of the world," and right well did he know that the crown was a mere "bauble." Therefore, when they came to him with the bejeweled thing, he ordered them to take it away. He wanted none of it. He knew that he had the power, and that was all he cared for. He knew that his word was law, and that from one end of England to the other his will was supreme; and for the tinsel and red tape of things he would not give a penny.

In the second place, Cromwell knew that the "Ironsides," that wonderful army that had made the name of England to be feared the world over, would not stand for a monarchy. While the parliament was debating the question of the crown, Cromwell said to the committee: "Gentlemen, my soldiers are no common men. They are godly men, and will not prove false to the great things of this government. I ask you, therefore, not to put their patience to the trial." In fact, the leaders of the Ironsides had already spoken. Hearing of the parliamentary project, Lambert, Fleetwood and Desbrough had already resigned their commissions in the army. The men who had freed their country from monarchy were not disposed to sit quietly by while the order was being restored in the person of Cromwell or any one else.

And right here appears the real greatness of Oliver Cromwell. Had he been looking simply for self aggrandizement he would have accepted the offer of the crown, and plunged his country into another civil war, a war compared with which the one just closed would have been insignificant. As the duly elected king of England he could have raised a large army, and being a great general, the clash between his forces and the Ironsides would have been a long and bloody one, entailing unspeakable woe and misery upon the commonwealth.

Cromwell refused to be the author of his country's ruin, and in so doing raised himself to the level of the greatest patriot of history.

But few greater or grander men have ever lived than the old protector, and the more we see of him the larger and nobler does he loom. His fame steadily grows, and a thousand years from now that fame will be still advancing in all that is fair and honorable.

KILLS SIX COYOTES BEFORE BREAKFAST

Plainview, Texas, May 14.—Oscar Moore, who lives in the southern part of Hale county, claimed the record for wolf killing when he brought in the scalps of six coyotes, which he had killed before breakfast, and presented them to the commissioners' court.

H. W. Loomis and wife, of Bacadehuachi, Sonora, mines in the Sierra Madre, are visiting parents at Colorado Springs, Texas.

PRESIDENTIAL POSSIBILITIES

WOODROW WILSON

BY GEORGE FITCH,

Author Of "At Good Old Siwash"

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WOODROW WILSON, Democrat, is one of America's most fortunately unlucky men. Four times during his life he has had a fine career blasted and prematurely closed and has had to step into something better.

When Wilson was a young man, he studied law, and opened an office in Atlanta, where, had he remained, he might have risen to eminence and acquired a big business manufacturing loopholes for corporations. But he knew so much about history that he was compelled to give up the law and go back to Princeton university, where he remained for several years teaching and writing. He was beginning to get a reputation as a historian, to say nothing of a check every few months from some publishing house, when another great misfortune struck him down. He had to give up history and become a college president.

Undiscouraged by this, Wilson pulled himself together and ran Princeton college for almost 20 years. He was beginning to be reverenced for his prospective gray hairs by the college body, when in 1910 he received another jolt. He was compelled to resign as president of Princeton and become governor of New Jersey; and once more with his new work just begun has had to lay it down and go after the presidency of the United States.

Woodrow Wilson was born in Virginia 56 years ago and if he should be elected, will be the eighth native born Virginian to load his furniture on the Alexandria ferry and slip across into the white house. He is a studious man with a large hand-carved face, George Ade lips, and scholastic, reinforced eyes. He is a lieutenant-general of words, and when he is discussing the theories of government, has to be translated to democratic precinct leaders by some personal friend of the dictionary.

Wilson left the law because he knew so much of history—he left history because he knew so much about teaching; he left his college because he knew so much politics, and he is now leaving the state house because he knows so much about after-dinner speaking. He is a Princeton graduate, and as Roosevelt was elected during the period when Harvard's football team was invincible, and Taft was elected when Yale couldn't be scored upon, the enthusiastic Princeton students who won barrels of money on their team last fall are putting it all on Wilson against the field.