

What Cooperation Will Do

IT IS most gratifying to Cloudcrofters to know that, with the active cooperation of North Cloudcroft business men and Cloudcroft cottagers, an adequate patrol is to be maintained on the mountain. At a meeting of Cloudcroft cottagers having families at the resort, held in El Paso Wednesday, it was reported by men closely in touch with the situation, that North Cloudcroft business men were earnest and determined in their assurances of full participation in any movement looking toward improving conditions at the resort; and the general sentiment expressed was that the best of feeling prevailed and would always prevail, and that full cooperation between the merchants and the cottagers could be depended on to maintain satisfactory conditions. An account of the meeting and its purposes will be found on another page.

The summer colony has largely increased of late years, and a closer organization becomes necessary in order to develop the resort to the best advantage and to govern the ordinary life of the settlement. Investments of cottagers, mostly El Pasoans, in cottages and land exceed \$150,000, and the company and the baby sanatorium have invested \$200,000 more. But even this very large financial stake in Cloudcroft cannot compare with the sentimental value of the place, and the absolute necessity of maintaining it forever as a haven of safety for children, and especially for sick babies. Looked at in this sense, Cloudcroft with its wonderful forests and parks is literally worth millions of dollars to El Paso, and the serious impairing of its beauty by fire, or the partial abandonment of it by the railroad owing to possibly unfavorable conditions, would be a calamity that could only be measured in millions.

With proper care, precaution against fire, and full cooperation among all the persons benefiting by the existence of the resort, Cloudcroft can be made permanent, profitable, and every way satisfying. It is to promote this feeling of mutual obligation and mutual benefit, that the Cloudcroft Boosters' club has been organized; and it is to be hoped that the club roll will include every owner of cottage property on the mountain.

There is some mystic influence about Cloudcroft that makes people singularly loyal to it, after once they get really acquainted, and dependent upon it. As many a regular Cloudcrofter has said, he "lives" at Cloudcroft in summer, while he only "resides" in El Paso in the winter. The love that the genuine devotees have for the place is perhaps hard for some to understand, but it is one of the strongest attachments possible for any human to have for any one locality. And as El Paso grows, and the people of other southwestern communities become better acquainted with Cloudcroft, the need will become greater and greater, so that the Cloudcroft Boosters' club should enjoy a constant accession of strength, and find its resources for constructive work constantly increasing.

There is a good deal of talk about "conservation" these days; but it must not be forgotten that "our most valuable resources are our people, and we are wasting people more than we are wasting anything else."

Fire Insurance Rates Rise

NOTWITHSTANDING that El Paso has spent hundreds of thousands of dollars in the last few years improving her facilities for fighting fire, and has spent millions in modern buildings, including block after block of solid concrete in the heart of the city, nevertheless the fire insurance rates continue to rise. The companies claim there has been some reduction, and explain the "apparent" increase by saying that the state insurance board last year arbitrarily reduced the El Paso rates by a flat percentage, upon the showing that had been made of the improved risk. This year, the companies say, the schedule rate has been adapted to the improved conditions, hence the state board has waived the percentage, and the rates are "about" where they were before.

But the experience of practically every buyer of fire insurance in the city is that there has been a substantial increase of late. Increased pumping capacity, increased size of water mains, increased fire fighting equipment, increased number of paid firemen, increase in mileage of paved streets, increased number of modern fireproof buildings, adoption of a fire ordinance, employment of a fire marshal, instalment of additional fire plugs, removal of many fire hazards—all these improvements, each operating to reduce the fire risk and make money for the insurance companies, and all together in the aggregate having cost the taxpayers many hundreds of thousands of dollars—all these costly improvements are followed by a marked increase in fire insurance rates, an increase that hits practically every owner of improved property or mercantile stocks. In many cases, rates have been doubled.

This mystery, like the mystery of the city waterworks management and financing, should be looked into by a competent committee of citizens.

Every street in this city, not certain to become a main thoroughfare, should be at once standardized in width according to the parking system—30 feet between curbs, 6 foot sidewalks adjacent to the lot lines, and 14 foot spaces each side of the street for future parking. This applies with special force to Chihuahuita, and where twice the mileage of streets can thus be improved with the same money, and where the Mexicans themselves will improve their park spaces if they are allowed to.

Killing Off the Children

TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND babies die every year in the United States before they complete the first month of life. A very large proportion of this awful sacrifice of life is totally unnecessary and cannot be ascribed to unpreventable "natural causes." The heavy death rate is due chiefly to our failure to make right the conditions of living and feeding; our failure to educate the mothers and the boys and girls who are some day to be parents of children. And it is not a fact that the children who die in early infancy are all weaklings. Many of the maladies of early infancy affect the strongest and physically the best endowed; the weakest and least fit often survive while the strongest die. Conservation of child life is one of the greatest problems before us right here in El Paso. The tremendous loss of life in infancy is a dark stain on our municipal escutcheon.

The 93 Percent Who Quit

LESS than 2 percent of all students in schools of the United States are in college grades. Only 5 percent are in high school grades. The 93 percent who are in elementary grades cost only \$21 per head to educate, while the 5 percent in high school grades cost \$45 per head, and the 1.7 percent in college grades cost \$280 per head per year to educate. Not enough is being done in public schools in most places for the 93 percent who never rise higher than elementary grades. These children are turned loose without adequate preparation either to support themselves and their dependents, or to go forward with their own self education. Night schools, vacation schools, and trade schools are ahead of us for future realization.

One-Sentence Philosophy

QUAKER MEDITATIONS.
(Philadelphia Record.)
It's a long lane that has no garage.
It isn't every inventor who can make his ends meet.
The great problem of life is how to catch up with our good intentions.
Many a husband boasts that his wife is law, but lots of laws are not enforced.
He's a pretty good sort of a man who has accomplished half the things he intended to do.
The polished villain of melodrama is usually so polished that you can see right through him.
"What do you find the most difficult thing about a trip abroad?" asked the young man who was planning one.
"Getting through the customs house when you come back," promptly replied the experienced traveler.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.
"I understand your son is studying at Yale." "Ahem! My son is at Yale." —Birmingham Age-Herald.

Visitor—My dear, sir, I trust I can bring some uplifting influence to bear upon you. Business Man—I have no time for preaching in business hours. Visitor—I don't want to preach to you, I'm agent for an elevator company. —Baltimore American.

"At the banquet last night Snigley talked for an hour and three-quarters." "Heavens! How did he ever find enough to say to keep him going that long?" "He didn't say much, as a matter of fact, but his wife was there, so I suppose he thought he would be wasting an opportunity if he failed to talk with her some of the things he had in mind." —Chicago Record-Herald.

UNCLE WALT'S DENATURED POEM

The Shut-In

By Walt Mason.

I KNOW a crippled woman who lives through years of pain with patience superhuman—for 'n'er does she complain. An endless torture rages throughout her stricken frame; an hour would seem like ages if I endured the same. Sometimes I call upon her to ask her how she stacks; it is her point of honor to utter no alack; she hands out no alases, but says she's feeling gay, and every hour that passes brings some new joy her way. "I'm all serene, old chappie," she says, "as you can see; my heart is always happy, the Lord's so good to me!" Thus chortles pain-racked Auntie, and says it with a smile; and when I leave her shanty I kick myself a while. For I am strong and scrappy; I'm sound in wind and limb; and yet I'm seldom happy; I wail a graveyard hymn; when'er I meet reverses my howls are agonized; I say, with bitter curses, the gods are subsidized. When life seems like December, a thing of gloom and care, I wish I could remember old Auntie in her chair, forget my whinnings hateful, and that was shut-in see, who says that she is grateful, "the Lord's so good to me!"

ON THE SABINE HILLS

By Yol Pawlowska.

HORACE'S farm was in a valley of the Sabine hills, and I started out alone at dawn to try to find it. For many miles I rode on a donkey over rough mountain paths, guided only by a distant rock village that I knew was three miles further from me than the poet's farm. At last I looked into a narrow gorge, empty except for a few olive trees. A purple haze hung over a corner of it so wonderful in color that I said aloud, "I wonder what that can be." The donkey answered me, "It is a wing that time has dropped."

It said not seem odd to me, the donkey's words. There was a babel of grasshoppers singing; a silence of all human sounds, and it seemed quite natural that I should understand an animal that spoke.

At the edge of the purple mist I jumped off the donkey, and leading him, I walked into the strange cloud of color. As I turned to look at the animal who was, I thought, I found in his place a Roman slave, who bowed low, and said, "My master waits for you." I felt dazed for a moment, then I asked him to lead on, and followed him.

We passed through a grove of olive trees. In the distance I saw a small villa, white and low built in the heart of the houses in Pompeii. Through a door I could see a courtyard, and I heard the splashing of a fountain. The slave led me behind the house where some vines were growing over low marble trees under their shade I saw large couches, and a row of stools of marble. On the couch lay a man no longer young; he was round at the waist, and had a small goatee of Egyptian workmanship, and a dark green bottle filled with red wine.

The slave parted the leaves to let me through, the man looked up, and motioned with his hand that I should sit on the couch. He had a face of copper, and looked into it, and was delighted by the newness of her appearance.

Horace was reading; she tugged at his clothes and stood by him and asked him to admire her, but he looked up at her by his side, and said, "I have no change in what to me seems already."

The Herald's Daily Short Story

good," and went on with his study. I said to her, "Don't you think he sometimes indulges in platitudes?" She snatched up a very old book, but I do not tell him so. She asked me about Cynthia and if Catullus and Cornelia were still in love. "But you thought they remained faithful to Propertius, at which she tossed her head and said without saying anything more."

Horace looked up and put down his book. "You have lately passed through Rome, have you not?" "Yes, I have, my beloved city."

I answered, "They have put up a temple at the end of the Via Flaminiana to Victor Emmanuel." "I have not heard of him, who is he?" But tell me of Cinara, at whose house I hear you broke your toilsome journey."

"Do you mean Cinara, of whom some minor poet says, 'I have been faithful to you, Cinara, in my fashion.'"

"I know no minor poets—Cinara of the green eyes and yellow hair, who lies dying in her house in the Cinaras. Perhaps you did not see her, but surely you remember the large dog that guards her hearth and which was brought for her from Asia by Quirinus."

"I do not know Cinara, and Rome is not my home. You are mistaken, I know it any more. Your Via Sacra is not only a few broken pavements, and the marble passages leading to the house of the emperor, but a city of living people; green ferns decorate the damp dark walls."

"Do not tell me any more; I do not wish to hear of it. I have thought it strange that Harine and I and the slaves still live in an afternoon that was a time of peace, this is my contentment. The vines are always growing, always purple, and the trees are never bare of figs—I want no wine but that of the hills, and I speak loosely for a slave. If you belonged to me, I should break you up a word here and there, and water of this deplorable habit."

"But Horace, I am not a slave. I have come into your garden from today, a wing that time has dropped. I think I begin to understand," he replied, "You also have found that one long day of Italy's summer is a wing that time has dropped. The vines suddenly rustled as if a great wind had sprung up, and the purple ends of the figs were changed to a wind rushed past them. There was a sound of waters dashing and splashing downwards. Horace leaped forward, and held it to my lips."

He kept on forcing wine down my throat, and his face seemed to change that was quiet and black. His clothes had become deep brown, and his head was covered with a turban. "Omar, Omar!"

Everything around me was moving and rushing. The sound of the wind was heard in the distance. "Why not—why not? Have you not often thought of us together?" "I have shuddered. Then some weight seemed to fall from me, and I found myself lying in the shadow of an olive tree, by the side of a singing stream—my hand had fallen into the water. The donkey was eating grass. Near me were a few black chickens—once they may have been walls."

SOCIETY OF INTERNATIONAL LAW PLANNING FOR UNIVERSAL PEACE

Newest Work of the Society Is to Bring Latin-American Nations into Closer Relations.

By FREDERIC J. HASKIN.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 29.—During the summer a number of the most prominent members of the American Society of International Law, an organization representing many of the leading jurists and philanthropists of this and other nations are giving consideration to matters pertaining to the next Hague peace conference to be held probably in the summer of 1915. As the first Hague conference was called largely through the influence of Americans and as the recommendation that a third conference be held was made at the second conference by Joseph H. Choate, who represented the United States, it is under the direction of Mr. Root, who was then the secretary of state, it seems fitting that this matter should receive the attention and consideration of the American people.

Mr. Choate's recommendation did not specify that any power should be charged with the duty and responsibility of calling a third conference, but as the second conference was proposed by the United States, it is conceded that the influence of the American nation will be fully equal to that of any other. So it naturally follows that suggestions as to the manner to be considered at the third conference might properly come from America and that the one organization devoted to the study of the legal status of all the civilized nations in the world should give consideration to them.

The matter of most importance in the eyes of the majority of those interested in the Hague conference is a permanent plan of organization and the establishment of regular periods for new conferences. There should be a fixed time for the meeting of the delegates from the different nations and the delegates should be definitely fixed, while a regular order of procedure for the international meetings of the conference should be arranged by an agreement of all the nations to be represented. These matters are of the greatest importance and can be nothing accomplished without some tentative plan of action and the consideration of such a plan is now before the American Society of International Law.

The American Society of International Law is unique in character and original in its scope and the beneficence of its influence is already acknowledged throughout the world. Sixty years ago a number of the most prominent men of this nation met at the national capital for the purpose of forming an organization for the study of the laws of the different nations of the world in order that there might be brought about a better understanding of the principles and practice of laws and justice as understood by each. In one sense, the object of the society might be said to be the promotion of universal peace upon the highest and most ethical principles, for with a better understanding of the laws of the different nations, the better understanding of the nation itself and much of the warfare of both past and present has been largely due to the fact that the nations did not understand each other. Because of this indirect object, this society has from the first planned to work in cooperation with other organizations in every country having this object directly in view.

The president of the society is senator Elihu Root, ex-secretary of state. President Taft is its honorary president. The vice-presidents are chief justice White, Justice William H. Taft, secretary Knox, Joseph H. Choate, Oscar S. Strauss, Andrew Carnegie and others. The membership of the society includes prominent jurists, diplomats and philanthropists together with a great number of the leading American universities. It now numbers over 1000 and is rapidly increasing in both numbers and influence.

The society has no endowment of any kind. Its income, aside from its annual dues of \$5 per member and the interest upon a few life memberships of \$100 each, is from voluntary contributions made by the members, as the result of a reduction in the dues of the officers serve gratuitously. Even the editor of "The Journal," which is issued quarterly, does not receive a salary, and the contributors who rank among the leading jurists in the world, generously donate their articles to the society. The journal is published as the best means of disseminating the knowledge which the society gains through the studies continually being made by its members. The editor's comments and description of all events bearing upon new laws, judicial decisions bearing upon international laws, and current periodical literature bearing upon international laws and such other material as seems to have an important bearing upon international relations. In addition to "The Journal," there is issued, beginning with last January, a supplement which contains the text of every treaty, national agreement or other important legal enactment of international interest, together with a chronicle of international and similar matters not readily accessible to the average student. The value of "The Journal," even before the issuance of the supplement, is so great that it is known to be promptly named "The Golden Book of International Law," by which title it is well known to the members of the society who receive it regularly as a part of their membership privileges.

All Speeches Published. Besides publishing "The Journal" and the supplement, the society each year publishes the proceedings of the annual meeting of the society, in addition to the speeches and discussions. This volume is in itself a valuable addition to the literature upon international law, since all of the discussions are upon important and timely subjects. They are presented always by the men best qualified to speak upon them, and are important to all persons interested in any of the questions of diplomacy or foreign relations. They give to the student of political economy reliable information which could not easily be obtained elsewhere. The need of an organization devoted to the study of international law was felt by all of the leading universities before the inception of this society and its publications are recognized as being of incalculable value.

While the society was organized primarily for Americans, it has already extended its membership privileges to citizens of other nations and almost every important country in the world is now represented in its enrollment. The development of an international society for the study of international law now seems inevitable as an outgrowth of the one which is doing such good work in this country. Those who have given consideration to the subject declare that there could be no more powerful influence in the promotion of international peace.

The newest work of the society has been in the direction of securing closer relations with all of the Latin-American republics. With this end in view, a Spanish edition of "The Journal" and its supplement has been published, which will no doubt be enthusiastically received by all of the members of the society living in these countries. The publication will be liberally distributed among the government officials and among the universities and other higher institutions of learning in all of its details. Branches of the American Society of International Law will soon be established in each of the more important centers of the South American cities. The legal developments in these countries have received special consideration and among the subjects most recently taken up by the society have been the full details regarding the boundary difficulties between Costa Rica and Panama which have recently been included in their publications. Another matter which has been carefully considered during the last year for publication in "The Journal" is the passport question in Europe, with especial reference to the attitude taken by Italy in the issuance of the passports to foreigners and the effect of these regulations, not only upon the United States, but also upon other nations. The different regulations of Italy and Tripoli and the international laws involved in their difficulties is another subject taken up in all of its details. The Persian situation, with a full resume of all the treaties between England and Russia which affect Persia, has also been carefully studied by members of the society within the year.

From the beginning, the society has recognized the possibility, as well as the coming necessity, of serial navigation being controlled by some international regulations. The serial board of control, suggested by Rudyard Kipling and by him abbreviated to the "A. R. C.," may never be organized after his plan, but that some international government will be devised seems inevitable. Aerial navigation in time of war is especially worthy of consideration and may be recommended by the Society of International Law as worthy of the consideration of the Hague conference. It has already given consideration to the matter of the airship from several different standpoints.

Tomorrow—The Coffee Controversy.

G. L. Ross, of Alpine, is in town. Work on the new building was commenced yesterday morning. One hundred and seventy baskets of fine peaches arrived yesterday over the E. P. & N. road from La Luz. An account of business being slack, the freight crew of the ship will be disbanded. This leaves five crews to handle the business. Twenty Mexicans went east on the G. H. yesterday to work in the gravel pit at Maxon Springs, a distance of 282 miles from here. Up to the hour of going to press the G. H. yesterday afternoon was in the hands of superintendent of terminals at this point of the T. P. W. C. Ten Eyck, a Southern Pacific engineer at Lordsburg, has resigned his job to go to California for the purpose of enlisting in the signal corps destined for Manila. A. G. Foster left today to spend a month or so with his family who are summering at Laguna, Uvalde county. Mr. Foster will visit San Antonio while absent.

The El Paso lodge, No. 23, Knights of Pythias, has changed its regular meeting night. It is now on Thursday night instead of Friday. This change was made on account of the park concert. The Southern Pacific system is trying to arrange it so all of their employees can spend the fourth of July at home. This is a noble action on the part of the company and it is only hoped that it will succeed. "You may say," said Mr. Borchert yesterday, "that the G. H. boys are heartily celebrating the fourth of July celebration, and that the subscription paper sent to them by the celebration committee is being pushed through as rapidly as possible." The G. H. engine No. 812, which has undergone a general overhauling at Valentine, arrived in El Paso yesterday in good shape. The engine is known by more names than a professional Jonah. She is known as the "Companion of the Good," the "Bowler," the "Kicker," and the "Devil's Jay." The engine has caused the company a great deal of trouble, and the firemen are not overjoyed when they are ordered to take her out.

Ray G. Gould, immigration inspector, stationed in El Paso, was accidentally shot in the left leg Wednesday evening when his .35 revolver dropped from his pocket and discharged. The bullet struck Gould in the left leg above the knee, shattering the bone and inflicting a serious wound. He was taken to the hospital and an effort will be made to prevent an operation and amputation. Gould came here several months ago from the Canadian border where he was stationed in the immigration service.

Eternal vigilance should be your watchword—swat the fly.

Abe Martin



You kin fool all th' consumers part o' th' time, an' part o' th' consumers all o' th' time, but they kin raise th' price o' potatoes any ole time. Rain never interferes with anything that ought 't be postponed.

BREATH O' JUNE.
Breath o' June, come laughing in
Where the leaves are sparse and thin,
Where the grass is frail and stow,
Touch the willows and and fro,
Teach the roses to unfold,
And go singing down the hills,
Till the misting its scent distills.
Come, O' breath o' June and fling
Mystic spells o'er everything!
Touch the sunset till it glints
On the golden fancy of the wind,
Charm the dawn until the skies
Seen the floor of paradise
And the glistening of the dew
Is a mirror of the blue.

Breath o' June, come down the way!
Make a vision of the day,
Bid the roses to unfold,
All the glories that they hold,
So that we may sit and dream
Of the golden fancy of the wind,
Of the holidays, and the smiles
Left in all the other while!
Chicago Post.

JURY SCRIP TO BE PAYABLE IN CASH

Treasurer Ponder Says It Will Be Worth Face Value Next Year.

All Jury scrip being issued at this time will be payable in cash in April of next year, possibly March, according to county treasurer J. D. Ponder. The county treasurer stated that the scrip at this time would be cashed in his office at its face value, and advised all holders of the same to keep it until then. Mr. Ponder expects to take up a quantity of the scrip with the money now being paid into the county as occupation taxes.

Those taxes are now being paid to the county tax collector and by July 12, it was stated, all collections will have been made. Last year the taxes in this instance added approximately \$4,000 to the finances of the county. The amount was divided into \$4,000 for the state and \$1,000 for the county. The amount this year is expected to be the same, if not more.

INSPECTOR IS SHOT BY SELF IN ACCIDENT

Ray G. Gould Drops Pistol and Bullet Enters His Left Leg.

Ray G. Gould, immigration inspector, stationed in El Paso, was accidentally shot in the left leg Wednesday evening when his .35 revolver dropped from his pocket and discharged. The bullet struck Gould in the left leg above the knee, shattering the bone and inflicting a serious wound. He was taken to the hospital and an effort will be made to prevent an operation and amputation. Gould came here several months ago from the Canadian border where he was stationed in the immigration service.

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MOTOR BOATS BY GEORGE FITCH, Author Of "At Good Old Siwash"

(Copyright, 1912, by George Mathew Adams.)

A MOTOR boat is a small, frail vessel, afflicted with a gasoline engine and an amateur mechanic. When the engine is in full cry and the mechanic is making a head start, the boat sometimes develops a speed of 50 miles an hour in its efforts to get away from both of them. Motor boats are used by men fond of machinery, and keep them from taking more valuable things apart and repairing them. When a man has a motor boat and two bushels of tools he is perfectly happy and will not stay at home slumping and attempt to dissect the piano or revive the door bell. A very small boat with an engine in it two sizes larger than an alarm clock will keep two strong men busy all summer, and will even prevent them from adding to the horrors of a presidential campaign by talking politics for motor boats take precedence over politics or the cost of living when two boat owners are conversing. A motor boat is very simple, unlike an automobile, and can be started very readily by putting in a new spark plug, adjusting the vibrator, replacing the carburetor, repairing the feed pipe, tightening the propeller, renewing the batteries and straining the water out of the gasoline. When this is all done the boat will start immediately and proceed with the utmost cheerfulness to a point 11.3-4ths miles from civilization, at which place it will go into a state of coma for the rest of the day. The man who takes to navigate any motor boat, no matter how expensive, without an auxiliary engine in the shape of a



Some motor boats are very powerful and have engines of 400 horse power, not only in strength, but in noise and stubbornness. It takes as long to start these engines as it takes the United States senate to get heated up over a bribery investigation, but when they are once in action the boat presents an inspiring sight as it leaps from wave to wave, throwing vast sheets of water on either side and sinking gloriously two miles from help. These boats are not comfortable, having only room for a mechanic and an accident policy, but they are the only craft made which are able to overtake a porpoise and butt him from the rear. Motor boating is a fascinating exercise, and when the engine can be persuaded to do its share of the work, it is also a pleasant recreation.