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 15 Years; G. A. Martin is News Editor.

EL PASO HERALD
Editorial and Magazine Page

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Lo, Chaos Is Restored!

AN ANGEL of good cheer indeed is the man who can see any light ahead in the Mexican situation. It was never darker, never more confused than now. Attempts at interpretation are guesswork, yet, since wheels there be in head of ivory, those wheels must be turned every little while or they will rust, and rust means oxidation, and oxidation means death, and death means extinction, and extinction isn't nice to think about before dinner. Hence this disser tation on chaos.

Mexicans dote on chaos. They love it so, they would like all the human brotherhood to share in their enjoyment. "Had I the power," says one ebullient patriot, "I should pour the sweet milk of concord into hell, uproar the universal peace, confound all unity on earth."

Need any man gloat over Madero's fall? The savage may find delight in it. The philosopher may wonder if this man be an adventurer, a martyr, or a fool. The student of history may try to expose the secrets of intrigue. The cynic may cite us to other cases of brotherly attachment that meant national distrust and the undoing of rulers. But to one who has watched this man closely and with no malice or prejudice, judging him solely by his deeds and by his manner of acting, it appears plain that Madero is a theorist of pure intentions, without decision but well endowed with stubbornness, tactless, a bookman, egotistical and imbued with a sense of his own inspiration with the gift of the prophets, living within himself, a friend of man but not of men, quick to promise and forgetful of performance, desperate in right intent, false to his own intellect, prone to delude himself, confusing dreams with facts, weak in judgment, personally without fear of bodily death, ready to sacrifice himself to his country, equally ready to sacrifice his country to himself, worshiping ideas, a creature of impulse, vacilating, weak in resource, expecting serviility rather than inspiring loyalty, a man of moods, careless of public and political morals when pursuing an ideal aim, magnanimous to his foes, weak in friendship, speaking falsely without knowing it, easily imposed upon, a ready tool of dishonest courtiers, a painter of souls, a believer in visions, an engine without a governor, an eagle born blind, a comet always heading for the sun and always shooting past, a clock with no hour hand, a spark of potential greatness destined to glow for a few brief moments on striking the denser atmosphere of earth and then to burn up with ambition, exploding with a loud report and bombarding barren acres with sizzling fragments that bury themselves deeply in unsympathetic soil.

In other words, Madero is down and out.

"This is the state of man: today he puts forth
"The tender leaves of hope: tomorrow blossoms,
"And bears his blushing honors thick upon him:
"The third day comes a frost, a killing frost,
"And, when he thinks, good easy man, full surely
"His greatness is a-ripening, nips his root,
"And then he falls, as I do."

Has Mexico anything whatever to hope for, from the men who have crushed Madero utterly? It is hard to think admirably of Huerta and Blanquet, who played a traitorous part, if not to their country, then to their president, who trusted them. Felix Diaz, at least, made no pretences. He was out and out. But Huerta and Blanquet, the false friends, the betrayers—does love go out to them? All men respect and admire an honest foe. Few men are attracted to a sneak.

Three army men, Huerta, Blanquet, and Diaz, were "in at the death." One of the three undoubtedly expects to be elevated to the supreme command of the situation. Will they ever agree? Or will it be another and fiercer contest to determine the mastery? And what of Mondragon, the quiet, modest, efficient soldier who fought at Diaz's right hand? Was Diaz himself more than a figurehead through it all?

All three of the "heroes" of the Diaz revolution are to be regarded as representatives of the old regime. All three have been untrue to Madero and all he represents. Huerta and Blanquet have had every opportunity to prove their loyalty in the field, against the rebels of the northern and southern groups, and they showed over and over again that they had no intention of putting down rebellion or sustaining Madero's government.

Neither Diaz, Huerta, nor Blanquet ever had any use for the Orozco-Salazar crowd, or for the Zapatistas. There had been abundant opportunity to join with one or both of those groups and overturn the government, but the rebels in the field were as suspicious of the army leaders as the army was suspicious of the rebels. Neither side trusted the other, even as honorable foes.

"Cientificos"—a hated word, that has been but seldom heard of late. Has the word been revived by the events of Tuesday in Mexico city? It appears too true. The money and backing of these army rebels have come from the old regime, without much doubt. When they downed Madero, by terrific assault under the forms of war, and by treachery that knows neither form nor law but is itself a kind of anarchy, they sought to crush all that Madero stands for, and they stamped repudiation upon his broad and popular, if ineffectual and impractical, program of reform.

If they are consistent, neither the Orozco-Salazar bunch of rebels, nor the Vasquistas who work with their mouths, nor the followers of Zapata can accept the new order as in any way representing them. Those rebels, of all groups, with a few individual exceptions, have indulged in practices that bar them from recognition as civilized insurgents in political revolution and mark them with the brand of crime, outlaws deserving no political recognition or civic guaranties. Yet as conditions are in Mexico, they must be dealt with in the spirit of compromise, because they are too strong to crush. Will they be satisfied to accept what Huerta, and Blanquet, and Diaz are prepared to hand them? Or will they sulk, and confer, and refuse advances from such a source? They have little to hope for in the way of political concessions along the lines of their bombastic manifestos, if the army men remain in control of the government, under the protection and with the backing of the old Porfirist group.

A curious situation now presents itself: that the Maderistas now find themselves in the same boat with the Zapatistas, the Pascualistas, the I. W. W. under Salazar, and the Vasquistas. All these groups find themselves shut out from participation in the government, unless a spirit of good will and compromise comes over the Huerta-Blanquet-Diaz junta—a spirit that does not appear to be hovering very close at this moment.

Are there any Maderistas left? Or will the new deal cause a general shifting of allegiance? Can Madero, even when he is liberated, start something again? Or will he retire after the example of Porfirio Diaz and Gonzalo Enrile and Jose Limantour?

Did Enrique Creel laugh or weep when he heard the news of Madero's downfall and the coup engineered by Huerta and Blanquet?

On the whole, the provisional cabinet is a strong one, but it is very much like the cabinets of Porfirio Diaz and de la Barra. The anti-Madero rebels are also anti-de la Barra and anti-Calero, and Vera y Estanol is Calero's law partner. [illegible] Why should the rebels accept Blanquet, Huerta, or [illegible]? No one of them has been any friend of the rebels, even while refusing to fight them. The army men hated the Madero crowd and despised the rebels, whom they classed with Madero and all he represented. The army, what remains of it, must be regarded as sympathetic with the old regime.

A military dictatorship, if it be strong enough, can hold things level. This is the only hope for peace in Mexico; there is scant hope of settlement by surrender or by compromise, and any settlement by purchase would be only a temporary arrangement with no secure foundation.

The army is capable of crushing all the rebels in the field. The army did not fight for Madero. It may fight now. If so, the government of force may prevail, and peace may reign for a while. But only time can prove where the army stands.

There is this one argument to sustain the position of those who look for prolonged peace: Under the military dictatorship of Porfirio Diaz the nation enjoyed much progress, considerable stability, and substantial peace for a third of a century; under Madero's "representative democracy" it did not know progress, stability, or peace for one single day.

Watch for the factions to split still further. Watch for a scramble to get to the table before the crush becomes too great. Watch the leaders forsake the masses, and watch the little groups of malcontents drift away to plan new deviltry. Watch the army unite to sustain the men who have broken Madero's tin helmet and paper sword and have put him in the dark closet to think and to plan revenge. Watch some of the rebels scheme to be bought off, while others, sincere, intense, and in their way patriotic, swear allegiance to the eternal truth and eternal right, and refuse to lay down their arms and live when death in battle offers itself. Watch the "old crowd" drift back and the old ways return.

Watch new revolutions spring up in many different parts of the republic.

Watch our revered Uncle Samuel try to put out a fire of gasoline and gunpowder in the cellar of an orphan home next door, by snuffing Dr. Sittight's Infallible Salve up his venerable nose, and congratulating himself upon his good sense in not exposing himself to the intense heat of the fire, or to the intense cold of the winter night, or to the unpleasant smell of burning human flesh.

Primeval chaos has been restored in Mexico. That MAN that the prophet Ezekiel was looking for in 620 B. C. has not shown up.

And yet we have known some Mexicans who were endowed with as pure and as knightly characters as the world longs for; we have known some Mexicans to whom we should have been willing, in time of need, to entrust that which is nearest and dearest, knowing it would be safe in their keeping; we have known some Mexicans whose friendship we have cherished as a priceless jewel, to be enjoyed in exaltation and to be prayed over in solitude; we have known some Mexicans whose patriotism was of the sort that glorifies our own flag and enriches our national heritage; the ancients made gods of men whose deeds were far less heroic than those of some Mexicans we have known, and yet these Mexicans were so modest that they could not talk or hear others talk of their heroism; we have known some Mexicans to whom intellect was only a tool in human service, and to whom money was a devil unless earned, every tlaca, by honest labor; we have known some Mexicans who would have given their last tortilla to a stranger, and would have gathered with dying hands the dew on a leaf to moisten the fevered lips of a comrade; we have known some Mexicans whose concepts of faith, and love, and charity were near to the divine; we have known some Mexicans whose lives offered almost unattainable ideals for the contemplation of other men who lacked vision and lacked capacity to act upon true fleeting impulse; we have known some Mexicans who were gentlemen right through, by nature and instinct, instead of by veneer, and who regarded manliness as a necessity of life instead of an expedient; we have known some Mexicans whose honor and constancy were as much a part of life as the rhythmic drawing of the breath and the throbbing of the heart, but whose honor and constancy could not die even when the body died, because such qualities put on immortality in the reverent memories of those who cannot forget.

In the city which has been the scene of this terrific ten day struggle, the first university upon the American continent was established, the first medical school was founded, the first effort was made to transplant the learning of the eastern to the western world. The governor general's palace which has been under bombardment was begun by Cortez, and a part of it was occupied 100 years before the Mayflower landed on the shore of Massachusetts bay. Mighty men have arisen of this people. Mighty deeds have been wrought. Now there is call for a man to lead, and there is none to answer.

Chaos is restored. Are Mexico's patriots content at last? Must a whole nation suffer martyrdom, in order that the holy fire that went out in evil days may again burn brightly?

Letters to The Herald.

"MONTICELLO" A NATIONAL HERITAGE.

Editor El Paso Herald:

Many a loyal heart glowed with enthusiasm on reading the long list of names on the "Memorial to Thomas Jefferson" in a recent Herald. It brought to mind what Emerson has so aptly written:

"As thou sowest thou shalt reap; smite and thou shalt smart; serve and thou shalt be served; if you live and serve men, you can not by any hiding or stratagem escape the remuneration."

And surely the noble man and honored president served well his fellow men in planning and building the university of Virginia, for the citizens of the United States and for the students of every nation, and now it is to be hoped that the "remuneration" in this world will be that the much loved home "Monticello" will be brought back to the keeping of loyal and faithful countrymen, to be held forever sacred to the memory of Thomas Jefferson.

It was my very great privilege to spend the years from 6 to 20 in a home that had the shadows of Monticello over it. Charlottsville lies in the Piedmont valley; on one side winds the Rivanna river, on the other is a range of the Blue Ridge mountains. On the flat level top of the highest peak stands the beautiful old Monticello, silent and sad in its wonderful majesty and almost forgotten glory. Half way up the mountain is the resting place of Thomas Jefferson, on the burial ground of the noted Randolph family.

In the early summer wagon loads of happy hearted, care free, diploma endowed girls might be seen wending their way around the mountain, from the college below, to spend the last day and to say farewell at the old colonial mansion and grounds (perhaps forever) which they had learned to love well in the days of student life.

Among these girls were many of high born lineage and more than one destined to fill a noble place in the world of affairs and literature. There was a Jean Washington, who might easily have been a daughter instead of a great-grand niece to George Washington, so like was she to his portraits. Also Helen Magruder, a Rutherford, Fauntleroy, Nelson, Page, Meade, Maury (who had copied the manuscripts of her illustrious father of geographical fame), a Bedinger, an author from her youth up, and many others. Toward evening all of these girls, gifted each in her own way, would wend the path on foot down the mountain, two by two, to take a last glance at the tall shaft over the illustrious grave, then on down to the very foot of the mountain, where stood the magnificient home of one of Virginia's most noted men, judge Rives, who was an uncle of the beautiful and talented writer, Amelie Rives, who is now a Russian princess at the court of the czar.

Monticello and the grave passed into the hands of Mr Levy, a New Yorker, who bought them, and great was the indignation when the grounds were closed to the public and entrance toll charged the citizens of Charlottesville and strangers. Many more changes have taken place, but thanks be to heaven that it is now borne to the hearts of the American people that they wish once more to possess the grand old Monticello grounds and grave of our illustrious dead.

Frances M. Reade.

INTERVENTION?

Editor El Paso Herald:

The passing of a single American soldier across the border with hostile or any other intent would be met with baring of the teeth of every Mexican of whatsoever faction or class, as any move of American troops into their country means to them only one thing: "That the Colossus of the north, like the proverbial Octopus reaching out its tentacles and assimilating every thing coming into its grasp, will on the next occasion that it steps into Mexico hold the country for good and forever."

This, anyway, is the belief of 82 percent of the Mexicans, and any amount of protestations to the contrary would not swerve them one iota in their fixed belief.

It is not my desire, here, to discuss the right or wrong of such a war but only to point out some of the consequences that might accrue as a result of such a conflict.

Conceding, then, that the war is fought and over, after several months or years of savage warfare, for it would be a war of extermination, as far as the Mexicans would be concerned, and conceding that Mexico was conquered in the end, let us see what Mexico would lose and what the United States would gain. Mexico, in the event she were annexed to the United States would lose her customs, her traditions, her language and her religion. The Mexican peon would drop the shackles of his slavery, as he would then get American wages instead of his present 25 cents silver per day. Also, he would receive the same schooling, as his rich brother, and for that reason, would stand an equal chance in getting along in the world. He would lose his religion as he became more enlightened and since Mexico is nearly all Catholic the United States would acquire something like 16,000,000 Catholics, and as all citizens are entitled to the franchise 16,000,000 Catholic voters more might make a change in the alignment of the present political parties in the United States.

Also the millionaire concessionaire of Mexico would lose his slaves, at 25 cents Mexican silver per day; the miner and manufacturer would also have to pay more since the American labor unions would at once take command of the situation and organize the Mexicans into unions.

Mexico would lose its language since the English is the mother tongue taught to all citizens and subjects of the United States. These things Mexico would lose and the United States would gain.

On the other hand if the unexpected should happen (and of course that would never happen) but say that by a combination of circumstances, such as an alliance or combination of one or more nations against the United States, and no one can ever tell what may happen, but let us suppose, just for the sake of supposing—let us suppose the United States lost the war, say because Latin America had come to the rescue of her sister republic, Mexico, or some other power had decided to settle accounts with the United States while she was embroiled with Mexico, and we find that American fleets are at the bottom of the sea and that one third of the United States is overrun by little brown men where they have secured a foothold, what then might be the consequences? Would the United States be able to pay these people in cash to get out of its territory; that is, would they accept the price of an indemnity that would stagger the world or would they hold the territory they had so dearly conquered?

Victor Ochoa.

HE LOVES TEXAS.

New Orleans, La., Feb. 17.

Editor El Paso Herald:

Some years ago I was in the sheep business in western Texas, and may go back into it. I like the industry and love the state. I buy your paper here, and never fail to find it good reading.

R. L. Chilton.

ABE MARTIN

Th' feller tha wears spectacle kin carouse around all night an' look like he'd jist written a history o' th' world when he comes t' work in th' mornin'. A sorrow will float in alcohol.

Books

By GEORGE FITCH,
Author of "At Good Old Siwash."

BOOKS are a sort of cold storage for knowledge. Because of books the world is now as wise as it was 100 years ago, plus what it has learned since.

A book is an improved and perfected memory. The wise man isn't content with preaching his ideas. He sticks them into a book as fast as they are turned out, and four centuries later, when some ambitious agitator is misquoting him for revenue only, some stern critic will rise from the audience and smite him with the wise man's own words in 14-quarto volumes, $2 cash and the balance $2 a month until death do us part.

Books were once printed by hand and were very difficult to produce. This is no longer so. Nowadays books aren't even written by hand. A good, easy running modern author can keep stenographers and nine printing presses busy, and can congest a small library all by himself.

A good book with illuminated initials cost a small fortune five centuries ago. But today a best seller with a cover in four colors and a redhot plot can be bought for $1.08 net. Books with wisdom in them come considerably higher. This is a great mistake. The books on science, philosophy and religion should be put in 50 cent editions, and the books in which the hero discovered the heroine out swimming four miles from shore and proposed to her under water between sweet and clammy kisses, ought to be sold for $5 apiece at drug stores.

It is the ambition of almost every man and woman to write a book and, thanks to the cheapness of paper and ink, this desire is being generally realized. There are now over 4,000,000 books in the world, and a strong man beginning in his youth and reading 24 hours a day, could not catch up in less than 1000 years. We are told on good authority, however, that if a man will read five lineal feet of books and choose them carefully he will become wise and content. Any one of a large number of books will vastly improve the mental equipment of the reader. On the other hand, by reading a few hundred overheated love stories, as they drop from the presses, a wise man could addle his brain beyond remedy.

Stern critics declare that no book should be read until at least 10 years old. The world has gone farther than this, however. It has refused to read most great writers until their books were over 100 years old and the writers themselves had died of insufficient nourishment.

Sauerkraut

By Walt Mason.

Who was it first invented kraut, and put it in a barrel? Some scientist should find it out, and deck his tomb with laurel. For kraut's a good old honest dish, and when, with eager talons, we throw it in our holds, we wish that we could eat three gallons. For sauerkraut's savory and clean, and not the least corrody, and it contains no nicotine, or benjamin of sody. I always give a joyous shout, glad are my feelings inner, when grandma says she'll cook some kraut (with other things) for dinner. And towards the stove, throughout the day, with anxious eyes I'm looking; and neighbors seven miles away all know just what's a-cooking. The incense that you read about around the dump is grapin' when granny cooks a mess of kraut and leaves the windows open. I see the neighbors going by, they sniff the sauerkraut boiling, and often I can hear them sigh; "For kraut I'm fairly spoiling!" Ah, sauerkraut is a noble dish, beloved of wise old fogies! And why do foolish people wish their weed in plugs or stogies?

ALLIES SUFFER HEAVY LOSS IN ATTACK ON SCUTARI.

London, Eng., Feb. 19.—A Cettinje dispatch says that the allies suffered seriously in the three days fighting which ended in the capture of Barndanjolt. The Monenegrins lost 1000 killed and wounded on the Tarabosch side and nearly 4000 at Barndanjolt. The Servians lost 500 at Berdica.

Scutari has proved itself able to withstand the attack of 50,000 troops. The Servians were handicapped by a lack of heavy artillery.

It is believed that the attack will be renewed before the end of the week.

Canal Is Built for Future

Great Waterway's Maximum Tonnage Capacity Will Not Be Reached For 60 Years.

By Frederic J. Haskin

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 19.—That the United States has been building for the future in the construction of the Panama canal is evidenced by a comparison between the amount of shipping in sight for the opening of the canal and the amount it can accommodate. The studies of professor Emory R. Johnson, the traffic expert upon whose research the rates of toll have been fixed, indicate that the shipping which will use the canal in 1915 will approximate 10,500,000 net register tons. The ultimate capacity of the big waterway is 80,000,000 tons, or nearly eight times as much as there is in sight.

Professor Johnson concludes that the expansion of the business of the canal will go forward at the rate of about 60 percent a decade. At that rate we will have 17,000,000 tons in 1925, 27,000,000 tons in 1935, 44,000,000 tons in 1945, and the maximum capacity in some 60 years. But even then the possibilities will not have been reached. An additional storage reservoir above Gamboa and another "track" of locks, making the lock part of the canal correspond to a triple track instead of a double track railway, will increase the capacity of the canal to a point far beyond the 100,000,000 ton mark.

Views Differ On Tolls.

There are different ideas as to how the United States should proceed in the matter of fixing tolls. Whatever disposition is made of the controversy over the right of the United States to exempt coastwise traffic, it is but reasonable to expect that the United States will reckon the toll rate on a basis including American coastwise shipping, or else we would be placing greater burdens on the English shipping than upon our own. In other words, we may exempt the coastwise shipping from the payment of tolls, but in the determination of the rate we certainly will have to include it.

In making this rate some think that only the actual cost of operation and maintenance ought to be considered. This will amount to about four million dollars a year—with an additional annuity of a quarter of a million dollars to the republic of Panama for our use of the canal zone. On this basis the rate of toll that would make the canal self supporting from the beginning, assuming an initial tonnage of 10,500,000 tons, would be about 40 cents per register ton or less than 20 cents per cargo ton.

Fair Rate of Interest Favored.

Others assume that we ought to fix a rate of toll that will not only meet all operating and fixed charges, but which will afford us a fair interest on our investment. They regard 3 percent as fair interest. That would bring the total up to $15,000,000 a year, and at the rate of toll fixed today—$1.20 per net register ton—the canal will begin to be self supporting in about three years after its opening.

Still others claim that every item of expense in connection with the operation of the canal ought to be met by the tolls. They would add to the $15,500,000 the cost of protecting the canal, which would bring up the total approximately to $27,000,000. The estimates of the cost of protecting the canal contemplate an annual expenditure of $1,500,000 for coast artillery, $6,000,000 for infantry, $1,000,000 for field artillery, and $1,200,000 for marines. On the basis of charging in these things as a part of the cost of maintaining the isthmian waterway it would be about 20 years before the canal would become self sustaining.

Even on that basis, which is not the basis upon which our present tolls are fixed, by the time the maximum capacity of the canal is reached the United States could make a rate of less than 40 cents a net register ton. The basis of toll fixing recommended by professor Johnson is that which contemplates meeting the operating expenses, the interest on the investment, and the annual payment to Panama. Upon this basis, when the maximum capacity of the canal is reached, the United States could make a rate of 20 cents a ton and have enough left over ultimately to wipe out the cost of building the canal.

Annual Revenue $13,000,000.

Professor Johnson thinks that we will get about $13,000,000 a year out of the canal when we open it, which will be brought up to $20,000,000 in ten years—these figures including coastwise shipping. If coastwise shipping should be exempted from consideration as well as from the actual payment of tolls, the canal revenues would not make it self supporting in the first decade. Leaving that traffic out of the reckoning, and considering only the foreign shipping, the revenues will start in at about $11,000,000 a year and will rise to about $17,000,000 by the end of the first decade. The rate of $1.20 a ton, net register, which has been fixed, is identical with that being made at Suez today. It is thought that in a few years Suez will put the rate below that point, and professor Johnson thinks that we always will have to meet the Suez rate.

Expect to Reduce Rate.

With the growth of traffic he thinks that we can, in the second decade, reduce the tolls to or below $1 a ton, and still permit the gradual repayment of the cost of building the canal. Beginning in 1925 he would start a plan of amortization that would repay the United States for the expense of building the canal in 100 years, by establishing a sinking fund of 1 percent per year. At that time the revenues, based on all traffic, would take care of maintenance and operation, government and sanitation, interest, the Panama annuity, and leave $3,750,000 a year for the sinking fund.

There will be one item of revenue which the Suez canal will enjoy that the Panama canal will not. The former charges about $3 for each passenger above 12 years old passing through it, and half fare for children above three years of age. Some 300,000 passengers go through the canal annually. The United States has exempted passengers from any charge, asserting that it amounts to a double charge when calculating the space they occupy as a part of the net tonnage of the ship carrying them.

Will Divert Traffic.

The vast increase in the amount of traffic that is indicated to take place from decade to decade will be made up in two ways—through the natural expansion of business on existing routes and through the diversion of much traffic from other routes. It is through this diversion that a major portion of the early expansion will take place.

The first and biggest change will come when the American-Hawaiian Steamship company sends its big fleet of ships through the canal instead of operating them in connection with the Tehauntepec railroad. The Mexican government is a stockholder in the American-Hawaiian Steamship company, but not having a controlling interest, it will see perhaps nineteenths of its traffic wiped out at a single sweep. It will probably in the end make up the loss by the expansion of business and the securing of shipping that will not go through the canal in unbroken cargoes, but at first it will be a stunning blow.

The great Chilian nitrate port of Iquique will be brought 5,000 miles nearer New York than it is today, and the nitrate will almost certainly elect to take the Panama route instead of going through the Straights of Magellan. The nitrate business will be the heaviest single item of commerce passing through the canal. Most of Europe's nitrate will go the same way.

Prefer Panama to Suez.

The distances from Sydney, Australia, and Yokahoma, Japan, are a little greater to Liverpool by way of Panama than by way of Suez. But it is expected that a large bulk of the trade of these two regions will prefer the Panama route over the Suez route. It will enable vessels engaged in the trade between the orient and the occident to avoid the excessive heat of the Red Sea and the Gulf of Aden, and the tempestuous storms of the Indian ocean. It will allow a ship, by going 500 miles off the direct route, to call at New York, the second largest port in the world, where outbound cargoes are practically always obtainable. All tonnage statistics indicate that there will be a great and growing demand for ships passing from the orient to western Europe and vice versa, to bend their course toward the traffic producing centers among the two coasts of the two Americas.

Hundreds of ships that now sail through the Straits of Magellan or around the Horn will go through the canal. Ships which on every outbound and inbound voyage now sail round the the southernmost point of Africa to escape tolls of Suez, will know that route no more, because the business-getting advantages of the American ports in both continents and on both coasts, will offset the toll charges. Suez will feel the competition in a dozen different directions. New routes promise to spring up. Lines that now ply between Europe and our Atlantic sea board will extend their sailings to the Pacific coast.

And to all the ships that carry this traffic the Panama canal forever will say, "The more business you give me the lower my tolls, and the lower my tolls the more reason why you should bring me your business."

Tomorrow: Invisible Light.

14 Years Ago Today

From The Herald This Date 1899.

A portion of the Texas & Pacific stockpens, which was quarantined, was released yesterday afternoon.

Jack Hallahan, a civil engineer on the White Oaks road, arrived in the city today to spend a few days.

Mrs. Callsher has issued invitations for a card party on Washington's birthday anniversary, next Wednesday afternoon.

Wednesday, being Washington's birthday anniversary, is a legal holiday and all of the shopmen who wish may lay off at the G. H. shops.

Governor Otero and the majority of his party arrived from Alamogordo this morning and left on the regular Santa Fe train for Santa Fe, N. M.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Gleason, of Dallas, Tex., and Miss Ida Orleans, of Fort Worth, daughter and niece of Capt. T. J. Beall, are guests of the family.

Everything is now in readiness for the ball which is to come off Wednesday night at the courthouse. A fine supper has been prepared for the event and there will no doubt be a great crowd present.

The fine weather today brought out a large crowd of people to enjoy the warm sunshine. Crowds could be seen on the surrounding hillsides. Rand's grove, which is situated south of the Texas & Pacific shops, was visited by a large crowd.

The press committee of the cornerstone celebration held a session this afternoon at the office of J. H. McCutcheon with a full attendance, Messrs. J. P. Ponder, John Sneed and J. H. McCutcheon being present. J. P. Ponder was elected permanent chairman and J. H. McCutcheon secretary.

Governor Miguel Abumada is due to arrive in Juarez today. While here he will confer with mayor Magoffin in regard to the proposed cutoff across the horseshoe, a mile below the city. Negotiations for this work have been pending for about a year. The United States officials quickly decided what they were willing to do and guaranteed the money and were ready for the digging of the canal to proceed. The Mexican officials, however, have been many months making up their minds.

Yesterday afternoon Mrs. McLachlin entertained in honor of Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Hovey and Mrs. Morehouse. Mrs. Hixson and Mrs. Davis won the first prizes, one a monkey skin glove case and the other a card case. Those present were: Mesdames Brown, Hovey, Morehouse, J. H. Russell, Z. T. White, Ayers, A. P. Coles, Aiken, Lackland, D. Hadley, J. M. Dean, E. P. Brown, Y. Hixson, Eugene Neff, Comfort, Loomis, W. R. Brown, J. A. Happer, Devoe, Rudd, W. D. Horre, J. T. Williams, Wiel, Solomon Gist, Misses Gregory, Reeze and Bewley.

"SMASH THE RACETRACK GAMBLING EVIL---DO IT NOW!"

From Salt Lake Republican.

Salt Lake City, Utah, Feb. 14.
Editor El Paso Herald:
I enclose herewith clipping from the Salt Lake Republican, which I trust you can use in the fight you are making against racetrack gambling in El Paso.
The two leading papers in Salt Lake have taken up this fight for an anti-racetrack gambling bill.
I am an old citizen of El Paso, and I know you are on the right track.
F. W. W.

ONE need not, necessarily, regard racetrack gambling as criminal, or even immoral, in order to sense the advisability of prohibiting it in Utah.

From the ambidextrous bookmaker who relieves you of your money with a smirking pretense of justification, down to his professional comrade, the highwayman who relieves you of your valuables in a lonely thoroughfare, the hangers-on of the racetrack gambling plant are nonproducers, bloodsuckers and parasites.

Horseowner, jockey, bookmaker, tout, hostler, burglar, thug, footpad and gunman—each and every one of them comes with the racing game into Utah twice a year without a dollar and goes away with his pockets overflowing with Utah money.

Each of the criminal element that forms an integral part of the racing game has his definite place carefully assigned; if one fails to get your money another will.

The weakling that goes to the track and loses his cash is usually the least trouble; he responds to the invitation to come and be plucked, and this is done with the maximum of ease and finesse and the minimum of discomfort—to the operator.

The householder who ignores the race meeting is a more difficult problem, but the gambling machine solves him anyway; if the burglar does not enter his home and devastate it, the stick-up man meets him in the dark streets and coaxes his money from him with a gun or a blackjack.

In not one particular does the race meeting benefit the state; in every particular it is a detriment.

From the least disreputable of the human vultures that accompany the great gambling plant to Utah semi-annually all along the line to the least respectable, they are undesirables who bring nothing in and take everything away.

The worst elements of human society are found in their ranks, the flotsam and jetsam of the underworld, human scourges compared to whom the germ of typhoid and of tuberculosis are really beneficial agencies.

Men and women, exponents of every species of crime and criminality, of bestiality and degeneracy, swarm down upon Utah like the grasshoppers of that long ago day upon the growing crops. They tarry for a time until every dollar of fool's gold has been gathered, then move on to the next crop of easy marks; they produce nothing, create nothing but immorality, vice and suffering.

Only a few states in the Union longer tolerate this organized exploiting of the public under the guise of a legitimate sport. Utah cannot afford to be one of them. When New York with her proverbial easy morality and customary endurance of whatever seems to help any class of business, could be brought to take such a stand, certainly Utah should not be found lagging in the rear.

The proposed bill does not prevent horse racing, and does not interfere with the tests of speed and endurance at the state fair, despite the attempt of opponents of the measure to urge that it does. Indeed, the very fact that the friends of racetrack gambling feel obliged to disguise their opposition, and to argue from a false basis, is proof of the weakness of their position.

If the racing cards at the Utah state fair are for any other purpose than the honest entertainment of visitors, and to encourage the breeding of speedy, hardy, blooded horses, they should be abolished; if they are solely for the ends sought forth, the prohibition of gambling will in no wise affect their fortunes. If racetrack gambling and horseracing at the fair are inseparable, the possible small injury on the one hand should be ignored because of the great good on the other.

It certainly should not be one of the missions of the fair to teach its visitors to gamble; nor is it any excuse that certain of the profits go to the state. Utah can well afford to forego blood money.

It is true that the parasites that accompany the racing game to Salt Lake twice each year spend some money with the hotels, and the horses must be fed—an argument its friends make for it. It is also true that the women inmates of vile resorts must be clothed and fed, but none excuses their business on that account or makes it a plea for their immunity from prosecution.

The senate committee is to be commended for reporting the measure with a favorable recommendation; the senate itself should act quickly to be followed by the house.

This evil should be crushed, promptly and irrevocably, once and forever.

MADERO HELD A REBEL PRISONER

(From Previous Page.)

capital is strongly in favor of Felix Diaz and it is well known that the government found difficulty in inducing several hundreds of federal soldiers to go to the firing line.

Hundreds Killed and Injured.

Scarcely a district of the capital has escaped injury by the fighting. Over and through every quarter at some time shells have torn and screeched and exploded. Little, round shells from the automatic pom poms have added to the terror and destruction.

Hundreds of buildings attest by their hole-marked sides and wrecked interiors to the destructive qualities of modern artillery.

How many have been killed and wounded is a question no one can answer with any exactitude, but from a source usually considered careful and conservative, it has been stated the number of dead is not less than 2000, while the total of the wounded amounts to from 8000 to 10,000. The majority of these are not soldiers, but men, women and children unable to escape the line of fire.

It is a well known fact that detachments of 50 and 100 men have been slaughtered here and there at various times when caught in the narrow streets and mowed down by the machine guns.

Carts Piled High With Corpses.

Carts piled high with corpses have been driven past a certain point to a spot in the outskirts of the city where the bodies have been burned.

Every morning may be seen what appear in the zone of the actual fight to be piles of burning rubbish, but the odor of burning flesh tells another story.

A practical, though gruesome method has been utilized in one place. The gas escaping from a broken main has been lighted and there in that steady flame has been improvised a crematory.

Huerta Notifies Wilson.

One of the first acts of Gen. Huerta, as provisional president, was to notify ambassador Wilson of the change of government. He informed the ambassador that he had in his power as prisoners in the national palace the president of the republic and his ministers.

Gen. Huerta asked that this be interpreted as the act of a man who has no personal ambition, but as a patriot of his country.

He requested ambassador Wilson to notify president Taft and the diplomatic representatives of all that had occurred and to give notification to the rebels.

Reply to Gen. Huerta.

In reply to Gen. Huerta, the ambassador said:

"I beg to acknowledge your excellency's note announcing that you have made prisoner the president of the republic and also the ministers are in your power.

"The resident diplomats are at this moment assembled in the assembly and the information contained in your excellency's note has been brought to their knowledge. My colleagues have instructed me to say that they rely on you and the Mexican army to preserve order in the City of Mexico, and that you may use your best efforts to induce Mexicans of all elements to cooperate to the same end."

Wilson's Second Note.

In a subsequent note, Mr. Wilson said

"Your expressions of patriotism which you have been kind enough to communicate to me have been duly noted, and I confidently rely upon your ability and good intentions to carry them into practical effect.

"Without desiring in the least to intrude into Mexican domestic affairs, I beg to suggest the desirability, in view of the chaotic conditions which now exist, that you place yourself and the army under your command at the disposition of the Mexican congress.

"I have already communicated the effect related in your excellency's note to president Taft, and in due time shall have the pleasure of relating his reply to this effect.

Deputies to Meet.

"I also have communicated unofficially the events related in your note to Gen. Diaz and shall immediately send him a formal note."

Another early official act of Gen. Huerta was to send a note to the deputies calling them to meet in special session for the purpose of giving legality to the resignation and his temporary elevation.