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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Not In Law, But In Education

SEVERAL letters received lately by The Herald ask why this paper does not expose, with names, dates, and instances, the escapades of some young men who have wooed or married young girls seemingly for the sole purpose of temporary lustful indulgence. It is asserted that El Paso is getting a bad name from the frequency of crimes and downfalls in youth, ending in disgrace or divorce, and leading to the belief among young men of dissolute minds and habits that looseness of morals and low moral standards are common among girls.

The Herald has always pursued the policy of printing the uncolored facts of crime and wrong and failure, leaving the public to make its own deductions. The long list of divorces in El Paso during the last year or two has been printed in detail day by day in the court reports, but The Herald has never seen it to be its duty to expand on these things, or to make great sensations of them. Few papers pursue so conservative a course as The Herald in regard to these social disturbances. Not a day passes but some story arises in the courts that might be made the topic of salacious analysis and revelation, but it is no part of the policy of The Herald to emphasize these things unduly.

The duty to print the record as it appears on the books of the courts is unquestionable, and never once has The Herald waived its right or disregarded its duty in this connection. But it is doubtful if more good than harm would not be done by making prominent features of the tragedies of sex relations.

Neither the ignorant nor the poor monopolize these performances. Sad it is, but true, that in El Paso, as in every other community in the United States, there are tragedies of the sort in high places, in families where all the ordinary comforts and safeguards of well supplied and carefully nurtured existence prevail. El Paso is no worse in this respect than the average city, and far better than many. The average of family stabiltiy and marital faithfulness is high here; the departure is exceptional. And yet it must be admitted that there is here what may be called a very high death rate of true love.

One phase of the world-old problem The Herald has often sought to empasize: it is that these matters are almost beyond the domain of law to correct. Too many people acquire an utterly false notion of the power of law. Law, after all, is only crystalized public opinion. Law cannot make men continent, or women virtuous. Law, duly enforced, may protect children, but it cannot direct the consciences and the acts of the mature beyond a certain point.

When law assumes to deal with sex relations, it is grappling with the elemental fact of human character—it is contending with the most nearly ungovernable power in human nature. Law fails in such a contest. Or rather, it may be said that the statutory law enacted by fallible men fails to dominate and repeal the natural law established with creation itself. Whenever man tries to enact laws that run counter to the great natural forces, man fails in the final test of strength.

Not in the enacting or the enforcing of statutory law, then, but in inculcating the basic principles of morality, of religion, of continence and self control, does the remedy lie. Other channels must be provided for giving play to the exuberance of youth; other sorts of occupation must be encouraged to take the place of excessive erotic contemplation and exercise; boys and girls must be taught that the sexual instinct, like fire and water, is a holy minister to mankind's happiness and welfare when duly controled, but a very devil of destruction when once permitted to gain the mastery.

Education, education, education: that is the word. It is futile to cry to the makers and officers of man-made law to remedy conditions that are grounded deeply in the ignorance, the prudishness, the carelessness, of mankind and womankind.

Directly answering one recent communication to The Herald along the line referred to, we cannot do better than quote a recent editorial in this column, which briefly summarizes the one practical remedy that seems to promise quick and sure results:

"The first step toward raising the standards of social morality is for parents rigidly to censor the invitation lists, calling lists, and dance programs of their daughters. When boys and young men of loose habits find themselves barred from respectable society as a result of their immoral escapades, they may undertake to change their ways; not before.

"When fathers permit young men of known immoral habits to pay court to their daughters or mingle socially, what can be expected of the law or of police officers? The prevailing idea that 'the law' can work wonders without public sentiment as its foundation and bulwark, is an ignorant superstition unworthy of an age claiming to be enlightened."

Some Things To Be Done

IT HAPPENS that, while El Paso valley land owners are enjoying their vacations away, or slackening up their local activities and sleeping eight hours out of every 24, the work of construction on the big dam at Elephant Butte goes right on in three shifts under electric light, sunlight, and twilight, and the people up there are putting in 24 hours a day on the job.

Concrete is going into the big hole mighty fast. The work is already somewhat ahead of schedule. The builders are favored by the low water and the low rate of seepage. They have solved the problems of the bedrock, and have perfected their concrete mixtures. The machinery is running smoothly, and the organization is pulling together admirably.

Which is one way of saying that the water will be ready for the valley before the valley is ready for the water. It is going to be a big task to put all the unused lands in shape for actual farming. It is going to be another big task to find the right sort of experienced farmers with capital, to whom to present the proposition. And it is going to be a still bigger task to induce the right sort of people to come here, take up lands, and go at the business of development in a winning way.

All this will take some very active campaigning on the part of land owners, preceded necessarily by cooperation. The problem is too big for individuals or small companies to handle successfully. There is such a large element of financial commitment in any extensive plan of valley development that a great deal of capital will be required, and expert management. There will have to be land banks, demonstration farms, expert assistance to settlers. Marketing conditions will have to be completely revolutionized. Nothing can be left to chance, if the greatest possible results are to be achieved.

And the folks at the damsite are putting in 24 hours a day rushing the work ahead toward completion.

Cooperation among owners of available land is the key to successful valley development.

One-Sentence Philosophy

QUAKER MEDITATIONS.
(Philadelphia Record.)

There is nothing new under the sun, except a lot of alleged antique furniture.

A man who marries in haste has no difficulty in discovering what to do with his leisure.

You can't use cuss words in polite society, but you can always substitute a curtory glance.

The mere pinch of poverty shouldn't annoy a woman who has worn tight shoes all her life.

The woman who remains single at least has the satisfaction of knowing she was born that way.

Wiggs—"I can read that fellow Bjones like a book." Waggs—"Yes, but he is such a small type of man you are in danger of ruining your eyes."

JOURNAL ENTRIES.
(Topeka Journal.)

It is generally the smartest men who make the biggest mistakes.

Auto wrecks seem to be crowding railroad disasters out of the limelight these days.

The popular relatives nowadays are those who own motor cars of large seating capacity.

Truth is naturally stranger than fiction because there is so little of it in comparison.

If many folk would treat the members of their own families as considerately as they do their neighbors there would be much more happiness in the world.

GLOBE SIGHTS.
(Atchison Globe.)

Our endless flow of sympathy isn't headed in the direction of the party who married for money and failed to get it.

If a man can look as far ahead as the canning season, he doesn't care much what happens to the tender peach buds.

Then there is the kind of woman who can get more fun out of crying than laughing. She used to attend "East Lynne."

Jude Johnson, who often beats his children half to death, believes Atchison should have a humane society to protect dogs.

A woman should take off her hat in an indoor public gathering; right to retention of headgear belongs to a man with a bald spot, if anyone can claim it.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.
(Chicago News.)

Kisses sometimes speak louder than words.

A society man's long suit is entertaining silly women.

Some girls are born foolish and some use peroxide.

He who laughs last may be merely slow of comprehension.

Kissing is unhealthful. However, nothing risked, nothing gained.

There's always an ill feeling between the doctor and the patient.

The darkest cloud may have a silver lining, but it's a dark cloud just the same.

Deathtrap In County Jail

Hangs There Ready For Use—One Victim Once Tried to Kill Priest Who Attended Him—Little Interviews.

"HOW MANY people are there in El Paso who know that there is a trap for hanging convicted prisoners in the county jail?" asked Ed Bryant, deputy United States marshal. "It is there, just the same, and what is more, it has served its grim purpose more than once. I was present and officiated at the hanging of two Mexicans in the jail when I was a deputy under sheriff Boone. We had a hard time hanging them, for they had armed themselves with sharp daggers made from the bales of buckets and they had these up their sleeves. When I went in to tie them for the death march one made a pass at me and just missed striking me with the improvised weapon. They did stab father Cordova, the priest, in the hand when he went to administer the last rites to them. They were hard customers and we had a hard time getting them onto the trap door and letting them through to eternity. I do not think that the trap has been used since for hanging and the hinges are getting rusty and the iron ring corroded from lack of use."

* * *

"I had an argument the other day with a man about San Jacinto plaza," said special agent C. E. Lewis, of the treasury department. "The man argued that the plaza was not an asset to the city because strangers when they saw the men sitting around the plaza would think that this was an idle town and would pass it up as a poor investment place. I did not agree with him and I told him a story which I heard in a small town in Michigan. That particular Michigan town was noted for its fine climate and the longevity of its inhabitants. Its brag was that no one had died in the town within the memory of the oldest inhabitant. The one man who did not agree that the town was a good one was always finding fault with it. Finally there was a funeral announced and he had his inning, for he pointed with considerable glee at the funeral procession.

"'Uh huh,' he said to the nearest native, 'where is your boasted climate and your record of no one dying here.'

"'Forget it, my friend,' the native answered; 'that man was the undertaker who moved here 12 years ago and he starved to death waiting for business.'"

* * *

"It is too bad that the United States does not have an 'article 33' like Mexico," an American refugee from Mexico said Friday. "In Mexico, when a foreigner becomes too active for the good of the country, he is given the 'thirty-third' and is deported by the nearest steam or rail line. In the United States it is different, and in El Paso it is the contrary. Instead of deporting the undesirable aliens, we rent them offices. Listen to their insults of our people and institutions and allow them to threaten to blow up our power plants without so much as a verbal protest. I agree with H. L. Lowenberg that the best way to rid El Paso of the obnoxious rebel junta is to deport the members across the bridge to Juarez, where they are needed at this time."

* * *

"Few people realize," said Alfred Fouster, "that an automobile pulls better when run backwards than when run forward. It is true, however, and the other day when Jim White, J. G. Barada and myself were going from Cloudcroft to the Mescalero agency and got stuck on a hill, we turned the cars around and backed them up. Even at that, we had to push them, but they climbed better when run backward than forward. We only found one hill where we had to do this, but we ran into the section of road where the center was so high that we only got over it by the use of jacks. Barada ran onto the center before he knew it and we had to dig out the car. I tried to straddle one rut and run one wheel on the high center and one on the side of the road, but slipped down and got into as bad a fix as he did. With these exceptions, the trip was delightful. I am sure that we got onto the old road, however, and that the new road between Cloudcroft and the reservation is easier to travel. From the reservation to Tularosa and then on into Alamogordo and El Paso we found the roads in good shape."

* * *

"Mexican rebels have again cut the wires between Juarez and Chihuahua," said an American army officer. "That is a common occurrence, but seems foolish. Why don't they tap the wires and get the news going over them? That would be worth a whole lot more to them than destroying the line of communication."

* * *

Rev. Caspar S. Wright, who couldn't attend the Georgia picnic today from Galveston, where he lives now, is a Georgian all the way through. One day a newspaper man who heard him preach several times, said to him: "Doctor, I believe that you think Georgia is heaven and Georgians are angels." "Not quite that," he replied. "But, I'll tell you, they're the salt of the earth."

* * *

"Speaking of armored automobiles for warfare," said A. B. Albro, of the International Motor company, "it would cost $15,000 for an armored truck like the French use. But, armies of the world are to be equipped with these trucks before very many years. The German army is already fitted out in this respect and the French army has put in an order for several. The American army will be so equipped one of these days."

* * *

"I have heard of a lot of things in connection with cattle and horse stealing," said W. H. Fryer, court reporter for the 34th district court, "but the prize came out during the session of the court down at Van Horn. Evidence there showed that one of the men indicted by the grand jury for cattle theft had made a habit of obliterating the brands on stolen horses by skinning the horses where the brand was burned in. He would take a pocketknife, clip off the skin and then rebrand the horse somewhere else. The skinned place would eventually heal."

* * *

An El Paso real estate dealer, becoming angry at the banks, made a $2500 commission the other day and deposed to deposit it. Instead, he placed it in safe deposit vault and said: "Now I can go get the money whenever I want it." The next day he lost the key.

* * *

A. J. Robertson has written the following suggestions for keeping cool during the hot summer days:

"Sir Tailor, I come in to order a coat
To be made from the shadow of an Angora goat.
My trousers to match must of linen be made,
From a thought about flax growing well in the shade.

"A peek-a-boo shirt from a fine fleecy cloud,
Selecting a color not showy or loud.
Mr. Tailor, I think on a moment's reflection,
You might make the color the pink of perfection.

"I want them made up (I'll not haggle on price)
By a cold blooded workman while sitting on ice;
Cross-legged, I mean, in the style of a Turk,
And he'd better wear Arctics while doing the work.

"Fresh icicle needles let the workman employ,
At the Lady of Snows' he'll find a supply.
The thread of a story he'll use for the stitching;
These ought to make garments both cool and bewitching."

ABE MARTIN

Uncle Niles Turner's sister, aged 104, died from excessive use o' terbacker at Napoleon, O., t'day. If two kin live t'gether these hot days at any cost they're goin' some.

14 Years Ago Today

From The Herald This Date 1899.

Charley Julian went up to Jarilla today.

H. S. Church came down from Jarilla last night.

Mrs. W. T. Hixson left for Chicago today by way of the Santa Fe.

Conductor James G. Welch has resigned his position on the G. H.

Don Smith went up to Alamogordo this morning on the White Oaks.

Lieut. Greenway, of the Rough Riders, arrived this morning on the Santa Fe.

J. E. Piper, engineer on the Santa Fe, returned home this morning from Pennsylvania.

M. E. Stewart is at the ticket window at the Santa Fe depot during the absence of Carl Ennis.

Mrs. D. W. Beckhart and children have gone up to San Marcial and the Black mountains to spend a few weeks.

Mrs. T. S. Austin and child left this morning over the Santa Fe for California, where they will spend the summer.

L. Richardson, of the G. H. blacksmith shop, left yesterday for Chihuahua, where he will visit for several days.

Jerry Faust, pump repairer on the G. H., has resigned his position with that company and will go to work for a smelter company south of Juarez.

Great preparations are being made for the races at Washington park next Sunday. First class sport is assured and a great crowd is likely to attend.

The county jail has recently had an important addition built, in the shape of a well equipped barn, of six stalls, for the horses belonging to the sheriff and his deputies.

W. J. Cox, of the cattle firm of Cox & Kayser, is in the city. Mr. Cox will soon take four cars of cattle to Cuba, by way of New Orleans, the cattle being brought through the United States in bond.

The board of directors of the Young Men's Christian association, after careful consideration of the whole matter, have decided to temporarily close the rooms. A committee is looking out for new quarters.

F. Alexander Bayer, physician and surgeon, and Fred Van A. Bayer, physician, called at the district clerk's office today and registered their diplomas to qualify them for practicing medicine in Texas.

The Herald printed a notice to citizens of El Paso in yesterday's issue for contributions of clothing for flood sufferers, signed by J. W. Eckman. This morning Mr. Eckman informed a reporter that he had been very busy receiving and packing for shipment the different articles.

The roof of the front portion of Dr. Samaniego's drug store, in Juarez, fell this morning with a tremendous crash, filling the interior with dirt and rubbish and totally destroying a quantity of drugs, medicines and toilet articles. Fortunately there was no one in the store at the time of the catastrophe. The loss is estimated at less than $500.

There was no regular meeting of the school board this month, owing to the lack of a quorum, but a called meeting was held last Monday afternoon at E. C. Pew's and a little business, which admitted of no delay, was transacted. The meeting was called for the purpose of electing a teacher to succeed Miss Leonard, who resigned recently. Miss Iron Barckley was elected to succeed her.

GOOD ROADS DELEGATES.

Austin, Tex., July 12.—The governor has announced the appointment of ten delegates to represent Texas at the convention of the United States Good Roads association to be held at St. Louis on November 10-15. The delegates include S. A. Penix, of Big Springs.

GOOPS

By GELETT BURGESS

IRMA STEAD

Are You a Bedmunch?)

Are you a Bedmunch?
Irma Stead
is always taking
food to bed.
And so, before
the morning comes,
Her bed is full
of spots and crumbs
Her bed gets in
the sort of state
That anyone but
Goops would hate!

Don't Be A Goop!

Oppose Filipino Freedom

Students of the Philippine Problem Think Islanders Are Not Ready For Independence.
By Frederic J. Haskin

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 12.—Fully nine-tenths of the Americans and Europeans who have personal knowledge of the Philippine problem are against independence for the islands at an early date. These include many leading American citizens who have visited the islands, such as Edward Filene, the noted Boston philanthropist and economist, and William Redfield, secretary of commerce in president Wilson's democratic cabinet. With barely an exception, all who have handled the problem face to face, either as government officials or clergymen and merchants, consider the present agitation for Philippine independence, or even autonomy, absolutely harmful to the best interests of the Filipino people.

Oppose Independence Now.

Among these are William H. Taft, first civil governor of the islands; Luke E. Wright, a Tennessee gold Democrat, second governor general of the islands, former ambassador to Japan and ex-secretary of war; Gen. James F. Smith, a California Democrat, former governor general and now an associate justice of the United States court of customs appeals; prominent churchmen of such divergent theological views as archbishop J. J. Harty, head of the Roman Catholic church in the Philippines; bishop Charles H. Brent, leader of the Episcopal flock in the islands, and bishop William F. Oldham, formerly superintendent of Methodism in the Philippines and the Federated Malay states, and now general secretary of the foreign mission board of the Methodist Episcopal church. All of these men have repeatedly given it as their solemn judgment, in official reports, state documents, books, addresses and interviews, that the time for entrusting the Filipinos with their own affairs has not yet come. With them are a few of the solid and influential Filipinos and nearly all of the Americans, Spaniards, Britishers, Germans, Frenchmen and Swiss who have investments there.

Seek to Unify Islanders.

These men agree with those who want independence that the American administration of the islands, and its attendant uplift in governmental purity, economics and education, is serving to unify the Filipino people, but they do not agree with their claim that unification has already been established. Many opponents of early Philippine independence have made the assertion that the Filipino tribes would fight among themselves if the United States were to withdraw. The officials and other prominent persons mentioned herein do not go that far. A condition of passive but certain dissolution would set in, rather than violent anarchy. In their opinion, the dead weight of the people's inertia, their biological susceptibility to dream sweetly today over that which could possibly be done tomorrow, or next week, or in the mysterious future, would crush the delicate and still bloomless flower of democracy which America has planted among them.

Might Undo Labors.

This, they think, would undo America's difficult labors should she be forced to go before her work is finished. The various tribes would simply drift amicably along without regard to each other. The same would be true of the villages, the cities and the provinces. Each would be sufficient unto itself, content to let others go their peaceably and with mild indifference of the doings of the others. There would be little interchange of thought and practically no cooperation. Roads and bridges would fall into decay. The mails, the telegraph, the telephone and other means of communication would work perfectly here, be out of order there, and wholly unused elsewhere. The same rust would eat into the courts, the schools and the counting houses.

These men also believe that there would be disorder, even though the majority of the Filipinos are peaceful. They would expect organized bands to spring up and rob, loot and rape, just as they did in Cavite and Batangas provinces near Manila, and on the islands of Samar and Leyte until they were finally suppressed by the present Filippino government after several years of guerilla warfare. Thus violence of a few would complete the havoc begun by the inanition of the many.

Republic in Future.

Mr. Taft and those quoted herewith stand committed to ultimate independence. As often as they have opposed independence now or in the near future they have voiced unflagging adherence to the McKinley dictum that the Filipino people must be schooled in self government in order that they might in due time have a republic of their own. It was also president McKinley's wish that this should be done as soon as possible. They show by official records that his orders have been, and are now, obeyed with such fidelity that at the present time nearly two-thirds of the governmental posts, including many of the higher ones, are held by Filipinos, so that the Filipinos today enjoy greater autonomy than do the American citizens of Alaska. But they maintain that the "due time" in which absolute control can be entrusted to the eager Filipino office seekers is, unfortunately for America at least, still to come.

Views Differ With Jones Bill.

Thus the opponents of early independence are in direct conflict with the Jones bill, the measure now before congress which provides for the immediate instalation of a provisional republic, with qualified independence, this to be succeeded in eight years by a full fledged Philippine republic to be controled absolutely by Filipinos from within and to be guarded by a world-wide plan neutralization from without, the United States to retain only sufficient land for army and navy operations. It is presumed that this proviso is intended to enable the United States to rush to the defence of the Filipinos in case of attack from some European or Asiatic power. But would she? Even if willing, why should she? If the Filipinos feel able to manage their own affairs let them expect no aid from America or any other power, say the critics of the Jones bill.

Exception is also taken to the claim that the islands have cost the American people millions upon millions of dollars, to say nothing of an enormous annual expenditure. The cost of suppressing the revolution they acknowledge, but they do not admit the justice of blaming on the islands the entire outlay for the 20,000 soldiers, more or less, who are on constant duty there. It is their contention that these 20,000 men would be maintained anyway, being distributed among the bulk of the army throughout the United States, on the Panama canal strip, along the Mexican border, and in Alaska and Hawaii.

The naval expenses are insignificant, as our squadron now on the Asiatic station is no larger than it was before Dewey took Manila 15 years ago. The Philippine government is kept up by its own customs and internal revenue, as should be generally known in this country. No set of men will ever agree how much the islands have cost the United States, and this point is not an important factor in the present Philippine situation.

Not Welcome In Islands.

The fact that we are unwelcome in the Philippines, and that our labors are unappreciated seems, to them, to be a clearer indication of the average Filipino's attitude than does the impassioned demand of their politicians for license under the guise of liberty. They still remain unconvinced that the Filipinos are ready for independence now or in the near future, and they ascribe their petulant agitation against our policy of benevolent administration to typical Malay ingratitude.

The New Steamships

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

THE 1913 model in ocean liners is now appearing and is attracting a great deal of attention at both long and short range.

The new liner does not have to walk up to the passerby and whistle in his ear to attract attention. It can steam casually past him at a distance of five miles and still make a large enough spot on the horizon to occasion a great deal of remark.

The new liner is a little less than a thousand feet long and is wide enough to choke a Washington boulevard. It has engines of 50,000 horse power in its thorax, but they do not crowd it any. It has room for 5000 passengers, gymnasiums, grill rooms, Turkish and Pompeiian baths, handball courts, vaudeville theaters, roof gardens, plazas, civic centers, short golf courses and a tramway system.

The new liner is so big that when there is a storm the officers hate to post a bulletin before the passengers notice it. It doesn't rock much more than the island of Manhattan, and not as much as said island did during the trial of Capt Becker. A Mogul locomotive could be overlooked in its hold if it were shipped by parcel post. It

"The new liner doesn't have to walk up to the passerby and whistle in his ear to attract attention."

has an anchor as big as the flag ship in which commodore Perry won the battle of lake Erie, and one flap of its propeller produces as much disturbance as the breaking of a dam.

The new liner isn't as proud as the 1912 model, however. It is big, but it knows its place. Its builders did not have the idea that there wouldn't be enough water in the ocean to fill it, and so they have stuffed it full of watertight compartments. They have also filled the top deck with lifeboats and have put a search light on it. The 1913 liner might possibly whistle for a whale to clear the track, but when it sights an iceberg or a small island, it will go around them even at the risk of losing a little time.

The new liner will enable people to cross the Atlantic in more comfort than they ever suspected in their own homes, but it will not fill the passengers with joy of a seafaring life. Traveling in a boat, which only rocks during an earthquake and in which one has to go up nine stories by elevator in order to get a whiff of sea air from the boat deck, is not a nautical performance. It is like sailing a skyscraper against a stiff wind.—Copyrighted by George Mathew Adams.

Letters to The Herald.

[All communications must bear the signature of the writer, but the name will be withheld if requested.

THE ESSENTIAL DIFFERENCE.

Brownwood, Tex., July 10.

Editor El Paso Herald:

One of your contributors asks: "Is it not strange that some one like Dr. Hanks is trying to correct one brother of an error and deliberately commits the same offence by only quoting half of 2d Peter, 3:16?"

No; not strange, for the reason that to have quoted the whole verse would not have changed the application and the meaning of the Scripture I quoted, while the quotation I referred to did leave out the part of a verse that flatly contradicted the point he made.

As to the other criticism by some unknown, I will say it displays such ignorance and irreverence, it needs no answer.

R. T. Hanks.

MANAGER OF WATER-WORKS HAS RESIGNED

Portales Commercial Club Is at Work on Agricultural Fair and Expects to Have a Good One.

Portales, N. M., July 12.—J. F. L. Chick has resigned as manager of the city water and light plant and is in Arizona looking out a location.

The Commercial club is at work on the county fair proposition and expects to get things in a shape for a record breaking event. Judge W. E. Lindsey is president of the association; W. H. Ball is vice president, and J. A. Fairly, secretary treasurer. The other directors are W. O. Oldham, G. M. Williamson, of Portales; W. W. Van Winkle, of Rogers, and A. A. Beeman, of Elida.

Bob Tucker has gone to Amarillo for an operation for appendicitis.

Hugh McDermott has returned home from Oklahoma, where he spent last year in school.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Merrill have gone on an extended vacation trip to El Paso, San Antonio, Galveston and other Texas and Oklahoma points. Grover C. Brock will take Mr. Merrill's place here as Santa Fe agent during Mr. Merrill's absence. He will occupy Mr. Merrill's residence.

The congregation of the Central Christian church will meet for the present in the Cosy theater. The members expect to commence work on a church building soon.

Dr. Johnson and family, of Gainesville, Texas, are here to visit the doctor's brother, Carl Johnson. They are both owners of irrigated land here.

Rev. Dr. Moore, the Presbyterian pastor of Clovis, visited Rev. H. M. Smith, Presbyterian pastor here, this week.

Mrs. W. O. Oldham is visiting in Abilene, Texas.

COSTA RICA OBJECTS TO NEW INTER-OCEANIC CANAL.

Washington, D. C., July 12.—Costa Rica has protested against the proposed treaty with Nicaragua for a perpetual franchise for the construction of a new inter-oceanic canal.

The protest is based on the claim of Costa Rica to jurisdiction over the San Juan river which would be necessary to such a canal.

Secretary Bryan is impressed with the justice of the Costa Rican claim and the result may be a modification of the pending treaty or supplementary arrangements with Costa Rica.

MORGAN'S STOCK LIST SLOWS ONLY ONE SHARE OF STEEL.

New York, July 12.—A partial list of the late J. P. Morgan's enormous stock and bond holdings was made public here when the executors of the state applied for the transfer from the state controler to themselves of about 100 lots of various securities. Among these appear only one share of United States Steel, a preferred certificate worth about $104, and two shares each of Northern Pacific and Illinois Central.

The Hurricane

A Short Story.

"MEGGIE, the postman is coming up the garden path. Would you mind going to the door?"

Mrs. Martin paused in the kneading of the large batch of dough, and glanced towards the sitting room. A pretty girl of 18 emerged in response to the call.

Meggie glanced at the crabbed handwriting on the letter, and gasped in surprise.

"Who is it from, Meggie? Is anything wrong?"

The girl burst into a flood of tears and flung the letter scornfully upon the table.

"If Jack is too good for me, I don't thank her to tell me so," she declared. "She herself wasn't much until she married Jack's father."

Meggie fled upstairs to her own room. Mrs. Martin picked up the letter and read it slowly. A look of contempt flashed in her honest gray eyes.

The letter conveyed the message that the attachment existing 'twixt Meggie and Jack was viewed with disapproval, and advised the girl to look elsewhere, unless she wished to bring Jack to financial beggary.

In a few moments Meggie, her eyes red with crying, descended the staircase. Ten minutes later found Meggie on the way to Flamstead.

A man emerged from behind a spur of the cliffs, and a sudden rush of color suffused her cheeks.

"Great guns! What are you doing abroad a morning like this, Meggie?"

"I'm just on my way to Flamstead to make a few purchases, Jack," she said. "Are you putting out to sea today?" There was an anxious note in the inquiry.

Her glance seemed to bring something to his recollection, for his bright eyes suddenly darkened, and he laid a hand upon the rough surface of his jersey. The next moment he had taken the girl's arm in a close grip.

"Did you receive a letter this morning, Meggie?" he asked abruptly.

A tell-tale flush of confusion lyed Meggie's cheeks, and her eyes fell beneath his questioning gaze.

"Then it is true. She has been interfering between you and me. By heaven, I'll make her retract every word she has written!"

It was a night long to be remembered by "those who go down to the sea in ships," and by the poor fisherfolk of Sharpel's Head in particular.

"I'm afraid they won't do it. If they do, 'twill be by the grace of God."

The distress signal flickered for a second, and then was obliterated by the flying spume.

Scarcely had the old fisherman spoken, when there was a commotion at her rear of the watchers, and a slight cheer was raised. The men from the Flamstead coast guard station had arrived, and at their head raced Meggie Martin, her dark hair streaming in the wind. A minute later a rocket soared seaward, taking with it the line. It hummed like a string of a gigantic harp. At length there emerged from the darkness the dim outlines of the breeches buoy, and from it hung the limp figure of a man.

One by one the crew of the Waterwitch were drawn to the shore.

"Thank the Lord, that's the lot saved!" said the officer.

Scarcely had he uttered the words when a slim girlish figure sprang towards him and seized him by the arm.

"All are not saved!" she cried, in a voice that was almost a scream. "There is Jack aboard, the captain's son. Quick, send the buoy or he will be lost!"

The officer started in surprise.

"The captain should be the last to leave."

"Yes, but don't you see he was injured, and Jack has sent him first. Oh, be quick, or 'twill be too late!"

The officer soun round with a sharp command, and the buoy once more went on the outward journey.

"I'm afraid it's all over, miss. There is no response." He shook the lines vigorously and again waited, but without result. The buoy was drawn ashore, and, almost at the same moment, the hawser perceptibly slackened.

"Good heavens, the boat is breaking up," shouted the officer. "Tighten up the hawser, and let's have another try for the poor fellow."

The officer and his men hurried away to tauten the rope, leaving Meggie standing alone by the swaying buoy.

A reckless resolve flashed into her mind, and she glanced around sharply. The next moment she seized the rope, had swung herself into the buoy, and was swiftly sliding down the steep incline towards the deafening inferno below.

Meggie felt a numbness creeping over her senses but she bravely fought it back. She had set herself the task of saving Jack if he still lived, and that task must be accomplished.

Suddenly her attention was arrested by an indistinct object swaying to and fro in a tangle of rigging close beside her, and a gasp of horror escaped her lips as she recognized it as the figure of Jack Ryalls. Meggie suddenly leaned from the buoy, and, seizing the limp figure of her lover, drew him towards her.

"Why, bless me, if there ain't two!" The cry escaped old Timothy.

"And if it ain't Meggie Martin that's been out to the wreck to fetch Jack in, I'll stand hanging!" declared another voice. "Hold that lantern up, Bill. Let's have a look at the heroine of Sharpel's Head."

The feeble rays of light fell upon the locked figure of Jack Ryalls and his gallant rescuers, and the next moment a tremendous hurrah rose above the soughing wind.

Twelve months later, a pretty wedding was solemnized at the quaint church of Sharpel's, and the whole of the townfolk turned out to do honor to the handsome pair.

Be Patient

By Walt Mason

We all must have our evil days—that is the earthly plan; and when you're treading rocky ways, be patient as you can. For if, in brooding o'er your ills, you spend the dragging time, and if you count the weary hills you know you yet must climb, you're pretty sure to overlook the good things on your ways: the bank of flowers, the singing brook, the meadow sweet with hay. You hear the ravens croak and squawk, as you pursue the trail; but if you listen, as you walk, you'll hear the nightingale. The brambles have your garments torn, and multiplied your woes; but if you look, near every thorn you'll doubtless find a rose. The clouds are banking in the west, you see the lightning's gleam; but there's an inn where pilgrims rest beside the fire and dream. The night is closing cold and damp, and I am lost," you moan; but in some window there's a lamp that burns for you alone. And if we're wise we all can sense the joy beyond the care; there always is a recompense for every grief we bear. So when a rough and dreary road and frowning sky we scan, let's stand up straight beneath our load—be patient as we can!—Copyright, 1913, by George Matthews Adams.

STATE CLAIMS CREDIT FOR THE GASOLINE PRICE CUT

Austin, Tex., July 12.—Attorney general Looney has issued a statement in which he insists that the reduction in the price in gasoline in Texas is due to the activities of the state in its prosecution of the $100,000,000 ouster suit against the Magnolia-Standard Oil interests in Texas. He said no announcement of a reduction was made until after the hearing concluded at Houston and the state had been probing into quotations on oil.