

Ours For the Asking

UP IN THE Sacramento and White mountains there is one of the most magnificent natural parks in the United States. Some half million acres are in the Mesclero Indian reserve, and almost all the balance of the timbered region is in the national forest reserve. But this region of some 150 square miles of beautiful forest and mountain scenery is comparatively inaccessible, because the roads are few and poor, and also because the Indian reservation is open to the public only upon permit from the agency.

The southwest can have a national park of some hundreds of thousands of acres in that favored region, almost for the asking. There are only a few hundred Indians on the reservation, and if all the Indians were allotted as much land as they could farm and use, there would still be hundreds of thousands of acres left unused.

This is mostly timber land and natural park. The Indians could be given all the grazing rights in the forest, and they could be given the proceeds from timber cut for sale. And there would be thus an abundance for the few hundred Indians left on the reserve, to make them self supporting, and still there would be left a magnificent natural park that ought to be opened to the use of all the people.

At Washington, all conditions are particularly favorable for carrying through this national park project. The Indian bureau long ago agreed to the general provisions of the bill which is before both houses of congress. There is no opposition in either house to the measure. And we have direct southwestern representatives in positions of responsibility and influence who would naturally have to concern themselves in this project. The Indian commissioner is a Texan. The assistant secretary of the interior is a New Mexican. The land commissioner is an Arizonian. And Texas has two representatives in the president's cabinet.

Now is the time to press this movement to success. It is for the benefit of all the people, it deprives nobody, and it gives nobody an undue advantage. El Paso must take the lead, but it is certain that we shall have the united support of the whole southwest.

If the government should set aside this beautiful forest as a national park, good roads would be built to make every part of it accessible, and some main highways constructed that would become carriers of transcontinental traffic as well as favorite drives of our own neighbor peoples. The southwest needs the park, and it is ours for the asking. All that is needed is a little earnest and intelligent cooperation with the southwestern senators and representatives in congress.

El Paso has six savings banks, as compared with two in Dallas, one in San Antonio, and one each in a number of other Texas cities. The savings bank idea has been slow to take hold in Texas, but it is a source of much gratification that El Paso leads the state in this regard. The community with savings banks, is the community with thrifty people, a solid basis of prosperity, and comparatively wide distribution of wealth.

Dallas Tuberculosis Hospital

WHILE El Paso city and county daily along without public hospitals, and show little disposition to do anything worth counting toward relieving the condition of the indigent sick, including the tubercular, Dallas city and county have cooperated to erect a tuberculosis hospital equal in practical facilities to the best hospitals of the sort anywhere. The new hospital cost \$35,000, and will accommodate 60 patients.

City and county share the first cost and maintenance expenses equally. The plan is that approved by the most experienced students of the tuberculosis problem. One large central cottage contains the sitting rooms, dining rooms, and kitchens; offices, operating rooms, sterilizing rooms, laboratories, store rooms, etc. On each side of the main building are long tiers of cottage rooms connected by broad galleries; one tier of rooms is for men, the other for women. The galleries are also sleeping porches or outdoor rooms, which, it is expected, will be used all the year round for sleeping, and most of the year for daytime rest and recreation. A separate building provides rooms for the nurses and other hospital attendants. There is a separate water supply and sanitary sewer system for the hospital.

Generally speaking, the hospital will be used only for cases deemed curable. Incurables will be housed elsewhere.

Such work of tuberculosis relief as is carried on in El Paso is paid for entirely by private subscriptions. The city maintains no general or tuberculosis hospital, and the so-called county hospital is a disgrace to the community in this age of modern science and rising ideals.

El Paso cannot afford to fall behind the most progressive cities in things of this kind. A city is estimated nowadays by its activities in general public service and its care for its people of all groups and ages, no less than by its paved streets and big buildings.

Inoculation Against Typhoid

INOCULATION to prevent typhoid is now used in the armies of the United States, Great Britain, and Germany. It has proved its efficacy, notably in the mobilization camps in Texas in the last two years, wherein the cases of typhoid have been reduced far below the average rate of cities.

In the war with Spain, one man in every five in the American armies developed typhoid in the service, while 15 men in every 1000 died of the disease. That record was among the worst ever known in any army. But the lesson of that fearful summer has gone home, and the American army today shows as low a typhoid rate as any other army in the world.

The general improvement in camp sanitation, especially with a view to eliminating the fly pest, has been chiefly responsible for the recent marked decrease in typhoid infection; but army medical officers firmly believe in the efficacy of inoculation to render men immune to the disease.

Parents should cooperate with the school board in keeping the children at home during the week from dances and parties. A boy or girl who dances until midnight will not score very high in studies next day.

Smudge Pots

THE VALLEY FARMER who smudged his orchards this year has the market all to himself. He may have lost half or two-thirds of his normal crop, and yet he is making as much money as he made in a year of full crops. The lesson ought not to be lost. Water we shall have forever after one more doubtful summer, but the frost problem is one that no man can control, except by fighting it as and when it comes. The smudge pot may as well be considered a permanent necessity to valley farmers. Even if it is used only one year in six, it will pay to keep the thermometer, the alarm clock, and the smudge pot on duty.

The foot of the interurban car will resound through the alfalfa fields in one more week. El Paso is getting more metropolitan every hour.

One-Sentence Philosophy

QUAKER MEDITATIONS.
(Philadelphia Record.)
Only a fool would take a straight tip from a crook.
That is the lesson that prevents flattery from falling flat.
Wise is the man who knows enough not to know too much.
It is quite natural that the doctor should want his patients to be well healed.
When a married man is henpecked it is generally because he is chicken headed.
It may be all right to take the thought for the deed, but no man ever got rich that way.
Strange as it may seem, it's the man who keeps his troubles to himself that loses them soonest.
All that glitters isn't gold. Many a man has plumed his feathers to a star only to discover that it was a firefly.
Singles—A baby will sometimes cry itself to sleep with its "Goin' home" pop—Yes, but not until it has cried everybody else awake.

GLOBE SIGHTS.
(Atholton Globe).
You can believe your eyes if you want to, but a proofreader is more skeptical.
There is no denying that a boy takes great pleasure in a playmate he can whip.
One thing in favor of the preacher who reads his sermon. He can tell when he gets to the end.
There are a number who object to a credit system and don't want to wait and get their reward in heaven.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.
(Chicago News).
A girl who fishes for compliments never makes a good catch unless she uses a landing net.
In accord with the eternal fitness of things, a man with narrow shoulders ought to wear a broadcloth coat.
We once heard of a man who kept his mouth shut and lived to regret it—but we have never been able to secure the proof of the assertion.

One Woman's Story

By Virginia Terhune Van de Water
CHAPTER XXVII.
BEDDENT to her husband's suggestion, Mary Fletcher tried to get a maid from the city. First of all she visited many employment agencies. At each she was received with a smile of welcome by the person in charge, but that smile was replaced by a look of incredulous surprise when she replied to the question: "What wages do you pay?" Mary responded: "Twelve dollars."
"My dear madam!" exclaimed one such agent. "Excuse me, but you cannot get any girl, white or colored, to do general housework for that price."
"But," said Mary tentatively, "suppose I get a green and inexperienced girl, and teach her everything, and help her with the work—what wages would she come for?"
"Certainly for not less than eight-teen dollars at the lowest," replied the agent. "And, one to go to a lonely place in the country, you will have to pay more."
After many such fruitless efforts Mary ceased visiting intelligence offices.
"You might advertise," her mother suggested. "Mary recounted her experiences to her. "I used to get maids in that way. But, then, I paid very good wages. Your dear father always said, 'Mary, on having to get the best of everything—servants included.'"
Mary winced at the unintentional truth that she had just discovered. "I know, dear," she said hastily, "and he was right, for you deserved the best of everything. But, father had more money than Bert has."
"Of course not," her daughter assented. In her own heart she was wondering if she, this Mrs. Fletcher, could say as much for herself.
"Your husband is very kind to me," remarked Mrs. Danforth, somewhat ir-ri-riously. "I ought to be happy."
"But what," Mary pondered. "Did she not think that perhaps her daughter was not as content as she would like to be?" "Did she not think that perhaps Mary did not love the man to whom she was married; and, if so could she be happy—she, the mother who had brought her child to a loveless marriage was a sin?"
As if reading the unspoken thought, Mrs. Danforth took her daughter's hand tenderly in hers. "Tell me, dear," she said wistfully, "are you satisfied? Are you worried about anything? Sometimes I get a queer feeling as if you are a little disappointed—about something."
The young wife put her arms around her mother and the gray head bowed down to her shoulder.
"Little mother," she said, her voice choked with emotion, "what notions you do get! I am as happy as a king in this cozy little cottage, with the best mother that ever lived, and the man I have chosen out of all the world! Dear mother, with a great laugh, 'why should I have married Bert if I did not want to?'
"I did not want to, too, and there was a ring of relief in the sound."
"Of course, dear. Why indeed? Forgive me, my silly old mother, but I love you so much that I am never not happy—why, I just could not stand it!"
She ended with a little sob, and the daughter, who had been weeping, dried her eyes.
"You believe now that I am happy, don't you dear?" Mary asked.
"Oh, yes, I believe it now," said the old woman, "but I don't know what a comfort it is to be sure of it."
With her head still on Mary's shoulder she did not look up, but she was gazing out of the window, nor did she see the bitter smile that twisted the young wife's lips. In a moment the old face was again placid, and she smiled on leaving her mother, making the point that she had "some work to do downstairs."
She did not go downstairs at once. Instead, she turned into her own room and closed the door. But she did not sit at her dressing table, as she had done for many days, fling herself upon the bed and give way to her misery. Instead, she went to the window and looked out into the July sunshine. But she was not looking into her heart, not into the summer noon.
"Good Lord," she whispered, "what a liar I have become! A liar both in speech and life!"
She stood motionless a moment, then lifted her hand to her forehead in a gesture of decision—almost of defiance.
"I won't look back, she muttered. "I have made my bed, and I will lie in it—even if it is made of thorns. At all events, mother is comfortable and cared for."
Advertisements for domestics at the price named by Herbert Fletcher and her mother proved useless. As a final resort, Mary engaged one of the "helps" after another from the mill-llage, but each was so inefficient that his trial was abandoned. The young housewife had learned that to get good service one must pay an adequate price for it—and that even then one might fail to get it.
So it came about that at last Mary Fletcher did the work of her own house, hiring a woman from the village for two days a week to wash, iron and scrub, and even then she had to supplement her at every turn. It was a drive as a matter of course that the wife should help her mother, and she did assist with the ironing. She told her mother that she "enjoyed the novel task." In fact, she thought the exercise and fresh air good for her. Her husband did not protest. Why should he? His own mother had always done this work.
(To be continued.)

ABE MARTIN



It's purty hard 'n find th' wa'nt line on a girl's foot this summer. "Men ought 'n keep still about our skirts since it's only been 25 or 30 years since they was wearin' bell bottomed pants an' alligator shoes," says Miss Tawny Apple this mornin'.

The Carpenter

By GEORGE FITCH.
Author of "At Good Old Sivaah."
THE carpenter is a dressmaker who works in lumber. His job is to cut out and baste together the materials for a house, and to fit it to the family which is to wear it. Carpenters are born, not educated. It requires a specially designed eye to steer a saw across a 12 inch board without allowing it to wander on the way like a mad dog, or to cut a groove in the wood. A carpenter can take a wagon load of lumber and work it up into a Gothic barn without wasting anything but the sawdust, whereas if an amateur were to try to build a dog house from the same wagon load he would have to steal a piano box and part of his wife's flour bin in order to piece out.

The badge of the carpenter's profession is a rag around the left hand thumb. He is a quiet man who does not talk much, but who loves to get up shortly after sunrise and produce a riot with his hammer and saw. Two carpenters building a barn can produce a chorus which can be heard all over a ward, but nobody would be able to see a carpenter drive a nail. The song of the carpenter's saw is the anthem of prosperity and when the carpenter loafs and his small saw uses his chisels to dig fish worms the census returns of that city are not worth gathering.



"He would have to steal a piano box to piece out."

The carpenter lives a wild, free life on the ridge poles and eaves like a cat and likes nothing better than to fill his face full of shingle nails and put a new lid on the house of a prominent citizen. Nothing fills the common citizens with more awe than to see a carpenter drive a large low-browed nail into the side of a house without using guides or sights. A carpenter can drive a nail six inches into a beam with five blows, but an amateur can do better than that. He can drive a 42 foot in an oblique direction with one wild swat.

Carpenters make from \$4 to 5 a day and go home at 5 o'clock leaving a lath hanging in the air without visible means of support. Unless school teachers, they take their vacation in the winter. After a carpenter has waited for three months for the weather which will allow him to get out on a scaffolding and work without freezing his ears, he sometimes wishes he was a banker or some other beast of burden.

A bright boy with a true eye can become a carpenter in four or five years. Other people can learn the trade in from three to six years, providing a good natured public gives them some lumber and timber to practice upon.—Copyrighted by George Matthew Adams.

The Gossip

By Wait Mason
None can hope to hold a candle for persistence, to the vandal who goes peddling his of scandal up and down the village street; when he should be busy hoeing in the garden patch, or mowing, or fowl errands he is going, traveling on eager feet. "Have you heard the latest story on J. William Hunkydory?" asks the scandalmonger hoary, as you try to pass him by. "Have you heard what they are tellin' of Jim Rooster's sister Ellen?" And the weird and wicked fable then repeats some evil lie. Maybe when this freak was younger for good tales he had a hunger, but, become a scandalmonger, nothing suits him but the base; ne'er a word of admiration for a soul in all the nation, not one of appreciation ever trickles from his face. Does he ever pause to wonder why in blitzen or in thunder people try to stand under when his voice he would up-raise, why the people dodge and shun him—why they show a wish to run him from the village 'twixt two days? If it is true, my friends, be jabsers: If you lie about your neighbors, then the wages for your labors will be deathless scorn and hate; telling stories not demanded, doing actions unheralded, finally will see you landless where pariahs congregate.—Copyright, 1913, by George Matthew Adams.

A Pugilistic Protector

The Quick Tempered Lover Has Neglected the Lesson of Self Control
By Beatrice Fairfax
"I AM engaged to be married to a man some years my senior," writes Lillian May, "and a short time ago he invited me to meet his relatives, who live some distance from my home. On the trolley car a man came on board while my fiancé stood before me talking. It was near the entrance of the car-door, and the conductor, who was standing in front of me, but my fiancé, who paid no attention, but continued his conversation with me. The conductor, returning and finding his command unobeyed, gave my friend a shove with his arm, saying: 'Didn't I tell you to move up?' at which my fiancé, burning with wrath, proceeded, with well directed blows, to beat the conductor. In an instant the car was in a panic and I alone sat calm, thinking: 'That is the man I am to marry.'"
"Some days later, as I was considering whether or not to break the engagement on this account, I brought the matter to the attention of a friend, who disputed with me, saying that such a man is mainly and to be admired, and would protect me through life. I hold that such a man is uncouth and low in the estimation of a woman, and whether you would advise breaking the engagement or not?"
The best husband I ever knew was a man who on an occasion got into a serious fight in a crowd because some one shoved him. This is not told to you for the purpose of making a pugilistic man, the one who carries a chip on his shoulder, is the one with the makings of the best husband in every town. It is not the man who is assuring Lillian May that this little incident is not a key-note to his character, and gives him up because of a lover, and she may go through life unwed, or select for her companion a man who is unlike her present fiancé that his answer to a knock down blow will be to cry in pain and beg for the pardon of the one who floors him.

No Proof.
The display of temper was unfortunate and ill advised, but it does not prove that the man is "uncouth, low and common." There is some justification for his behavior and every man who has been addressed by a woman or employed as if he were one of a number of dumb cattle, being produced into a pen, will be quick to see it.

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Auto Men War on Gasoline

Motor Organizations of the World Offer \$200,000 For Satisfaction of Fuel Tax
By Frederic J. Huston
WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 25.—"Wanted—A substitute for gasoline. Millions of dollars for the right liquid fuel at the right price. Apply to any chemical or mechanical engineer in the world."
Such is the desire, translated into the language of the want ad page, of a large portion of the scientific and industrial world, as gasoline is the chief fuel for the automobile. It is not that the price of gasoline is too high, but that there is not enough of the product in sight to keep pace with the rapidly increasing number of automobiles. The gasoline which must use a liquid fuel so highly volatile that upon the application of heat it will be turned into gas ready to be burned in the engine. Kerosene may be used but it requires a specially constructed carburetor and the application of much oil. Alcohol may be used, but it is even higher in price than gasoline, although the supply is practically unlimited.

Offers \$100,000 for Substitute.
The International Association of Automobile Clubs has offered a bounty of \$100,000 for the best all around fuel other than "petrol," or gasoline, which will satisfactorily replace the present "petrol" product. The decision was made at the meeting of the board of directors in Paris last February when it was agreed that each of the big clubs in the organization representing France, England, Germany, Austria-Hungary, Holland, Russia, Sweden, Norway, and Egypt should contribute its portion to the general fund which shall consist of the prize. Baron de Kaylien de Nuyvel is the chairman of the committee and has his office in Paris at the headquarters of the International Association of Recognized Automobile Clubs.

British Society Makes Same Offer.
The British Society of Motor Manufacturers and Traders has also made a prize amounting to the same sum. The restrictions are very simple. The fuel must be suitable for existing internal combustion engines. It must be less expensive, readily procurable and of such nature that it can not be cornered by the trusts of either national or international. Preparations for the formal announcement of these conditions are now being made ready by the committee. An important connection with the prize offered by the Association of Automobile Clubs is the assurance, which will be obtained from all of the governments of the world, that the new fuel will be taxed very moderately if at all.

Several new fuels are now being tried out by automobile manufacturers in companies, the results of which are not yet complete. One of these which it is claimed can be manufactured at three cents less per gallon than the present kerosene, and has indicated a capacity of 15 per cent more mileage to the gallon than gasoline. Another fuel has proved smokeless and has indicated a mileage of 20 per cent more than the present test. It will not start the engine as quickly as gasoline.

A meeting was held in Pittsburgh during the first week in August to which were invited delegates from 20 of the largest automobile manufacturers of petroleum and its products. A careful study has been made of the gasoline situation with relation to its use in the present and future. The committee for the cooperation of this nation with the International Petroleum Commission, which was organized in Paris several years ago.

In order to obtain a single gallon of gasoline from refined California petroleum it is necessary to produce a by-product nine gallons of kerosene and 30 gallons of residue oils. In other words it requires 40 gallons of crude petroleum to produce one gallon of gasoline. Although the output of western petroleum is continually increasing, the price of gasoline is rising. The investigations made by the department of commerce indicate that the advancing price of gasoline is due solely to the law of supply and demand. No trust or corporation is responsible for the higher prices which are now impending.

Kerosene as Substitute.
The production of crude oil in this country will probably approximate 90,000,000 barrels this year. But the largest increase to which they have been subjected in a year has been less than 10 per cent, while the production of petroleum products will be in all probability represented by an increase of 100 per cent. In addition to this the supply of crude oils yielding gasoline is decreasing. The increased crude oil output of Oklahoma and other states will consist largely of asphalt oils having insufficient gasoline for existing requirements.

Several kerosene carburetors are now upon the market which are reported to have met the full requirements of the tests to which they have been subjected. At a meeting of the Society of Automobile Engineers held in Indianapolis last month, the opinion was expressed that the use of kerosene in the oil-driven engine had heretofore had less commercial popularity than the use of gasoline. If it will in the future supply the power for transportation by land, water and air.

The shortage in the gasoline supply caused by the increased demand is well recognized by the United States navy which is planning to depend less upon it in the future. Even now the only gasoline used by the navy is to supply the engines of some of the submarines and for the motor boats which are furnished to the fleet. The new submarines are being supplied with burning oil engines because of the increasing output of American crude oil refiners. The fuel resources much more dependable than those of gasoline.

Kerosene as By-Product.
In connection with the market prices of kerosene and gasoline, it is interesting to note how values are affected by popular demand. In 1907 the oil engine was expensive because of the high price of both crude and refined oils. Now the conditions are absolutely reversed. Kerosene has become a by-product of little value. It is quoted at 40 per cent less a gallon than gasoline. The increased use of electricity and gas for illumination has greatly lowered the demand for kerosene since it is no longer in such great demand for lighting purposes. Consequently, some additional use for it must be found if it is to preserve its value as a marketable commodity.

Among the experiments now being made, is denatured alcohol which it is claimed can be produced under present conditions, the demand for alcohol does not affect the gasoline trade. It is said that if gasoline continues to advance in price, alcohol will become a rival when the retail price

Little Bobbie and His Pa

The "Sisters of Song" Come to the House and Pa Gets Praised
By William F. Kirk
THE Sisters of Song came up to the house again last night. When they came in the front door pa got kind of pale, like a man which is sea-sick, but he tried to be nice to them, because they are ma's friends. Oh, there is that darling husband of yours sed Missus Jenkins. She was awful fat, hiously woman, and I don't think she ever yung, but she kept all the time giggling. Dear me, she sed to me, I wish I cud have a husband like you. But she sed that it is all the time rite waze you know waze he is. I never know waze my husband was so fat, but she sed that. I know lots of husbands like that, sed pa. There waze never know waze they are waze they go out, & they never know waze they are at waze they stay hoam with thare wive. Well, gurk, I suppose you calm over tonite to spill the beans, but she sed that she is going out in the library & sed something about the Duke and the King. Oh, there yure deer hart, sed Missus Jenkins, you need not levee us alone. We wud rather you & yure deer littel son stayed with us, but she sed that she rote a new luv song with our child is going to print next month. I am going to sing it, but she sed that she sed. If you will turn over the leaves of musiek I will git a chanst to sing it rite at you.
Then I looked even paler than befor, & I took him quite a while to git up, but he went over to the piano & turned on the light, & he sed, "Well, I took down all the words, I thought that was awful poor & so did pa, this is the words."
Oh, the staze of nite is sooty falling, O'er you, luv, & me, luv. It almost malks me feel like howling To think our lives must be apart.
Dear hart,
To think our lives must be apart.
The daybrake cums, but brings moar sorrow.
To you, luv & me, luv. I only fear another morrow With you across the way from me. It should not be That yure across the way from me!

Missus Jenkins sang the first part of the song kind of loud so all of us could hear it, but she sang in the low line low & soft & looked at pa so tender that for a minnit she looked almost pretty.
That is sum song, sed pa. You sing it with grum feeling. How did it ever get to be that we got so far apart on life's way? sed pa.
I don't like that number very well, dear, sed me, to Missus Jenkins. It is the worst of the worst. I don't think there is no use of a woman feeling bad just because she can't be fortunate enough to marry a noebel man like my husband.
Then all of the Sisters of Song sed at once: a wudden marry yure husband, or he will be gone from this world, & then they all went hoam.

reaches 30 cents a gallon. The important factor in securing a liquid fuel for the motor is the price. Gasoline is now lower in price than gasoline is now.
Tomorrow—Radium.

14 Years Ago Today

From The Herald This Date 1900.
Professor G. P. Putnam went up to Cloudcroft this morning.
K. W. Wallace arrived in the city last night from Cloudcroft.
An unusually large crowd attended the Plaza concert last evening.
East Overland street at the south side of the court house plaza, is being well paved.
Mrs. Reed, wife of engineer Reed of the Santa Fe, has been east, accompanied by her daughter.
J. J. Stewart and wife, who have been up in New Mexico, on a short vacation, returned this morning.
A. J. King, manager of the Southwestern Mercantile company, left yesterday for Alamogordo.
Deputy sheriff Henry Heep returned yesterday from a three weeks' visit to his old home in east Texas.
Miss Vaughn Smith arrived yesterday from Cloudcroft, and left for Los Angeles, where she will study music.
Miss Mammie McCarthy, who has been spending the winter in Springs, Texas, for the past two months, will return Sunday.
The city hall is to be completed by October 1st, and the roof will be put on Monday.
Mr. and Mrs. Vilas returned this morning from the Organ mountains where they have been spending the past two weeks.
W. Dellquist of El Paso, was joined in marriage to Grace E. Gruber, at the home of the bride, yesterday afternoon, at Beaumont, Texas.
Harry Butters, a young man from San Antonio, and brother-in-law of S. Ryan, of the G. H. is in the city visiting his mother, at Bachelor's headquarters.
Special agent E. T. Stokes, of the United States treasury department in this city, will be transferred to New York city within 60 days, it is reported.
Alfreda made known his intention today to add another float to the parade on Labor day. Merchants and others are taking an active interest in the celebration.
Miss Mammie Sexton, who has been identified with the public schools of El Paso for several years, has returned from the session of the Texas-Colorado Chautauqua at Trinidad, Colo.
The committee appointed by the citizens of El Paso to solicit subscriptions for the midwinter carnival has met, and great success, and already about \$2900 has been pledged by merchants.
Manager Jacobson's baseball team, has received a challenge from Alamogordo for the local club to play a game at that town Sunday. The challenge will bear all expenses, and has induced the railroad to run a special train.
The various works slight decrease. Austin, Texas, Aug. 25.—The state treasury has collected a little over \$1,000,000 from liquor license taxes, which were \$1,000,000 in the saloons doing business in the state. There is a slight decrease from the amount collected in the same month accounted for by a slight decrease in the number of saloons, due to the rigid enforcement of the liquor law.

GOOPS



By GELETT BURGESS
MAUD A. HILL
To see Maud Angelina Hill,
You'd think her very sweet—but still,
She never does a thing she should,
Unless you pay her to be good!
But if she's only good that way,
She really is a Goop, I say.
Don't Be A Goop!