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
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A Simple Soul

HAVE YOU ever read the story of the life of St. Francis of Assisi? It is a singularly beautiful narrative, that does one good to read in this age of material things and money madness. Francis was a rich young man who left all to gain his own soul.

Francis was the sort of man who today would be called, by the too sophisticated mortals of this age, a fanatic and a fool, but, who, out of his utter poverty, left his world a heritage that enriched it as material things cannot enrich.

The spirit of this man's love for all nature, for the dumb animals, the birds and the flowers, brings a benediction in the simple pleasure of knowing him as a familiar friend.

A study of his life gives one an interesting picture of the life and ways of men 700 years ago, but it also brings to view the soul of a man of singular simplicity—the exact antithesis to the soul of today's complicated existence, burdened and burdening.

The world changes with the rising and setting of the suns, and this is not like St. Francis's day, nor are the needs of this time like the needs of his time. Yet there is a great lesson to be learned from him, even though one do not accept all the legends and miracles as more than allegory to picture to simple minds some truths that could not be instilled in other ways. If it please your fancy to read his life as if it were a fairy story, it is worth while, and it makes you love the hero for his victories of faith and humility, and his kinship with all creation.

From one of the latest sketches of the life of St. Francis, that of Maurice Francis Egan, a paragraph here quoted gives the key to his lovable, if often incomprehensible, character. Says the biographer: "Then his soul passed as a bright star in a cloud, carried, as upon many waters, to heaven. And the gates of the eternal opened for a time for the weary children of men. Two years after his death, Francis, the Poor Little Man, became, through the mandate of the church, Francis the Saint. He had shown a view of higher things to Italy and the world. Men looked up with the light of the undying sun upon their faces. He, a little child, had led them; he belonged to them all, as every poor little child, in memory of the sacred humanity, belongs to us all."

Yet the story were somewhat barren without the figures of Santa Clara and her sister Agnes.

There is the restful charm of a woodland holiday in the poem, in which St. Francis praises the Lord for "Mr. Sun, our brother," and for Sister Moon and the stars, and for Brother Wind, and Sister Water, and Brother Fire, for the Earth, both sister and mother, and for Sister Death.

And because he loved the hooded larks, "On the evening of Saturday, after vespers, before the night in which he departed to the Lord, came a great number of the birds upon the roof above his bed, and flew about singing, but very softly."

A fitting requiem.

Constructive criticism is what we want. If the Sunday Herald is not just what you want, will you please write and tell us what we can add to it to make it better, in accord with your ideas? The Herald will appreciate your friendly cooperation in helping to make each issue of the paper a positive contribution to southwestern welfare, progress, and pleasure.

Major Andrew S. Rowan, "the man who carried the message to Garcia," has broken into print again after long absence. He took part in a Cuban celebration at San Francisco the other day. Can it be that the major is about to announce for congress?

Maybe the Mexican rebels might be induced to enlist in the Balkan scrap; they would find much more excitement over there.

Looking Around the Southwest

PICKING up the New Mexico papers at random, as they lie on the exchange table, one gathers much interesting data on the progress and development of the southwest, and is stirred by the splendid spirit of loyalty to advancing ideals, and by the energy displayed in pressing forward all worthy movements. Taking the papers as they come to hand:

The Carlsbad Argus tells of the sale of 32,000 boxes of peaches from the Carlsbad project; shows that property which sold for $166,000 in 1912 paid taxes on only $26,000; relates the transfer of $180,000 of property in Chaves county in 1913 that could not be found on the tax rolls at all; and has a poem on the slit skirt.

The Albuquerque Journal has a good deal to say about the state fair, which is going to beat all the records. Great preparations are being made to entertain visitors. Editorially, the Journal congratulates the country that president Wilson has not allowed congress to make itself ridiculous, and declares that the new currency bill in all its worthy features was copied from the Aldrich currency measure, which makes it safe. The Journal also tells of the activity of the Girl Scouts in Albuquerque.

The Santa Fe New Mexican tells of the offer by the chamber of commerce of substantial prizes for the best designs for an ornamental gateway, and for street signs. It mentions the coming of Westgard, the pathfinder, and gives the names of contributors to the new Circle Drive repair fund. Editorially, the New Mexican defends the priesthood from Schmidt, criticises the recent packers' banquet, lauds the men and women who dare hazardous adventure, and talks of good roads.

The Las Vegas Optic devotes its leading editorial to the work of the Y. M. C. A., the rest of its editorial page to a striking article on sex hygiene as a topic for school study. A table shows that some counties have paid 95 percent of current taxes up to date, while others have paid 56 and 57 percent, Santa Fe county being the slowest pay, and McKinley county the best, with Luna a close second.

The Montoya Republican declares that there are from 3 to 15 bunnies on every acre of land in eastern New Mexico, and says no one need suffer from the drouth while the rabbits last. The Republican offers to sell feterita at cost.

The Nara Visa News tells of the work of the school girls and boys making things for the fair; the school well has been fenced, each room has a water cooler, and a library has been established. Editorially, the News urges patronizing of home merchants, and exalts the spirit of independence. It asks that the worst part of the road in Mineosa draw be improved, whether there is any money available or not. It contains interesting personal items from Pleasant View Flats. The winter of 1911 is warned not to come back.

The Estancia News-Herald tells of fairs, fairs, and fairs, here and there over the district. The Philomathian clubs discussed "How to amuse our young people." An article on "Farming with dynamite" is commended to the farmers. It is noted that dry farmers produced this year 15 to 20 bushels of wheat, and also that "The skeletons of 50 extinct Tigua indians were dug up from the ruins of LaCuarac." One may well be relieved to know that the indians were extinct when their skeletons were dug up.

The Roswell Morning News is strong on good roads. It earnestly advocates, editorially, the paving of the principal streets of Roswell, taking the rain as its text. It declares that Roswell never has made a mistake in choosing the best, and says it doesn't care what material is used so that it is the best to be had. Its arguments in favor of paving are unanswerable; El Paso surrendered to them long ago. The News also raps gambling.

The Albuquerque Herald also strongly boosts good roads, and declares that the new Santa Fe railroad shops will add one-third to the city's population; construction will begin in about ten days. It tells of successful fairs all over the state.

The Roswell Record thinks the English suffragets are burning insane asylums and hospitals for the feeble minded, in order to keep out of them. The Record tells of the earnest efforts by the women of the city to equip all the ward schools with gymnasium apparatus. It also shows great activity among the women's clubs.

The Silver City Enterprise shows increasing activity in mining. The first meeting of the Southwestern New Mexico Sportsmen's association is reported. Editorially, the paper leaps on the mail order houses, urges greater protection of wild birds, and disapproves of that sort of "optimism" which refuses to admit that there is anything that needs changing for the better.

The Alamogordo News-Advertiser tells of the enthusiastic meeting of the Commercial club, which is getting down to real aggressive work for Otero county.

And so the good word goes about. The papers daily and weekly tell the story of a healthy, happy, normal social existence, with no undue emphasis on the dollar, but with an eye toward general betterment of living conditions, the proper use of the resources available in nature's stores, and the enjoyment of life as it goes along.

One of the papers suggests that Zamacona went to Washington to ask the resignation of the secretary of state, and his promise that he would not run for president again.

Governor Sulzer was certainly treading on thin ice when he tried to influence the testimony of witnesses. That fact will create a prejudice in the public mind that will be hard to overcome.

Flying machines, not automobiles, seem to be needed to travel the "highways" of some parts of the southwest.

Egg Production Is Increased

Efforts are Made to Secure 200 Eggs From Each Hen and Experiment is Proving Profitable.

By Frederic J. Haskin

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 27.—Egg laying contests are the latest innovation in the poultry world. The first one, which has been in progress at the state agricultural experiment station at Mountain Grove, Missouri, has recently closed its records and a second is to open in a few weeks. Hens from all parts of the country took part in this contest and one pen of fowls was snipped from England for the purpose. Some of the records seem incredible but they are vouched for by scientific records.

Buff Wyandotte Winner.

The champion hen of the nation for unremitting egg laying, is a buff Wyandotte who produced an egg a day for 30 consecutive days. A pen of buff Wyandottes, containing ten hens, produced 240 eggs a month, an average of 24 eggs to each hen. Three hundred and sixty hens, inspired by the contest into special activity, made a record of over 20 eggs each for a period of 30 days. One particular record was kept for five and a half months. The honors in this were won by an English white Leghorn hen, laid 141 eggs. A buff Wyandotte from Vermont laid 136. A Missouri hen of the same breed laid 135 eggs to her credit, while a black Leghorn of Missouri came next with 133 eggs. A white hen of purest Plymouth lineage established a record of 288 eggs throughout the entire year.

These records show that Dame Partlet is a much more valuable and productive creature than men have recognized. They prove that the number of hens capable of a 200 egg annual average is much larger than had been supposed. Some comment was excited because the pen of English hens made better records for certain objects than the American birds. This is partially due to the fact that their owner had them in better condition to begin laying immediately after their admission to the contest than were most of the hens from this country. Those who were in charge of the contest do not admit any superiority to the English breed, although they acknowledge that most English poultry raisers know better how to care for their hens than do the Americans. The contest also indicated that no particular breed can be relied upon to excel in egg production. It is the individual hens and their condition which make the records.

Egg Producton Encouraged.

The annual increase in egg production in the United States has been much fostered by the department of agriculture within the last decade and the results have justified the effort. Especial attention is continually being given to the care of laying hens, the handling of eggs and the methods of preserving them for the market. At present studies in feeding hens are in progress at the experiment farm of the department near Washington, D. C. The object of these studies is to find out what food will produce the greatest number of eggs, and also what food will produce the cheapest eggs. It has been indicated that some of the foods producing the highest number of eggs are so expensive that cheaper foods, producing fewer eggs, will be more economical.

The egg industry of the country now amounts to fully half a billion dollars of annual value. While for centuries past close study has been given to the breeding of cattle and horses, the breeding of hens has been notably neglected. Now the commercial value of the hen has been so demonstrated that the farmers are attempting to breed hens with reference to their laying qualities. The 200 egg hen has become the slogan for all breeders. It has been demonstrated lately that the 200 egg hen is not herself a good breeder. The average egg yield from pullets hatched from hens having a record exceeding 200 eggs annually has been found to be considerably less than from pullets hatched from eggs of hens whose records ranged from 150 to 175.

Excess Laying Not Profitable.

While the 200 egg hen is the one most popular for commercial purposes, egg raisers do not find that such heavy production is necessary to making poultry raising profitable. An average of 150 eggs, having a value of from $4 to $5, may, if properly distributed throughout the year, be made as profitable as an average of 200 eggs from some hens even if that yield can be depended upon.

The enormous value of the egg products of the country has recently created additional interest in conserving them. It is claimed by the department of agriculture that the loss to the farmer from bad methods of producing and handling eggs amounts to over $45,000,000 annually. Much of this loss could be avoided by a thorough system of conservation for this valuable food product. Egg conservation requires greater care of the hens while laying of the nests in which the eggs are laid, of the temperature of the place in which the eggs are stored before taking them to market and also a proper system of handling them for the market.

Heat Spoils Eggs.

The temperature at which eggs are kept after being gathered has much to do with their keeping qualities. They should be kept where it is cool and dry. The pantry opening off a hot kitchen or a damp cellar will hasten egg deterioration. The farmers' wives of Kansas, for a number of years, have been keeping their eggs in the cyclone caves, of which there are thousands scattered over the state. These are lower in temperature than the house and have been pronounced next best to an ice plant for keeping eggs in good condition. Experiments conducted by the department of agriculture published a few weeks ago commend the cyclone for storing eggs.

Much of the egg loss sustained each year is due to cracking and breaking in handling. It is claimed that in New York city alone last year 137,804,768 eggs, over a million and a half dozen, were lost in this way. This enormous breakage naturally tends to keep the price of eggs higher than would otherwise be necessary. A number of organizations are now cooperating in experiments in shipping eggs with a view to securing some means of lessening the loss from breakage. The railroads claim that their damage losses are so heavy that the carrying of eggs is an unprofitable proposition.

Using Cracked Eggs.

The utilization of these cracked eggs is also receiving increased attention. A laboratory has been established by the department of agriculture at Sedalia, Mo., to study methods of such utilization. The method most in use at present consists of canning the contents of the eggs and preserving them by freezing. The excess supply of eggs of summer and spring, as well as of the eggs with soft or damaged shells can be conserved for food purposes by this means.

Several egg canning places are now in operation in this country under the rigid inspection of the United States government. In these the room in which the eggs are broken is superior to the average hospital in its germ proof qualities. Canned eggs prepared under these conditions are quite equal in food value to the fresh eggs. Articles made from them in a sanitary bakeshop may be safely approved by the most fastidious housekeeper. Dessicated or dried eggs are now being prepared from crackled eggs for food purposes While in some respects they are inferior to the canned eggs, they may be used acceptably for some food purposes and do not have to be kept in cold storage continually.

Xray Used for Candling.

One of the newest developments of modern science has been the application of the xray in egg production. An egg raiser recently induced a veterinary surgeon of Iowa to apply the xray to a group of hens to find out if they were in laying condition. Over 300 hens were tested in this way without a single error. The London Association of Poultry Dealers has lately begun to use the xray for candling eggs before putting them on the market. Over 200,000 dozen eggs are tested per week by this means. It is also believed that the xray will make it possible to distinguish fresh fertile eggs from infertile eggs, although this can not be done with the naked eye when the eggs are broken into saucers standing side by side.

Tomorrow: Crop Failures—the Effect of Short Yields.

ABE MARTIN

Nobuddy kin be as obnoxious as an educated fool. Joe Lark has a new runabout. Look out, girls!

-:- One Woman's Story -:-

By Virginia Terhune Van de Water

CHAPTER XLII.

MARY FLETCHER had been a widow for a year before she heard again from Gordon Craig. Meanwhile she had secured a position in an uptown office in which her conscientious work and keen interest in her duties were soon recognized. It was not until after her husband's death that she knew that, years before, Bert had had his life insured in his mother's favor for $1000. He wished to let this lapse after his marriage, but his mother kept up the payments on it, saying nothing about it to her daughterinlaw.

This sum enabled the two women to move from the tenement in which they were living and take as small a flat and one almost as cheap in a neighborhood where there was less squalor and more pure air. Here the little boy flourished under his grandmother's judicious care.

Then, at the end of this first year of her widowhood, she met Gordon Craig again upon the street. He glanced inquiringly at the black dress which Mary had donned—not because of grief for her husband, but because she felt that black was a safe and proper garb for a woman situated as she was. She told herself that in her heart she was mourning for the happiness she had lost and for the wrong she had done in marrying where she did not love. Craig asked for her address, but she gave it only when he begged that he might bring his little girl to see her.

"My mother has her here on a visit to me," he explained, "and I want you to know my small daughter."

The second time that Craig called with his child Mrs. Fletcher senior, and the boy were out, for it was a lovely Sunday afternoon. Mary was tired and preferred, she said, to stay at home. She did not mention that Craig had sent a line to her at her office saying that he would call this afternoon. As Mary lifted his woman-child to her lap, she felt a throb of mother-love for the little girl that made her gather her closely in her arms and kiss her. The child smiled and clung to her. Craig, watching the pair, spoke quickly:

"Mary!" he pleaded. "See how my little girl loves you! And, dear, I love you, too."

But she checked him by a gesture. "Please don't, Gordon!" she begged. "All that kind of thing is over for us forever."

He was not to be so easily silenced. "Dear," he said, "won't you believe that, after all we have both gone through, it is possible for the great love I once had for you to return? Why, Mary, the first time I saw you here in New York, looking so pale and sad, I knew that I loved you—in fact, that I had always loved you."

She lifted her grave eyes to his. "But what about me?" she asked. "I may not love you now."

Yet the man begged. He told her he was lonely, that he needed her. He was satisfied with the feeling of friendship which he knew she had for him. Was there anyone else she loved?

No, there was nobody else, she replied, and Craig caught eagerly at this admission.

"I could make you love me," he said.

Again she checked him. "Gordon," she said, "I married once without true love, and were I to sin in this way a second time I feel there would be no forgiveness for me. I know that life with you would mean peace, home, freedom from care. But as I am not sure that I love you, I must not see you any more."

All the man's protests failed to change her point of view. As he rose to go he spoke very gently.

"Mary," he said, "see here, dear. I have carried in my pocket all these years the little coin I gave you once. Do you remember it?"

As the woman looked down at the silver piece bearing her initials and his, the tears rushed to her eyes, but she did not speak.

"Please, dear," he said, "take this—and if my prayers should ever be answered and you should find that you love me—please send this back to me and I will understand. Will you do this?"

"Yes," she whispered.

Six months later Bert Fletcher's mother passed out of the life that he had made so hard for her. Mary knew that her motherinlaw was glad to go, but she missed sadly the blunt and sincere woman who had been so good to her and her boy.

The lonely young mother engaged a good maid to stay with her little son during the first few months after his grandmother's death. Mary did not look forward beyond the present. She seemed to be waiting for something that was coming into her life. She did not let herself think what it might be, but ever since her last talk with Gordon Craig she had known that the love she had thought dead had been only sleeping. Still she sent him no sign of the knowledge that had come to her.

Then, on one beautiful April morning, she got a letter in the familiar handwriting. The messenger who brought it was told to wait for an answer. With the letter was a box of pansies.

"Do you know, dear," Gordon wrote, "that this is the anniversary of the day on which we first met, years ago? It is spring again, dear heart. And the pansies—for thoughts—are here once more. I love you, Mary, and shall always love you. Cannot you send me just a sign that on this day of days you, too, remember?"

Mary bent her head and laid her cheek for an instant against the pansies' velvet faces. Then, as once before, she unfastened a slender chain from about her neck, drew from it a silver coin, and kissed swiftly the initials on one side of this. Laying it and a great yellow pansy between the folds of a sheet of paper, she slipped the paper into an envelope, sealed it securely and took it into the hall where the messenger waited.

"Give this to Mr. Craig, please," she said, "and be very careful not to lose it."

(The End.)

TRAIN the Child Aright; the Teacher's Calling Should Be Holiest of Aims

The Little Red Schoolhouse Served Its Purpose, but the More Modern School Has Succeeded It—Specialists Needed to Bring Out the Best in the Pupils.

By W. C. Baber, Pastor of the Altura Presbyterian Church.

Prov. 22:6. "Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it."

THE text includes home training as perhaps its main idea, but we wish to apply it to Christian education. We will treat the subject as it relates to the physical, the mental, and the spiritual man. Far be it from me to underrate the little red school house. It has served its day and generation and has been succeeded by the more modern school. Still there is vast room for improvement. Reforms must come from the outside.

People in a profession as a rule become stereotyped, get in a rut, and remain there. If the state assumes to educate my child it should give him the best. It should provide an adequate salary for the teacher, so that the profession may have permanency, not a young woman teaching to earn enough to buy a trousseau, nor a young man getting a start for something; but a "calling" demanding the highest and holiest aims of the human heart.

Must Care for Body.

The wise teacher will look carefully after the physical well being of the child. The state should employ an expert medical man to look after each school. Adenoids, defective eyesight, and other physical ills make many children "bad." Attention should be paid to the seating, to the light, to the ventilation, to the heating and to the beauty and attractiveness of the room.

I have seen the little anaemic child put in the cold draft, while the ruddy, red blooded fellow was put next the stove or register. Naturally neither could do good work. Strange that out of little details like these should often come the deciding factor in a human life. It is poor economy on the part of the state to provide less than the best i nthe way of equipment for the training of our children, but I have seen the race horse and the pet dog fare better than the future citizen of our great republic.

Mental Training Important.

Of the improvement in mental training much might be said. I have not the statistics before me, but I have noticed 500 children start to the public school. Of that number, possibly, 10 will graduate from high school, and one or two of those may get through college.

The cattleman who could bring to perfection that small a proportion of his calves would count himself a failure. The merchant who would satisfy the same proportion of his customers would quit business, and the pastor who would hold only that proportion of his membership would soon seek a new charge. I do not blame the teachers, but the system is surely wrong.

We undertake too much and do it in too superficial a manner. The child should be taught to think for himself to act on his own initiative and to be self reliant. The mere matter of remembering the longest river or the capital or a state, or some foolish memory gem, is a small matter that many teachers magnify into mountains of discouragement to the child.

Individuality Counts Much.

For the discipline, a psychologist is needed. I have seen the trembling, timid little fellow before the school room tyrant confess things of which he was not guilty, while the bold and the brazen go free. We put all the grist through the same mill, whether of studies or of discipline. Children are easily discouraged and parental authority is lax. Thus they fall by the wayside, and the state has not an educated and discriminating citizenship. The Demagog makes his appeal and gets into office, and we suffer the graft and the evil of bad government.

Bible Exclusion Is Bad.

In spiritual things, we as a people are playing the coward. Except for the life of the teachers, a majority of whom are Christian and who exert a silent and almost unconscious influence for good, our schools have no spiritual influence. This is a great Christian nation. The masses read and believe the bible, but in order to conciliate a small minority of voters, we have banished the book of books from the schools. Yet the "Book" has made us what we are. Our forefathers fled from persecution and founded our nation on the principles of the "Book," while we are too craven and too latitudinarian to stand for that which has made us a great nation. I would not have sectarian doctrines taught, but surely the book could be read each day and prayer be offered in our schools.

Christian Colleges Best.

After the high school course I believe in the Christian college. They rank with the state institutions in scholarship, and give, in addition, an atmosphere and teaching that makes for purity and uprightness of life. No man is truly educated until there is a development of the higher and holier aspirations of his soul. Faith is a tremendous factor in any man's success. The good citizen needs to be well rounded and well balanced. He needs a sound mind in a sound body, also a soul in harmony with God, with his surroundings, and the mechanism of soul, body and mind adjusted and balanced that he may keep out of the evil and accomplish the greatest good to the state and for his fellows.

Surely there is no bigger task before us than the education of our children. More important than the building of the city, of greater worth than silver or gold, it should appeal to every man who has the least desire for better things.

Bibles and Not Bullets Must Bring Peace In Mexico, Declares Minister

Rev. Alexander H. Sutherland, of El Paso, Delivers Bible to Rebel Chieftain Zapata—"What Is Bible?" Ask Natives in "Darkest Mexico"—Armed Police Prevent Mob Attacking Mission Workers in Tepec.

BIBLES and not bullets must be used in the pacification of Mexico, Rev. Alexander H. Sutherland believes. To believe it he has delivered a bible to Emiliano Zapata, in Morelos, to have the rebel leader read and believe in the book of books and reform his ways.

Rev. Sutherland is the colporteur of the American Bible society in the republic of Mexico and as such he has traveled from the isthmus to the Mexican border, from Veracruz to Baja, California, selling and giving away bibles to the natives of Mexico.

In El Paso for a Rest.

Rev. Mr. Sutherland is here for a rest after his strenuous campaign in Mexico and is staying at his apartments, 407 South Campbell street, for the third time in four years. During the four years that he has been the distributor for the American Bible society, the El Paso mission minister has distributed thousands of bibles among the natives of Mexico, has had his life threatened a number of times by hostile mobs, has narrowly escaped being shot and has preached the gospel under conditions which would have made his hair stand on end, if he had more than a fringe around the edge of his head.

"What Is the Bible," Ask Natives.

Traveling over Mexico on the back of a sea going mule, with three mules in front, loaded down with boxes of bibles and a fourth one carrying his personal effects is not the Pullman car method of carrying the light into dark places that is often adopted. Rev. Mr. Sutherland crossed the Mexican isthmus from the Atlantic to the Pacific through Tabasco, Chiapas and Campeche where few white men had ever been, where the natives asked "what is the bible?" and where they were spoken to by Rev. Sutherland in Spanish through an interpreter, who translated what he said into their native dialect as they understood no words of Spanish.

Yet in spite of his hardships, his exposures in the mountainous countries and the dangers from tropical diseases, revolutionists and hostile elements the American minister's smile is as youthful as a probation minister, who has made good at his first charge.

Has Extensive Library.

Rev. Mr. Sutherland's home, when he is home, which is on an average of a few days each year, is at the mission home on South Campbell street where Mexican children are cared for by the Methodist church. He has a room on second floor of the house where he has his books, his trunk, boxes, bibles and baggage. His library is extensive and starts with bibles and ends with more bibles, with reference books, historical works and English prose and poetry between. Over his writing desk a pale statue of John Wesley, robed in black, looks toward the heavens out of a broken window and there are bibles in Spanish, English, French and German in the room.

Zapata Buys a Bible.

"From border to border in Mexico, I have traveled in my bible work," Rev. Mr. Sutherland says, "and I have visited every state in Mexico with the exception of Guerrero. I was in Morelos when Zapata was destroying property, looting and burning two years ago. One of my native agents succeeded in selling him a bible under my direction and in gaining permission to canvass his soldiers among whom he sold many bibles in Spanish. Zapata told him that this must be a good book and he would read it as he understood such problems better now that he was engaged in war. However, I never noticed where his reading of the bible caused him to desist in his lootings.

Abandons Work Temporarily.

"I was not in any of the revolutionary cities or districts during any of the three revolutions as they always cause a suspension of railroad traffic and I am prevented from carrying on my work, whih is to deliver bibles to the Mexian people and not to study political conditions. I had completed Lower California and had intended to cross to Guaymas and travel through Sonora, but the revolution was in progress there. I could not enter Guaymas and I was forced to go to Mazatlan and return to California as there were no ways of communication in Sonora. For this reason I have been forced to temporarily abandon my campaign in Mexico, but I expect to resume it as soon as conditions will permit as the American Bible society wishes to reach the 1,000,000 mark by 1916, which is the centennial of the founding of the society. There have been 800,000 bibles sold in Mexico at the present time and we hope to add the 200,000 necessary to complete the 1,000,000.

"Darkest Mexico."

"Two years ago I crossed what I call 'darkest Mexico' from Atlantic to Pacific with my gospel work. No such work had ever been done there among the natives and many did not know what the word 'Bible' meant. I went through Tabasco, Campeche and Chiapas selling bibles, preaching the gospel and studying the people. That country is covered with a tropical wilderness of wild growth, and, much of the time, I was forced to go on horseback. There are numbers of large rivers there, one being almost as large as the Mississippi and I made parts of my trip on steamers which ply on these rivers. I was accompanied by a native on my trip and encountered ignorance which is almost unbelievable. Thousands of them cannot speak Spanish at all and I had to preach to them in Spanish and have a native who understood Spanish and the Indian dialect to translate it for me. I sold hacendados, the wealthy merchants as well as the poor and was received with every courtesy wherever I went with few exceptions.

Opposition From Priests.

"I encountered opposition from the priesthood and in some places they organized mobs to drive me out as it seemed that they did not want the natives to read the bibles. I offered everyone a bible, and, if they did not have the money to buy, I would give them one if they were interested. There is a law in Mexico against holding religious meetings in government halls, schools or other public places owned by the government. But, in spite of this, the officials in many towns threw open the municipal halls to me; sometimes I used the market house and often the school houses. At one place, the jefe politico offered to raise a crowd for me although I always went from house to house distributing handbills announcing the meeting. He was as good as his word, though, for he appeared in the evening at the school house with a crowd of the wealth and aristocracy of the town and the poor people were forced to stand outside.

Strange Experience in Tepic.

"The strangest experience I ever had in Mexico was at Santa Maria Del Oro, in Tepic. With Rev. Mr. Newberry, presiding elder of the Guadalajara district, I went over there holding a series of meeting through the

(Continued on next page.)

14 Years Ago Today

From The Herald This Date 1899.

U. S. consul and Mrs. W. W. Mills went back to Chihuahua today.

Manger J. W. Matthews returned today from Coleman county, Texas.

Mrs. Chas. Beck was a passenger on the Santa Fe to Kansas City this morning.

Mrs. W. E. Palmer returned hime this morning, after witnessing the Albuquerque fair.

B. J. Kuhn, commercial agent of the Mexican Central, left this morning for a business trip to Maha.

Miss Lula Lindhaust and Miss Maggie Burmer left this afternoon for St. Louis, after spending a year in El Paso.

Conductor A. M. Carne, of the Mexican Central, accompanied by his wife, has returned from a visit to California.

Manager Fisher, of the Pierson hotel, expects to start east in a few days. He will visit St. Louis, Chicago and New York.

A boy was born yesterday to Mr. and Mrs. Joe Morgan. Mr. Morgan is a member of the contracting firm of Sorenson and Morgan.

Dr. Arthur Lindsay, recently of Houston, registered his diploma in the district clerk's office today and will practice in this city.

Charles Zeiger returned from St. Louis today, where he went several weeks ago to purhase fixtures and furniture for the new Lindell dining room.

R. M. Shaw, representing the Fr. Wayne electrical works, was awarded the contract last night for supplying the International Electric company's plant. The contract price was $45.275.

Agent F. E. Morris, of the E. P. & N. E., is experimenting with all kinds of bicycle lamps, preparatory to having a suitable illuminator for the wheelmen's parade, during the winter carnival.

C. J. Ennis, who recently resigned as chief clerk of the Santa Fe offices, left this morning for Chicago, where he will spend about 10 days. When he returns to El Paso, he will engage in business.

It is probable that three or four mail carriers will be added to the present force in this city. Postmaster Campbell has been informed that an inspector is on his way from Washington to investigate and report on the necessity for more carriers.

One of the McGinty club's cannons is now in position on an eminence known as McGinty heights, and tomorrow morning at seven oclock a salute of 17 guns will awaken the echoes hereabouts in honor of "Dewey" day.

Consul Francisco Mallen had received offical notice that president Diaz has abandoned his trip to Chicago and the party sent to represent the president will enter the United States via Eagle Pass. Illness of Mrs. Diaz prevents the president from going.

For the racing at Washington park Capt. Bendy, John Connors and Dick Blacker are helping to get entrants and the entry list will probably be the largest ever seen in one day in El Paso. An excursion train of 10 coaches will be run to the grounds to the next race meet.

There will be a decided improvement in the makeup of the El Paso team, when it meets the Alamogordo team Saturday and Sunday afternoons. Lefty Jones, who was suspended by St. Louis this year, will twirl Saturday's game, while Donovan will also work Sunday. Maury Edwards will captain the team and play first base.

The information was given out sometime ago that the Federal smelter has sold out its interests in this city, and that senator Clark's brother was said to be at the bottom of the deal. George J. M. Jacocks, president of the Federal smelter, arrived this morning direct from New York and declared that the company had not sold out and did not intend to.

"This Is My Birthday Anniversary"

THIS is the birthday anniversary of the teller of that charming story, "Timothy's Quest," whose pen name is Kate Douglas Wiggin. Dear little Timothy! Do you know him?—that brave little knight not yet in his 'teens who started out in quest of a "home with a little 'h'" for his "Lady Gay," and found it—the self-forgetful little chap with so much of the stuff that goes to the making of heroes? Do make his acquaintance, if you have not already. He is worth knowing.

Not so many boys and girls today. But the list is always interesting. It follows:

Floyd Carpenter, 8.	Sadie Samuels, 16.
Kathleen Orndorff, 10.	J. T. Appell, 15.
Lewis Springer, 11.	Joseph McClellan, 11.
Lavinia Kuhn, 13.	Nina Duden, 8.
Edith Richardson, 13.	Walter Riggs, 11.

Let us have the names of any that have been left out, as we wish to print all of them each day.