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

EL PASO HERALD
Editorial and Magazine Page
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Harbingers

THE horses shed their winter hair until the stable's full of whiskers; the busy husbandmen repair their cultivators and their diskers. The fireplace now has lost its charm, the rocking chair has lost its splendor, and every man upon the farm is rupturing his best suspender. The hens are cackling every day, with optimism glad and sunny—the same fool hens that wouldn't lay in wintertime, when eggs cost money. The farmer has ten thousand chores, and humps with energy surprising, and everywhere, all out of doors, the gladsome sounds of Spring are rising. The joyous robins and the wrens are warbling in the trees like dingers, and e'en the dippy guinea hens imagine they are concert singers. The old gray mule, which has no voice (although the blamed beast never knew so), attempt to make the world rejoice by imitating Brer Caruso. Old Winter's day at last is o'er—it was a sort of sob-and-sigh day; the world seems fresh and young once more, as though just made and shipped last Friday. And every living critter feels the influence of youth within it, and in the air it kicks its heels, and yells with rapture every minute.

—WALT MASON.

(Copyright by George M. Adams.)

Senator Fall's Speech

AFTER READING senator Fall's recent speech in full, as now available in the Congressional Record and reprints, one is impressed by the essential saneness, calmness, good temper, courtesy, reserve, and dignity of his presentation. The dispatches gave an imperfect impression of the speech. If anyone have the notion that his address was a ranting demagogic attack on the administration, it will be well for such a one to get a copy of the speech and read it in full.

Some of the specific instances cited by Mr. Fall seem to us to be lacking in sufficient or definite proof; certainly some things he cites as having taken place in El Paso never came to the ears of the vigilant newspaper men of this city, who are always on the lookout for unusual and striking details in the day's news. The senator asserts such matters with such positiveness, however, declaring that the proof is readily available, that one may choose to believe that the senator has inside information which the public has never had. The great majority of the senator's instances, in fact all but four or five in the long list, are matters about which there is no question. With some of the senator's conclusions and deductions The Herald is not in accord.

Senator Fall, without passion or the slightest discourtesy to the administration or any member of it, revealed a condition in the state department which ought to shame every American. His speech must have had a powerful effect on senators who permitted themselves to open their ears to it. The few attempts that were made to answer him were lame beyond contempt.

Senator Fall proposed no very definite policy of action. He confined himself chiefly to laying before the senate and the people a striking compilation of facts in the Mexican situation, and to citing hundreds of precedents in our own national history and in the international law of the recognized authorities. His manner of presentation was incisive, and must have cut deep.

Senator Fall's speech was absolutely nonpolitical. No fair minded person could read any partisanship into it. He praised where praise was due and denounced where denunciation was due. But his citations, supporting his position, were equally from Democratic and Republican authorities and precedents. On the whole, he made out a complete case against the Mexican policy of this government for the last three and a half years under two administrations, and fully demonstrated the inconsistency of both administrations with the repeated and historic declarations and policies of their own parties. He showed conclusively that the present attitude of the administration is a violation of fundamental American principles of foreign intercourse.

It is inconceivable that the American people are ready to approve the complete abandonment of the American foreign policy which had been consistent for 121 years until Taft and Knox took the initial steps toward repudiating it, and until Wilson and Bryan fell in behind them upon the line of retreat. And to be so consistent again, it is not at all necessary to resort to armed invasion. Diplomacy has never yet been tried.

Swat the fly and save the baby is a good late March and early April motto. The more flies you kill in April the less of you they will kill in August.

Practical Effort At Tuskegee

THIRTY-THREE years ago Booker Washington, the boy, left Hampton school and its inspirations and started his own great work at Tuskegee. Today the institution which he has built up by his patience, his work, and his belief in his fellow black is a proud and impressive result of his labor throughout the time of a generation of men.

Tuskegee has 2345 tilled acres and 107 buildings, many of them stately and perfect in equipment; the land, buildings, live stock, improvements, and tools make a property worth $1,295,000. The school also holds mineral lands. It sounds like a huge accumulation and yet the school finds itself cramped and hindered in its work.

The school has taught some 12,000 pupils; many have taken a shorter course instead of completing the three years and graduating, but the school in actual money measure has taken in negroes worth 75c a day and turned out skilled workers worth from $1.50 to $5 a day.

The human stuff that might have been worthless, shuffling, idling, menacing, has been turned into blacksmiths, tinsmiths, scientific farmers, machinists, electrical engineers, carriage makers, cooks, laundresses, dressmakers, milliners, tailors, wheelwrights, plumbers, trained nurses and other workers of immediate need and value in any community.

Booker Washington has worked hard to keep the school going as it grows. It grows so fast that new funds must always be collected and the man has never relaxed his work or his interest. His first principle in educating the negroes of the south is that the education must be practical. Theoretical education there was no time for. It is a rule that the white man needs to learn more thoroughly. Literature, languages, higher mathematics, and history are vital and valuable only when the pupil is also being trained in some way so that he can make the best use of himself in making his own living.

Every school, rich or poor, black or white, high or low, should prepare its scholars to earn money, to do world's work first; ornamenting the world should be a secondary consideration.

His Lost Opportunity

GRAPE JUICE BILL, the llama sent to Mr. Bryan by the mayor of Buenos Aires, was not permitted entrance to this country because his eyes were sore. No animal ever had a finer career opening up before him. He stood a fair chance of becoming a political character representing Bryan and his kind of Democracy as the tiger represents Tammany and the donkey the old school Democrats; llama might have been associated in cartoons with the elephant and the bull moose.

The llama is a gentle looking creature with an expression like a startled fawn about his face, a body heavy with crinkly wool, agile legs, and a bad habit of spitting when he is provoked. He takes a good photograph and is said to be quite a good burden carrier. Just what the cartoonists would have made of him if he had become a member of secretary Bryan's household will never be known, but he had picturesque opportunities and the country was ready for him, as witnessed by the name so universally applied to him.

Secretary McAdoo has as much difficulty dodging the moving picture men as Alice Roosevelt had with photographers. The secretary is not only a virile, picturesque face and figure in Washington life, but he has the art of dressing to perfection and looks the part of the happiest man in the land.

One-Sentence Philosophy

GLOBE SIGHTS.
(Atchison Globe.)

The assistants do most of the work, accept it from the assistants.

It is our observation that the man who wears shoulder braces needs them.

A man dreads the time he shall have to wear glasses to help his eyes and dignity.

When a tramp joins the army he is distinguished as the guy who does the most kicking about accommodations.

If your Hon. ancestors handed down a good constitution, even until your generation, go ahead and be proud of them.

Skirts are so narrow that the daughter isn't able to get home from school soon enough to help mother much.

JOURNAL ENTRIES.
(Topeka Journal.)

Two may be able to live as cheaply as one lives extravagantly.

Too many people measure their happiness by the size of their bankrolls.

What has become of the old-fashioned man who waxed the ends of his mustache?

It takes second fiddlers to produce harmony. And that's why it's so difficult to develop the political variety.

QUAKER MEDITATIONS.
(Philadelphia Record.)

Flattery among friends is a case of either make or break.

Hats may be blocked while you wait. Ditto trolley cars.

Many a man's wasted energy is restricted entirely to praising himself.

The fellow who pats himself on the back is quite satisfied to stand pat.

When you get in a rut it is well to drop out, but it is better ti climb out.

Instead of taking time by the forelock some people are satisfied to hang onto his coat tails.

Naturally there wouldn't be so much dissatisfaction in the world if other people were only satisfied with what they have.

Tommy—"Pop, what is an idealist?" Tommy's Pop—"An idealist, my son, is a very young man who thinks all women are angels."

"I tell you, it's hard to lose your friends," sighed the pessimist. "Hard? It's impossible," replied the optimist, who was also known among them as a good thing.

Blobbs—"There's a type of man who will shake you most effusively by the hand when you have money." Slobbs—"And when it's gone will shake you altogether."

LITTLE INTERVIEWS

"MADAM LILLIAN NORDICA is one of the biggest hearted people I know," said Mrs. L. W. Owen, of Los Angeles. "I was riding with her in her motor car in a town in Georgia one day and we passed a crowd of about 40 boys trying to watch a ball game through a few knot holes in the fence. She had the chauffer stop the car, and asked the boys why they did not go inside to see the game. 'Cause we ain't got the tin,' answered one of the boys. Madam Nordica drove up to the gate keeper, asked the price of the tickets, and paid for every one of those boys to get inside and see the game. As the last youngster walked joyfully through the gate he turned around and said to her, 'Gee but you're pretty.' I think Madam Nordica liked that more than any compliment she may have had. She turned to me and said: 'It is always the little things that make people happy, not the great big things.'"

* * *

"Evelyn Nesbit Thaw's appearance here had more than passing interest for lawyers," said R. F. Burges. "Evelyn Thaw was one of the greatest witnesses the world has ever seen. Her appearance on the witness stand in defence of Harry Thaw was a perfect piece of testimony and it was watched with much interest by lawyers who followed the case from a legal viewpoint. As an actress she is nothing to rave about, but as a witness in her husband's famous case, she was perfect."

* * *

"Federals at Torreon will probably make a stand at Lerdo and Gomez Palacio," said Dr. Howard P. Deady, who was formerly a practicing physician in the Coahuila town. "At the last battle, no effort was made to defend these towns and the result was that the rebels had an equal advantage with the federals in the fighting, for both were fighting from houses and from behind adobe walls. I believe Velasco and Carranza will profit by this experience and attempt to hold the suburban towns. The federals were not expected to make a serious stand outside of the town and it is no surprise that the federals retreated in front of the rebel advance."

* * *

"It is certainly surprising to note the real business acumen that news boys develop," said C. W. Marshall. "Starting out when they are young, of course they are a little green, but it is not long before they get onto the ropes and are doing a rushing business with their papers. You will notice those boys who have been in the business awhile grab their papers as soon as they can get them and rush down town to sell them. In this way they make quicker sales. Those boys who wait until the other boys have been on the street awhile have trouble disposing of their papers. Anyhow they are kept out longer on account of their tardiness."

* * *

"The day is coming, if it is not already here," said Tom Lea, "when the valley farmer is going to be recognized as a highly important factor in the upbuilding of El Paso and her contiguous territory. The real importance of the valley farmer will be recognized when the Elephant Butte project is completed and the waters from that reservoir turn the valley into a garden spot. I have a little farm down the valley just 15 miles. The journey is a nice automobile trip. Every time I go down to the farm and spend even a few hours I return to the city feeling better."

* * *

"I see by the papers that Oklahoma City is getting ready for its 14th annual trade excursion," said Claiborne Adams. "This is a pretty fair indication that the Oklahoma business men consider a trade excursion a good thing for their business. The El Pasoans who went to the cattlemen's convention at Oklahoma City agree that the merchants there are as live a crowd as any they have met. If the Oklahomans think so well of trade excursions, why shouldn't we?"

* * *

"We are all very much gratified over Capt. M. F. Smith being made the commandant of cadets at West Point," said chaplain John T. Axton, of the 20th infantry. "Capt. Smith is one of the most capable officers in the regiment and deserves every distinction he may receive. As a regiment we are proud of him."

* * *

"We continue to receive clippings from all over the country about that fake report of the Mexicans trying to escape from the prison camp," said Col. R. H. R. Loughborough, of the 20th infantry. "Only today I received a clipping from a Philadelphia paper which had the full account of the reported attempted escape, even to the killing of two Mexicans which was reported at the time. That certainly does El Paso no good and even if it was true, it would not be the best thing to publish broadcast. But to have a palpable fake like that sent out does neither the regiment nor the city good. How such a story started is more than I can tell, but I do know that the officers of the 20th infantry have been done a rank injustice by the publishing of such a story and they will not forget it soon."

* * *

"Big Springs is the original good roads town of that section of the state," said W. H. McCullough, recorder of the Scottish Rite and Shrine, who has just returned from a trip to the Big Springs lodge. "The county of which Big Springs is the county seat has spent $75,000 in building good roads and I drove over some roads as fine as any in El Paso county. The base is macadam, with a limestone binder to hold it together. The road from Big Springs is now being logged and the construction work has been completed past Midland. I wish that El Paso auto owners could drive over those roads, for they were a surprise to me and I never knew that such good roads existed in that part of the state. El Paso should encourage the Big Springs good roads enthusiasts, for that will mean the opening up of a rich trade territory for us, if the road can be completed into El Paso."

BABY IN CARRIAGE IS STRANGLED BY CAP STRING

Cleveland, Ohio, March 24.—William Harry Yeomans, infant son of Henry Yeomans, a wealthy mine owner, was left alone in his cab on the porch of his home Monday. When the nurse returned, she found that a string on his bonnet had caught on a hook on the side of the buggy, and in turning over the baby has strangled himself to death.

A train on which the father was traveling to his Colorado properties, was stopped near Chicago by means of a long distance telephone message. Yeomans will return to Cleveland at once.

ABE MARTIN

Mr. and Mrs. Lafe Bud, who buried th' hatchet on Washin'ton's birthday have parted agin.

No Mexican news is good news.

Advice To the Lovelorn
By Beatrice Fairfax.

BURN THEM.

Dear Miss Fairfax:

I have been married one year and love my husband dearly. Now he kept company with a girl before I knew him. When we started to keep company he asked me to burn any letters or pictures I had from other men, and I did so. I find love letters and pictures which he received from his girl. I feel hurt because I imagine he still loves the other girl and keeps these things in remembrance of her. What shall I do with them?

M.

Men are not given to any sentimental cherishing of remembrances, and he has probably forgotten he has them. Destroy them, and say nothing to him about it.

FOOLISH GIRL.

Dear Miss Fairfax:

I am 17 and in love with a young man two years my senior. He made an appointment with me which I could not keep, and ever since he does not speak to me. He is employed in the same place in which I am, and I love him.

Youth.

You hold your love too cheaply to bestow it on a man as surly as this one. Don't speak to him, and think no more about it.

THINK OF THE FUTURE.

Dear Miss Fairfax:

I am a young man, 20 years of age, and have been keeping company with a young girl one year my junior, but get weary of her company every now and then. After a short period I want to see her again.

Bernard.

If you tire of her now, how will you endure her presence when bound together by the ties of married life? For her sake, as well as your own, discontinue your attentions. You don't love her.

GIVE HIM UP.

Dear Miss Fairfax:

I am 20 years of age and have been keeping company with a man three years my senior for the past two and a half years. He says he loves me, and has promised to marry me, but lately when making an appointment he never keeps it and stays away for weeks at a time, without letting me know what reason he has for doing so. Do you think his intentions are very good if he treats me that way? I love him and would like to know how to act in the matter.

M. A. L.

Plainly, his love has grown cold and any attempt on your part to revive it will only hurt you more. Be proud and refuse to stand for such treatment. Don't write; simply ignore his existence.

HE IS NOT FOR YOU.

Dear Miss Fairfax:

I am 18 years of age and am keeping company with a young man two years my senior. He is very nice young man, but at times I dislike him very much and other times I love him exceedingly.

R. T. J.

If he were the man to make you happy you would love him all the time.

$5000 REAL ESTATE SALE.

W. W. Wells sold to H. H. Hyland the five room house at 1212 Magoffin avenue. The consideration was $5000. The White-Paden Realty company made the sale.

"How did that ne'er-do-well manage to live?" "In hope that if he inspired enough faith, he might live on charity."—Baltimore American.

"This Is My Birthday Anniversary"

"Charity suffereth long and is kind."

TO HEAR one tack the words "and is kind" on the end of his statements of people and their characteristics makes us feel they are folk we should like to know. Suffering long may be considered a virtue, but when kindness doesn't go with it, it misses its mark.

Our understandin of what Paul meant by charity grows with the experiences of life, but kindness, one of the ways charity shows itself, can be understood by all. It is a language, as some one has put it, that the deaf can hear and the dumb can speak. And it means so much to you and to me, to your world and to my world. There are a lot of El Paso boys and girls celebrating their birth today. How much it would mean if they were all uniformly kind just today! The names follow:

Elizabeth Moore, 7.	Blan Jackson, 16.
Josephine Warren, 15.	Nellie Campbell, 12.
James D. Elliott, 17.	Katherine Ellis, 10.
Ervin Collier, 11.	Amelia Salas, 16.
Bonnie Humphries, 8.	Louis William Breck, 5.
Laura Burdick, 9.	Jo Riddell, 14.
Ralph Avery, 8.	Mark R. Green, 11.
Glenna McClellan, 17.	Harold McClamy, 14.
Ruby Noe, 11.	Catherine Burk, 15.

Bryan Jackson, 16.

The good wishes of The Herald and a ticket to the Bijou for each one in the above list. Call on "Miss Birthday."

The Tiger

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

THE tiger is a fierce and awful beast who lives in Asia and eats his food raw.

This wouldn't be so bad if the tiger were particular about his food. But he isn't. He eats deer when he can get them and cattle at all season. But when other food is scarce, he eats farmers, travelers, qualified voters and other members of society. A tiger can eat a whole man at a meal and it is always meal time with him. To meet a large empty tiger in the jungle is almost as unpleasant as to be a Republican officeholder not under civil service in a Democratic administration.

The tiger belongs to the cat family and acts like it. He is sometimes 10 feet long over all and when he lashes his tail and growls in a voice which sounds like an iceberg rubbing along a ship's side, he reduces the happiness in that vicinity to zero minus. He is yellow in color and is beautifully striped with large burnsides and long dignified whiskers. But beauty lovers appreciate him more when he is behind half inch steel bars. Only a few men have tried to tame the fierce and haughty tiger and they have only been partially recovered.

The tiger can leap immense distances with his fine coilsprign muscles and is so strong that he can kill a cow, fling her over his shoulder and gallop merrily off with the police department losing ground behind every minute. But he cannot be taught to do anything useful. Men have tried it in India and also in New York city with no success at all. He is only a nuisance and cumbers the earth like a wealthy tax dodger.

Some men love to hunt the tiger by stalking him to his lair and then shooting him in mid air as he leaps upon his enemy. Other men like to aeroplane upsids down and to go through Niagara rapids in a barrel. This world, in fact, is full of strange amusements.—Copyrighted by George Matthew Adams.

"A tiger can eat a whole man at a meal and it is always meal time with him."

A SEA FIGHT---BY AND BY

Secretary Daniels has decided that the midshipmen at Annapolis need to be carefully schooled in debating.

"The enemy has hove in sight," the gallant captain roared,
"Serve throat pastilles to every man and officer aboard.
Midshipmen, man the megaphones! Deck officers, stand by
To issue drinking water when the speakers' throats go dry.
Crack on a thousand pounds of steam, we'll overhaul their fleet,
And when we've got their earshot range we'll talk 'em off their feet!"

Oh! war it is a dreadful thing! In that dark, direful hour,
The most heroic man might quail; the bravest man might cower.
But coolly every sailor there with calm and steadfast gaze
Conned o'er his "World's Best Orators" for deadly word or phrase,
And when close on the enemy the flagship checked her course,
A verbal hail swept o'er the rail with terrifying force.

With bitter, biting adjective, with smashing argument,
With fleer and jeer and subtle sneer the atmosphere was rent.
Alliteration's artful aid was blent with apt quotation,
To back up dig and diatribe and discourse and oration.
And in a trice the enemy had yielded to his fate,
No batteries could stand up against this broadside of debate!

Now when our rusting rifles rest in lonely solitude,
When all our battleships are scrapped, or served for breakfast food,
The story of that glorious day shall never be forgot—
The day our navy learned to fight with words instead of shot,
And daily at Annapolis the scientists shall teach
Our middies the destructive use of deadly parts of speech!

14 Years Ago Today

From The Herald This Date 1900.

Morris Freudenthal is down from Las Cruces.

W. F. Webber, a G. H. switchman, is taking a few days off.

The Rio Grande started to rise this morning and the run is now considerable.

James E. Morse and daughter are visitors in the city from Sanderson, Texas.

Thomas Evans returned this morning from eastern Texas, after an absence of more than a year.

W. F. McLean, who has been visiting friends in this city from Chihuahua, returned home yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Durrell, who have been spending the summer with Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Durrell, of this city, left for Cincinnati this morning.

The Tennessee club will meet this afternoon at the office of A. P. Coles to decide upon the disposal of the funds realized from governor Bob Taylor's entertainment.

The tournament announced for the baseball championship of the southwest will be everything predicted for it. El Paso players are practicing daily in preparation for the series.

Mayor Magoffin came in last night from Alamogordo to attend council meeting and see how municipal affairs were progressing. He will return to Alamogordo today to bring Mrs. Magoffin home.

Grand prelate F. B. Adams, of the K. of P., of Albuquerque, came down to El Paso this morning and left for Alamogordo, where he will institute the new lodge of K. of P. tomorrow, assisted by the El Paso knights. An excursion will be run from El Paso to Alamogordo.

The city council met last night with seven aldermen answering to the roll call. Mayor Magoffin arrived from his trip up the White Oaks, and came direct from the depot to the city hall, to preside. The report of the city clerk showing the issuances of 24 building permits for buildings vauled at $30,715 during the month of February was received and filed. Chief of police Lockhart stated that arc lights were imperatively demanded at the G. H. railroad crossings at Campbell and Kansas streets, as the place was very dangerous at night, while switching was going on. The clerk read a communication from C. E. Bailey. Alderman Clifford asked permission to have the money received from the supplemental city hall bonds and sewer bonds now in El Paso from the east, placed in the proper fund.

The Daily Novelette

THE STAMPEDE.

In this awful age
Of rush and riot
If you can't afford
To buy green hair,
Just get to work
And die ut.

WITH wild, terrifying shrieks the children ran.

Catching up their caps and coats if they could, leaving them if they couldn't, they ran as though fear had lent wings to their feet.

Little Wanitoba Spraddles, shouting at the top of his little lungs, in his excitement put one foot up before the other was down, and fell on his little nose in the rushing throng.

But no one stopped. Stampeding over his prostrate body, yelling, gesticulating, they pursued their mad way.

Ten year old Scintilla Brickitts got her foot caught between the trolley tracks, and if the conductor of the onrushing car had failed to see her, he would not have seen her.

Meanwhile they rushed on, madly, deafeningly.

People tried to stop them to ask what was the matter, but there was no stopping them.

There must have been hundreds of the poor racing little things.

And why, why? In heaven's name, why?

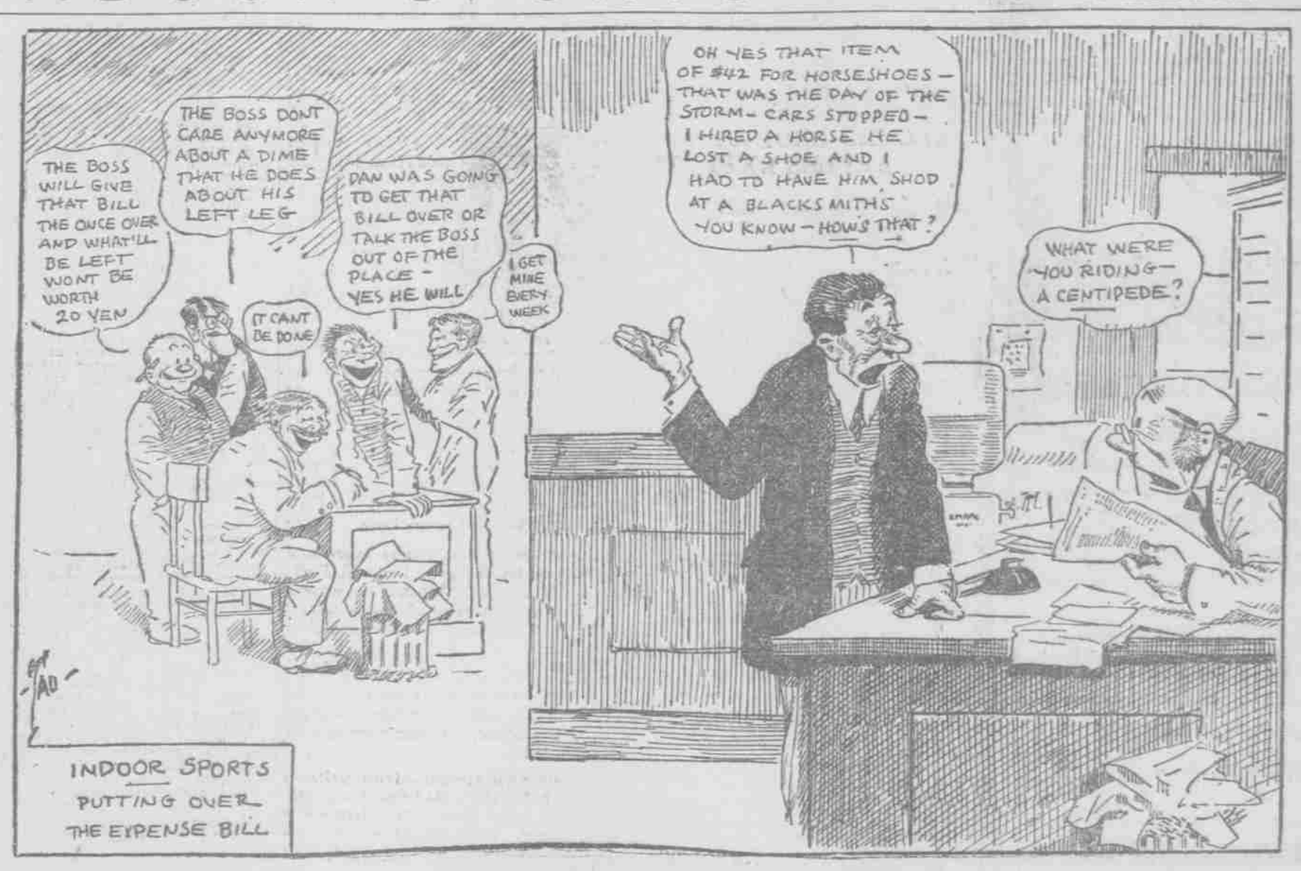
Could they have seen a ghost? Perhaps they could have, for they were bright children, but they hadn't.

Then from whom or what were they fleeing? Fire? Kidnapers? No—to each.

School had let out.

100 Years Ago Today

GEORGE F. SIMMONS, a noted abolitionist, was born 100 ears ago today in Boston. He was distinguished for his brilliant scholarship, having studied abroad after his graduation from Harvard in 1832. He was ordained as a Unitarian minister in 1838 and preached in Mobile, Ala., until forced to leave the city in 1840 because of the expression of his anti-slavery sentiments from the pulpit. He then spent several years in Germany. On his return to the United States he became pastor of a church in Springfield, Mass., but was obliged to resign in 1851 for denouncing an assault made upon an anti-slavery agitator by a mob of Springfield men. At the time of his death in 1855 he was pastor of a church in Albany, N. Y.

"Here's a very good definition of a sentimentalist." "Let's hear it." "A sentimentalist is a person who weeps over a fallen column, but is too lazy to help set it up again."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

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