

Joy On the Farm

I'D LIKE to be a granger, when Spring is at the door, and fill the horse's manger, with cheap excelsior. I'd gambol like the dickens, on fleet and tireless limb. I'd gladly feed the chickens, and teach the ducks to swim. I'd heed the shrieking porkers, and carry them to their swill, the calves—and calves are corks—would have of milk their fill. I'd work to beat the tinkers, without a sigh or groan; the mules and mules are tinkers—I'd rub down till they shone. I'd toil while I was able to navigate my legs, and underneath the stable I'd crawl to get the eggs. But who lives in cities no springtime pleasures know; it is a thousand pities, and yet, alas! 'tis so! For here we do no sowing, except in crowded lots; we do not see things growing, unless they grow in pots. We do not hear the cackle of hens upon the lawn; we do not have to tackle the milking job at dawn. We do not see the daybreak, refreshing, calm and cool; we do not see the jay break his club upon a mule. Among our weary neighbors, penned in by lofty walls, we do our round of labors, and rest in gloomy stalls.
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—WALT MASON.

Repeal of Toll Exemption

TWENTY-FIVE Republicans and two Progressives voted with the administration Democrats for the repeal of the Panama toll exemption act. The vote in the house was a remarkable illustration of the ability of Americans to ignore party lines when voting on matters of national honor. The repeal of the toll exemption act is a matter of national honor, and it is to the credit of those 27 opponents of the administration that they refused to make a partisan question out of it.

The president is absolutely right in his attitude on the repeal of the act which exempted American ships from paying tolls. The United States senate, when it had the Hay-Pauncefote treaty under consideration, had before it a proposed amendment or resolution of interpretation expressly excepting American coastwise commerce from payment of tolls. The proposed resolution or amendment was voted down by an overwhelming vote. The treaty as finally ratified does not admit of an interpretation under which American ships of commerce could be exempted from paying tolls.

By the rules of judicial interpretation of the legislative will, the treaty as it stands must be interpreted in the light of the circumstances under which it was made, the discussion, and the action of the legislative body on matters relating to the main issue. The merest superficial study of the facts of the case will satisfy anybody that the senate did not mean to exempt American commerce from payment of tolls. The treaty was made in good faith, and its interpretation need not be in doubt.

Now, years afterward, because some men think the enforcement of tolls upon American commerce will greatly impair the value of the canal to this country, a lot of Democrats and members of other parties desire to retain on the statute books a law which is in direct violation of the letter and spirit of the treaty with Great Britain. Just one course of action is right and fair when we find our views in conflict with a treaty; that is to negotiate a new treaty. But to try to force by law an interpretation that the treaty is not capable of, is not only unconstitutional but immoral.

There'll Be Water Enough

WHEN the Elephant Butte dam is finished and Lake B. M. Hall, the vast reservoir behind it, is full, enough water will be stored there to fill a standpipe 11 feet in diameter reaching to the moon; or to cover the state of Massachusetts 6 inches deep; or to fill 100 canals stretching from New York to San Francisco, each canal 20 feet wide and 4 feet deep.

There will be enough water to irrigate this whole valley for 200 miles if there should be no rain for three or four successive years.

The dam is under construction now. The concrete already in place in the big structure would make the bulk of three 12-story Mills buildings or 10-story Paso del Norte hotels, or it would cover San Jacinto plaza solidly 70 feet high. The dam will be 308 feet from lowest point on bedrock to top of parapet. This is more than twice the height of the Mills building. The dam will be 1200 feet long on top. This is as long as the distance from the G. H. & S. A. tracks to Boulevard.

The reservoir will be the greatest artificial storage in the world with the single exception of the Gatun lake on the Panama canal; but that is not for irrigation, and the lake at Elephant Butte will be the largest irrigation reservoir in the world.

There is plenty of water in all the canals up and down the valley, and the prospects are for a good year this year with abundant and regular water supply. This season is the last one in which there will be the least risk, for water will be stored to some extent in all probability to insure against any shortage during next year's growing season.

Fitting the Man To His Job

BIG CONCERNS employing many men report that much of the restlessness and delinquency in the work of the men is due to their not having the right work. It is a problem as old as work—to satisfy the man's hand and soul in his work. The best work is done when the man's heart is with his hand in the doing, but the continual invention of machines to do away with hand labor has multiplied the men who are out of sorts with their job and consequently with life. It is a large element in the efficiency of men, which is nowadays made a science of, to find the work the man is best fitted for; to shift him about until he finds his best place. Any employer who finds he is getting poor or irregular or half-hearted work from an apparently good man can try the remedy of shifting jobs. Some factories now make it a point to ask discharged men or men who are leaving the works, why they do not or cannot keep their jobs, and a surprisingly large number of them answer that they do not like the work.

The Flower Cities

MINNEAPOLIS is trying to rival Portland's reputation for floweriness. A movement for establishing window gardens along business house fronts was started a year or two ago with the result that the busiest streets are hung with garlands of bright flowers from shop and office windows. To add to this the city next installed lamp post hanging gardens and now has more than 500 flowery gardens swinging from the lamp posts. These are planted, watered and kept full of blooming plants by a subscription fund. El Paso could easily become the third floweriest city of the land with a few packets of seeds, some water, and an appreciation that floweriness and beauty are a good buy for any city.

One-Sentence Philosophy

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.
Husbands, like babies, are easily spoiled.
No girl cares to be considered a matchless beauty.
The easier it is to reform a man the less it amounts to.
No artist can paint a self made man as big as he thinks he is.
A woman who is proud of her big hat is ashamed of big shoes.
When a man falls in love he proceeds to fracture all the rules of the game.
The man who has no secrets from his wife has either no secrets or no wife.
Some folks would look for happiness with a lantern when the sun is shining.
It is easy to convince a man that honesty is the best policy—if it pays better.
The average man thinks he has the wisdom of Solomon, but his actions show that he is entitled to another think.

QUAKER MEDITATIONS.
(Philadelphia Record.)
Chocolates win more girls than wile-ticisms.
Many a fellow blows himself till he feels blue.
A woman's smallest sorrows generally come in large sizes.
It's when a man is never sick that his doctor knows him well.
The trouble about buying votes is that there's always the devil to pay.
The turning point in many a man's life is when he develops into a crank.
No, Maude, dear! a letter doesn't remain stationary if you put a stamp on it.
It's a good thing for the rest of the world that a fool and his money are soon parted.
There may be plenty of room at the top, but most of us prefer a lower berth in a sleeping car.

GLOBE SIGHTS.
(Atchison Globe.)
If a girl puts on a parade, she shouldn't complain if the rude men pass to watch her pass a given point.
A veteran newspaperer made no many mistakes in that many people talk like they had hot punch in their mouths.
People are denied many little pleasures when the desire to see a satirist man get the worst of it is frequently gratified.

LITTLE INTERVIEWS

EL PASO is a cleaner city at this time than it ever was, said alderman W. S. Clayton. "It seems the citizens are taking more interest in the proposition of having a clean city and that factor, more than anything else, is making El Paso some little trouble winder. Last year we had some little trouble winder in the north and south part of the city. Some of them were used for receptacles for trash, but we made the residents see the importance of keeping the alleys adjoining their residences free of rubbish, and had very little trouble. When we start the general cleanup we do not expect to have nearly the amount of work or trouble we had last year. It seems that the citizens are more ready and willing this year to cooperate with the city in having the town clean. In the past year, the street department and the sanitary department will work together. We will divide the city into blocks and clean up one section at a time. The general cleanup will not start until the first of May. In the past year, as long as there is a possibility of having high winds it would be more or less useless to attempt to make a successful cleanup."

"Chief Depperman and the volunteer firemen of the Pearson plant are certainly due a great deal of credit for the work they did during the grain elevator fire. Their work was responsible for saving 15,000,000 feet of lumber. The Pearson plant is a fine specimen of the elevator. When the elevator fell, throwing sparks and burning timber in every direction, these volunteer firemen remained right at their job. They did not give an inch. When one got too hot he would call to another volunteer fireman to sprinkle him with the hose. After he was wet down, he went on fighting the flames. The Pearson plant is a fine specimen of first class volunteer firemen. That was demonstrated when the burning of the grain elevator was in progress. I was talking to some of the men of the lumber yard and they told me that the damage done to the lumber by the fire would not total more than \$100."

"Las Cruces is showing more signs of prosperity and growth than any other city in the valley. It is now the largest city in the valley. O. Llewellyn, a lawyer of the City of Crossen, who spent Wednesday in El Paso, said that the city of Crossen is a beautiful city. The Rio Grande valley will undergo a marvelous transformation in the course of the next few years. The Las Cruces has plenty of boosters. Like El Paso, for instance, and this fact materially helps on the town. One of the boosters had an eye on Las Cruces in the next year or two."

"I was particularly interested in the points Dr. Charles Steele touched upon concerning the industrial development of women in this valley," said Mrs. J. E. Townsend at the Women's club Wednesday. "I would send me that impression, and the circumstances under which women labor would mean such inestimable good to them, not only in the present, but in the future. I believe it would be well if women in more general ways, and in the way of improving the conditions of women, and in all civic improvements as well."

"The presenting of opera programs for the public school children is of wonderful value in two ways," said Mrs. J. E. Townsend at the Women's club Wednesday. "It is a splendid opportunity to become familiar with good music, and is creating a desire for the study of music. It is also educating an audience for good music in El Paso. If these opera programs continue to be given, the children will grow up with no complaint from musicians that it is hard to draw an audience for a high class musical program. It is a pity that the people are unappreciative when they do come."

14 Years Ago Today

A. J. Long is in the city for a few days. Frank Taylor is in the city from Silver City. John F. Allen arrived in the city last night from the City of Mexico. W. P. Martin, a Texas cattleman, has returned from Mexico City. H. M. Berman, George, the professional golfer, is in the city. J. L. Lackey has left his position in the S. P. shops and will work in this city. Engineer Lamberth of the Mexican Central, who was injured some time ago, is again in the city. J. A. Wellborn came down from Clifton yesterday to attend to business transactions in the city. J. V. Mudd, general manager of the Santa Fe, came to this morning. In El Paso he met superintendent Hurley. U. S. deputy marshal H. R. Hillbrand came in from San Elizario today with a Mexican charged with smuggling mesquite.

Governor Bob Taylor, of Tennessee, arrived in the city over the T. & P. last night. He was met by a large crowd of friends and a band. W. G. Walt has become personally responsible for the expense of bringing Joseph F. George, the professional golfer, to El Paso, to teach local golfers the points of the game. Mr. George will arrive the last part of this week. H. E. Dillon was today appointed special deputy collector of customs to succeed Frank Clayton, who resigned to devote his time to the management of his ranch in Three Rivers, N. M. Mr. Dillon is the son of collector Moses Dillon.

The Colts defeated the Regular team yesterday in a practice game by the score of 10 to 0. The Colts played a good game for the Colts, while Jim Long and Harry Jacoby, were on the mound. For the Regulars, Sullivan played a star game. Hackett, Shauers and Webber, are a trio of good outfielders. The April term of the district court convened this morning with Judge Walthall presiding. The first work was that of empaneling the grand jury and the following names were drawn: C. C. Ballinger, N. J. Cooper, H. C. Myers, Henry C. Phillips, J. H. Calisher, G. L. Hoyt, Edward Knechtel, J. W. Magoffin, W. T. Hixon, Frank Del Buono and W. H. Long.

JAPANESE FORMER MEMBER OF PARLIAMENT FOUND DEAD.
San Francisco, Calif., April 2.—A former pupil of Princeton University in Princeton, N. J., who was a member of the Japanese house of commons, was found dead Wednesday in his room in a hotel. Death, which was due to a cerebral hemorrhage, had occurred in the morning, but the body was not discovered until late in the afternoon after a visitor with whom he had an appointment became uneasy and instituted an investigation. Hixon, since his return to Japan, had been investigating the condition of his countrymen in this country for the Japanese Association of America. He was 55 years of age. His early education was received in Tokyo and was supplemented by a course at Princeton university, where he studied history under president Wilson.

THE TWO SISTERS

By Virginia Terhune Van De Water

CHAPTER LXIII.
IT was not strange that the hours dragged in Delaine's study on the morning on which occurred the conversation between him and his stenographer. The author tried to keep his thoughts on his work; but before him there arose visions of the woman he loved, and his heart ached at the thought of expecting her sister to be truthful. Again and again came to his mind the question, "What was Cary's reason for trying to hide her?" Yet even while he struggled with the thought, he was aware of the fact that the man waiting for her outside the studio building looked at her in amazement as she hurried down the steps toward him, her face pale, her eyes wide and dark.

"Good heavens, Gracie!" he ejaculated. "What is the matter?" Cary glanced cautiously about before replying. The street was almost deserted at this noon hour, and she spoke rapidly, clinging to his arm. "Oh, Ben," she quavered, "Dr. Delaine and my sister have found out everything! He is furious at you—at me; he will tell my sister to keep me away from you, to send for my father to take me home, and when John Redfield knows that we have used his name and his sister's name—and when Somerlyke hears about it—"

"Do not work later than twelve, Miss Marvin," he said curtly. "There is no rush about your stuff—and tomorrow is another day." "Thank you," Cary murmured. "I will, of course, work steadily until twelve." She kept on with her typewriting after she had heard her employer close the front door behind him. Might he not return and listen to see if she were busy, or might he not order his servant to spy upon her doings? Surely higher than oneself can no man—or woman—think!

When the noon whistles blew, Cary closed her machine with shaking hands. She did not remember that in all her life before she had ever been so nervous as she was now. Delaine was she felt sure, determined to ferret out her affairs. He had discovered that she had lied to Julia and to him. While she tried to comfort herself with the thought that perhaps she had thrown him off the scent by telling him that the man from whom she had accepted favors had posed to her as John Redfield, it would be only a matter of a few days—or a few hours—before Delaine would learn by charge him with masquerading under another person's name.

Then Hadley would probably drop her. She could not part with him now! He was going to marry her—he had as good as asked her to be his wife—and now all her beautiful castles in the air were likely to tumble down about her ears. The only thing to do would be to tell Ben as much as was possible about this morning's conversation. She would let him know that Delaine and Julia were determined to stop all communication between her and Hadley, that Delaine was furious at the use of his friend's name, that she would let him know that she would receive any message from Delaine tonight. I will see that she sees no letter, either. And all that will give me time to work out my plan. I mean, finishing with joyous excitement—"Ben's plans!"

He is on the ground while she is still 10 feet in the air! He holds up his hands! She catches them, gracefully as a bird would if a bird were flying, and resumes their dancing positions, they tango up the long stairs and back into the ballroom amid salvos of applause!

CHEMISTS TRACE OUT LINES OF CRIMINALS.
New York, April 2.—The infallibility of the finger print test hung in the balance for two weeks until now the police have discovered a way to bring out the characteristic whorls and loops erased from the digits of an aged criminal. The man, who for a time seemed to have found a way to beat the system without actually mutilating himself, was picked up in the street unconscious two weeks ago and he died in the hospital without revealing his identity. In an effort to learn who he was the police took an impression of his fingers on paper. When chemists of the detective bureau finally brought out faint lines on the bitterns blank surface they compared them with their records and discovered that the dead man was Patrick Walker, alias Napoleon, once a notorious burglar.

MAYOR C. E. KELLY FILES AMENDMENTS TO CITY CHARTER.
Austin, Tex., April 2.—Mayor C. E. Kelly, of El Paso, who is here attending to certain bond matters for his city, has filed in the secretary of state's department, copies of certain amendments to the charter of the city of El Paso, which amendments were recently adopted. The filing of these amendments is a requirement of the so called Home Rule law.

GRASPING HER BY BOTH WRISTS, she had, the excited youth pushed her backwards for perhaps 20 feet. His eyes shone balefully; and his breath, although in short, thick pants, was quite warm. The girl all this time had said nothing. Suddenly, with lightning speed, he shifted his grip to her hair, whirled her about his head three times. Then, only slightly out of breath from his exertions (for he was strong), he quickly loosened her hair, and grasping her firm white throat, shoved his set face close to hers and bent her over backwards until her lovely blonde tresses touched the floor.

All this time the girl said nothing. And now, suddenly his real purpose was evident. Slowly, surely, he was backing her toward the balcony, 80 feet from the ground. Ah, now, still clutching her throat, he has her supple back bent over the low railing. And now—she is over, falling. But not descending quicker than that for an elevator has been waiting, and now it is leaping downward with him at the rate of 12 floors a second. Good!

"This Is My Birthday Anniversary"

HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSON, the Danish writer, styled the "children's poet," whose best poetry, as someone has said, was his prose, was born on April 2, 1805. Though the worldwide reputation rests wholly on his fairy tales. This man with a truly childlike heart, and was not personally attractive to them. Nevertheless, in his fairy tales, he left a great legacy to the children of all countries and all time, and he evermore will have their honor and reverence because of this great gift. The El Paso boys and girls who made their advent into the world on the anniversary of this man's birth are:

Fred Miller, 13. Mary Mengelt, 13.
Harold Wright, 15. Stanley Elmer, 14.
Paul Ballinger, 12. Alfred Ublig, 11.
Maury Maple, 12. Marion Stiles, 4.
Arvey Drown, 7.
Edna May Taylor was 12 years old Monday and Eloisa Fountain was 6 years old April 1.

The Herald's congratulations and a ticket to the Bijou for each of the young folks named above. Call at the office.

Reform

BY GEORGE FITCH.
Author of "At Good Old Swash."

REFORM is something which everybody admires and very few encourage. It is the process of doing things in a way which will not attract the attention of the state's attorney so often.

Everybody loves reform because it will make a better world if it were allowed to do so. Everybody admires heaven, but we will make the most strenuous objections to starting for it sooner than necessary. Large numbers of politicians speak of reform with the same attitude of remote respect with which they discuss paradise and fight any attempt to bring reform any nearer with desperate energy. This is because reform when it arrives, means political debase.

Very few have anything but kind words for reform, but vast numbers of its admirers buy the latest dictionaries in order to express in new terms their detestation of the reformer. This is because he reformer does not merely love reform. He likes to have it around and is continually lugging it in over the breast of various eminent statesmen who dislike being found out with their whole beings. If the reformer would be content to allow reform to hang around in the golden ultimately shedding bright rays of virtue over the front yard of politics eminent statesmen were carrying the furniture out of the back door he would be popular and might even be elected to office now and then. But he is too mean to do this. He is as inappropriate as a man who would stand in the midst of a keg party in the desert and whistle

entirely to a large hungry lion in the middle foreground.

Reform keeps coming right along like the lion, however, and craves about as much havoc. Nothing is more pitiable than to see an eminent statesman who hasn't progressed any faster toward perfection than Pike's Peak has toward Jerusalem standing haughtily in front of a fast approaching reform and shouting, "Back, back, I say! How can I keep denouncing you if you insist on coming?"—Copyrighted by George Matthew Adams.

100 Years Ago Today

ERASTUS P. BIGELOW, inventor of the power loom for weaving carpets, was born in West Boylston, Mass., 100 years ago today. He was the son of a cotton weaver. As a boy he displayed unusual inventive ability. At the age of 25 he brought out his power carpet loom, which did away with the slow process of hand weaving and revolutionized the business of carpet manufacture in America. In 1851 he exhibited at the London exhibition his power loom, which could weave as fine tapestry carpets as could be produced in Europe. Before his death, which occurred in Boston in 1879, Mr. Bigelow had become the recognized leader in the carpet and lace making industry in New England.

OFFICERS ARE ORDERED TO TAKE PART IN JOINT MANEUVERS.
Washington, D. C., April 2.—Capt. W. B. Burt, 29th infantry, and Lieut. W. R. Wallace, 20th infantry, will report to the commanding general of the western department for duty pertaining to this summer's joint maneuvers. Among the officers who will report to the commanding general of the eastern department for assignment to duty pertaining to joint maneuvers of the regular army and organized militia this summer are the following: Lieut. E. King, Jr., Sixth field artillery; Lieut. C. McNeill, 15th cavalry, and 2d Lieut. George C. Bowen, 20th infantry.

INDOOR SPORTS

GOOD NIGHT
WHY DIDN'T YOU PAY ANOTHER QUARTER AND SEE HIM YOU FATHEAD—THE BEST HAND LAYS DOWN—DON'T EVER TELL ME ABOUT THE WAY YOU GAMBLE IN NEVADA—

HAW—
HO-HO-HO—DID YOU SEE THAT ED?—THE MOOSE HAS 3 ACES HERE AND HE LETS MAC TAKE THE POT WITH TWO JACKS

WHADDYEMEN!
AW HOW DID I KNOW I HAD THE BEST HAND—HE HELD A KICKER—WHEN HE OPENED AND I THOUGHT HE HAD THREES—I'LL GET HIM YET—DON'T WORRY

HES A HOT SKETCH

HO-HO-NIEMAND ZU HAUSE!! HA-HA-HA-NIEMAND ZU HAUSE

I'LL GIVE YOU AFREE LOOK MOOSE I OPENED ON JACKS AND STILL HAVE EM

INDOOR SPORTS—
HAND DOWN THE BEST HAND ON A NOBIT RAISE