

The Umpire

WE MORBED the umpire 'tother day, and chased him from the park; he called the game at close of day, because 'twas growing dark. Our boys had just begun to swat the ball, to take the bun, and then they had to leave the lot, defeated by one run. Then we arose, as though one man, and chased the umpire thence; ah! merrily the villain ran, and climbed a ten-foot fence. O'er meadow land, through growing crop, we chased his frightened ribs, and bottles, emptied of their pop, collided with his ribs. And his-a-hub, and lifeless cat, and chunks of brick and coal, we threw, to reach the victim's slats, and we had good control. Oh, you may say it was a crime, to hound the umpire thus, but we enjoyed a splendid time, and following the first, we all were in a cheerful mood, forgotten were our woes, the heat in which we long had stewed, that sweat that soaked our clothes. We felt refreshed, and far behind our griefs were blown away, and we were in a frame of mind to face another day. If you a stranger are to smile, if life seems sad and blue, just chase an umpire seven miles, and you'll be good as new.

—WALT MASON.

Guests of the Whole City

NOW THE Democratic hosts are here, and El Paso welcomes them all most heartily. The visitors may take it for granted that El Paso has neither parties nor factions, but is united and solid for El Paso always, and hospitable in unique ways.

The guests of El Paso this week will taste real western hospitality. El Paso enjoys keeping open house, and her guests commonly cherish the memories of a visit to El Paso, as among the most delightful experiences of a lifetime.

While the local organized Democracy will naturally take a leading part in the activities of convention week, it may well be borne in mind that the city as a whole, and all the people therein, have had a part in arranging for the convention visitors, and expect to do their share in entertaining them.

It was the El Paso chamber of commerce that, through its Budget fund committee and convention committee, made it possible to obtain the convention at all; the large guarantee fund and entertainment fund were subscribed by men of all parties and factions for the general good of the city and this section, and at no time was there any thought in anybody's mind of discriminating among Texas factions either before or after the primaries.

El Paso is loyal to Texas, and takes an active interest in state affairs. Possibly many of the visitors this week will find themselves wondering why they never came out this way before, and why east Texans are so slow to inform themselves about the great western empire tributary to El Paso. El Paso is an important part of Texas, and is a little bit inclined to pity those who have missed the charm of a visit to this delightful city. But this compassion takes the form of extra solicitude for the comfort and pleasure of those who do honor us with their presence on such an occasion as this.

All the thousands who are here for the big state convention are welcomed as friends and brothers, and all the people of El Paso will actively interest themselves in seeing that all our guests have a good time. Not merely as good Democrats, but as representative Texans and good fellows, the visitors are welcome.

The Greatest Endowment

THERE is nothing like an interest in the outdoors to give a boy or girl a correct balance and sane outlook on life. It is one of the first endowments that the schools should seek to bestow. In the lower grades generally considerable work is done along this line, but in the upper grades everywhere too little attention is paid to this side of education.

Interest in the outdoors gives any person, young or old, an unfeeling sense of self entertainment and self amusement. Nobody who understands and loves the trees and birds and flowers, the rocks and clouds, the grim mountains and the beckoning horizons, can ever be lonely. He loves companionship partly because that means participation in enjoyment and consequently the greater joy; but even when alone he always finds plenty to occupy his attention and his thoughts.

The basis of such interest and such knowledge is the power of quick observation. This is sometimes spoken of as a gift, but it is more a question of early training and environment. It is the secret of life's keenest pleasures. There is no other power so pleasurable or so useful as the power to see quickly, to note differences, to comprehend the unusual.

And interest in the outdoors means perpetual youth. The nature lover never grows old.

Hasn't Begun To Fight

FOR THE TIME being, the Germans seem to have withstood their great stroke, and are content to fall back on their bases and allow the allies to batter themselves out for a while against the Germans temporarily taking the offensive. But if for the moment the Germans seem to be leaving it to others to take the offensive, no observer need deceive himself into thinking that the Germans have really begun to fight—they have not begun to fight, they are only scouting around to develop the weak spots.

All the men Germany has had in the fighting around Liege are not 1-20th of the armed force now available. It may be assumed that Germany's plan of aggressive campaign has been in hand for the last quarter century, that every detail has been gone over 1000 times, that the whole country to be traversed is mapped for the German war office as faithfully as is Germany itself. The momentary embarrassment at Liege will not interfere with Germany's plans, beyond delaying them perhaps by a few days.

Germany may be expected to initiate soon a dashing campaign for possession of Paris. The moral effect of such a campaign, if successful, might dictate the whole future course of the war. But it must be borne in mind that the greatest advantage Germany had at the start was her preparedness and her perfect system of mobilization. As the days and weeks pass, this advantage will lose value rapidly, for the other powers will gradually build up offensive and defensive forces of formidable strength.

War Batting Averages

IN THE last 500 years, France has fought 25 wars, in which she has been victorious in 12; Austria has fought 15 wars, of which she has lost 10; England and Germany have each fought 10 wars, and each has won 8 and lost 2; Italy has fought 8 wars and lost 5 of them; Russia has fought and lost 4 wars.

Stated after the manner of the baseball batting averages, England and Germany each have a standing of .800 or 80 percent; France .480; Italy .375; Austria .333; Russia .000.

The loss of life in battle since written history began is estimated to have been 1,400,000,000, almost equal to the whole present population of the globe. Approximately 100 years out of the last 2300 years have been years of active war among great powers or important civil war.

14 Years Ago Today

From The Herald This Date 1898.

Oliver Dutton went up to Newman's ranch today.

Mrs. George Halle will go to Cloudcroft tomorrow.

E. G. Bevan and J. V. Kerr went to Cloudcroft yesterday.

Phil Young and wife left yesterday morning for Los Angeles.

Mrs. Brick returned last night from Alamogordo and Cloudcroft.

Mrs. Spaulding came down from Three Rivers N. M. last night.

Mrs. Pennington and baby Lucille came down from Cloudcroft yesterday.

Frank Hovey, of the G. H., was unable to report for work today because of illness.

Mrs. F. W. Gallagher left this morning for San Diego, to spend a few weeks.

Mrs. G. O. Hawkins and little son came to El Paso yesterday to join her husband.

Mrs. T. J. Beall and her daughter, Miss Lawrence, returned last night from California.

Joe Graham, conductor of the E. P. & N. E., took out his first run this morning in two weeks.

A. Krakauer and son, Robert, returned this morning from an extended trip through the east.

H. I. Newman spent the night in the city and returned to his ranch on the White Oaks this morning.
C. E. Patterson and wife were made happy by the appearance at their home Tuesday night of a big baby girl.
A. P. Coles and wife left this morning for Los Angeles, Catalina, and other southern California points, to be gone a month.
The court of private land claims met this forenoon at the Federal building for its August term. Chief Justice J. R. Reed presided. The associate justices were all present as follows: Thomas C. Parker, W. B. Murray, W. F. Stone, M. G. Reynolds, James H. Reed, and United States deputy marshal E. L. Holt.
The city council held a brief session last night, all of the aldermen being present except Mr. Brunner. Immediately after rollcall alderman Clifford Burton and Badger were appointed a committee to draft a set of memorial resolutions, copies of which will be sent to the family of the late alderman Whitmore.
The school board met last night in adjourned session, all members being present, including superintendent O. F. Putnam. The internal committee composed of Dr. M. O. Wright and W. R. Martin, made its report on the proposed change in the by-laws. Superintendent Putnam stated that in providing for the coming season he was figuring fifty pupils to each teacher in the primary grades.

LITTLE INTERVIEWS

"WATCH Germany's advance into Belgium after that line of forts are taken," said Max Felgel, a German soldier who was here Sunday en route to Berlin. "The Liege forts are the strongest on the Belgian frontier and after they are taken the advance toward France will be easy. I have been all over the ground there and I know every foot of it. Our men will succeed in taking the forts and then you will hear something of German victories. As it is now the reports are being sent out by Belgian, English and French sources and are naturally colored against the Germans."

"What El Paso needs in summer is a public drinking fountain where ice cooled water can be obtained," said C. H. Cooper. "The drinking fountain in the plaza does not have any ice attachment and it is too warm to drink. It would take only about 200 pounds of ice to cool this fountain and then everyone would have a place where they could get a drink. The offices and stores have drinking places but the people who are visiting in the city or who have no place to go for a drink of water, suffer this warm weather."

"While I believe that the attitude toward soldiers of the United States army is better in El Paso than in many other cities," said J. J. Tyndall, "I do not think that ever at that attitude toward the soldiers is what should generally be felt. These soldiers stand for our own government, they wear the uniform of the United States, and yet occasionally here in El Paso that very uniform is discriminated against, sometimes in favor of more or less questionable foreign refugees. While occasionally some soldier may do some act that is open to censure, it is unjust to sweepingly include all soldiers in the same condemnation. The attitude that would put contempt upon the wearers of our country's uniform is unpatriotic and undemocratic."

"Practically all the products raised in the valleys of the Rio Grande are to be exhibited at the chamber of commerce assembly room," said Andrew W. Reeves, secretary of that commercial organization. "Recently I sent a request to the farmers of the valley asking for exhibits and since that time I have received scores of fruit, garden and other exhibits of the valley. When all these are arranged it will make a very interesting exhibit and will prove a big advertising medium for El Paso. Tourists and visitors in the city will then be able to see what is raised in the valleys of the Rio Grande by making a visit to the chamber of commerce. Exhibits of this kind have proven of great benefit to other cities."

"Who will win the National and American league pennants, do you say?" queried Jim Queen at the Sheldon. "Why Boston will play an intercity series for the world's series. The Red Sox will cup the pennant in the American league, while the Braves will turn the trick in the National. Now this prediction is not made because I am from Boston, but if you study the dope you will have to admit that both the Hub city teams have an excellent opportunity to win the pennant. And if they do there will be record breaking crowds at all the games without any railroad expenses to be paid."

Mummies

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

MUMMIES were invented by the Egyptians many thousands of years ago and consist of exhumed human beings in a shocking state of preservation. When the early Egyptian of good family expired his remains were considered too valuable to lose. He was accordingly turned over to the priests, who hollowed him out neatly, stuffed him with bitumen and old rags and then wrapped him in several miles of fine cloth saturated with preservatives. When this was done he was placed in a neat mummy case with a decorated lid and the case was put in a stone sarcophagus. If the deceased was very prominent a pyramid was then built over him.

Mummifying was a long and elaborate process and very comforting to the relatives, because they could be perfectly sure that the late departed would not wake up after being exhumed and complain about the hastiness of the proceedings.

After the mummy had been filed away in the tomb of his fathers, it lay without change for dozens of centuries while empires perished, cities disappeared and the restless sands of the desert marched in serried hills across the land.

The rude vandals of a later civilization with picks and shovels uncovered the tomb, hauled out the mummy and its relatives, piled them along a railroad track like cordwood and used them to stoke the engines of the construction trains.

This teaches us the folly of trying to preserve a dear, departed relative beyond the time when our descendants will be able to stand around and defend the remains with a gun. The Egyptians were well meaning but they overdid the thing. It is so favorable to a man to preserve him, so well that 4000 years later when he is hauled out of a sarcophagus, friendless and

alone, he will be ground up for fertilizer or sold to an Albatross museum where thousands of spectators will make ribald remarks about his skinny features.



"Looking Cloppers from Yorkshire make fun of him and try to steal his teeth for souvenirs."

whole political party with a wink. But who is now so humble as old Ramsey as he lies in the London museum with his sparse dejected hair, built-in grin and protuberant Adam's apple, while the lurking cloppers from Yorkshire make fun of him and try to steal his teeth for souvenirs?

Ramsey was hard on his people, but they got even with him. They turned him over to posterity for revenge.—Copyrighted by George Matthew Adams.

More Truth Than Poetry

By JAMES J. MONTAGUE.

The Irony of Fate.

Just as half a dozen states have gone dry we learn that the material from which Jersey lightning is made—viz., the apple—will also be a bumper crop.

The Wrong Port.

While a ship loaded with \$12,000,000 in gold will attract very much attention in Bar Harbor, it would be absolutely unnoticed had it put into Newport.

Lot the Rich Indian.

Some of the students at the Carlisle Indian School are millionaires. We trust that their wealth will not prevent them from becoming famous ball players when they graduate.

Keeping the Balance.

Americans will have to supply a great deal of common sense to keep up the world's average for the next year or two.

Limited Possibilities.

The Texas Congressional candidate who said he played poker for pleasure and profit neglected to tell which he got.

Abe Martin

CHERRY FLIPS



Don't let adverse criticism discourage you, but forge ahead like the cigar. Absence makes the neck grow longer.

"This Is My Birthday Anniversary"

OF COURSE you put on your best bib and tucker yesterday. But why? Because you knew everybody else would, or out of real respect for the day? It is to be hoped that it was because you have some idea of the day's meaning and importance. There are several words the meaning of which should be ground into the foundation of our character, and these words are sacredness, reverence, honor, respect. Long words, and these words if we try always to do right because it is right, we shall learn more and more about them as the years go by.

Today's birthday list is as follows:

- Rosa David, 8. Walter Cushing, 8.
- Thomas O'Keefe, 11. Charles Hines, 14.
- Allen Griffith, 17. Frances Skidmore, 10.
- Hazel Pitt, 15. Lillian Davis, 8.

Sunday's record reads:

- Lloyd Blackwell, 2. Anna May Wilcox, 2.
- Sophia Brown, 3. Pauline Goodman, 14.
- Maurice Alberts, 13. Elizabeth Kuhlman, 15.
- Jack Oliver, 16.

The Herald has a ticket to the Bijou for each one named above. Call on "Miss Birthday."

Bo oh!

By FLORENCE E. VODER.



TOMMY TABBY and Teddy, the two klutzy boys, sat on the floor and stared. The Jack-in-the-box that deacon Brown had brought them stood high out of the box in which it was fastened and stretched out its arms as if to grab everyone. It was really a terrible sight. But Tom and Ted knew that it was harmless.

"I can't see," said Tommy slowly, "why he brought two great boys like us here. No Jack-in-the-box has any sense even in Tabbyland. I think the deacon must have an awfully poor idea of our sense."

Teddy, hating his uncomfortable apron up so that he could climb

solemnly got up on the edge of the box and looked in. "Tom," he said, "he shook his head. 'The spring to this jumper has even covered up.' Tommy climbed up to see, too. Sure enough, the spring was quite bare, and the Jack's head was nothing more than a head of plaster.

"Let's take off the head," suggested Tommy. "We may be able to do something with the rest of the thing." With very little trouble they unfastened the plaster head, and then—oh! happy kisses, they found out that by getting inside of the box and pushing on the sides and sitting on the spring until it was far down and then loosening the hold that kept it from coming out, the Jack, and could jump into the middle of the room.

It was the best thing they had ever played. They jumped until they were completely tired out and heard some one coming. "We must cover this thing up," said Tom, "for if the deacon ever finds out that we did not like the Jack and broke it up, he will be very angry."

They carried the head out of the door between them, shut the box, and went upstairs to plan out how they could scare the other kiddies with it. "I will get inside," said Tommy, "and you must shut down the lid and fasten me in. Then when the crowd is all gathered, let her go. I'll jump out so far into the room that it will scare the lives out of them. Of course they will pretend that they are not afraid to have you open a Jack-in-the-box."

As soon as the room downstairs was empty the two naughty rascals sneaked softly down. Tom crawled into the box, and Teddy shut the lid down tight on him. It was a little uncomfortable, and his head pressed hard against the top, but there was plenty of air let in through the cracks.

"Now I'll go and collect Tattle and Dinkie and the other kiddies. I can find," whispered Teddy at the box. A muffled "alright" was heard, then there was silence as Teddy disappeared. Tommy inside, "Won't you see me here," he said to himself. But I would hate to have the deacon know that we broke off the head. Mother would spank us both surely." He picked up his ears, there came a sound of many footsteps, but not the deacon's, and he waited, awaiting. These were heavy, and the voices were deep and rolling—his far stood up on end and his whiskers trembled, and mother and the deacon were coming into the room.

"Oh, if they should open this box," he thought—"I would be lost. I can't help springing out." He listened, they were speaking—"Yes, this is the present I bought for Tom and Ted," the deacon was saying. "And Tom heard him step near. 'Here it is.' He touched the spring—the lid flew up—and he was out. He flew Tom and Teddy and landed squarely on his head. "Booh!" shouted Tommy, unfastening himself, making his escape over the poor old deacon, who was flat on his back by this time. It all happened so quickly that the old cat scarcely knew what had happened. He sat upon the floor and took out his handkerchief. "It must be broken," he said, mopping his face. "I thought that the head came off and he was gone. Mrs. Tabby helped him to his feet but said nothing. It would never do to let the deacon know what had really happened. He was like a father to the Tabby family, and Mrs. Tabby did not want him to be insulted.

The deacon looked about unsteadily. "Why, I thought I was Tommy in I can't be said in a very bewildered fashion. But all that Mrs. Tabby said was, 'Well, he was here, but he went out suddenly.' The deacon stopped a moment—was it Tom or Teddy whom she had seen? She said goodby to the old man and took out his handkerchief. "It must be broken," he said to himself. "Which one was it?"

"I never can be sure," she said as she pulled down the cover from the bench, "so I will be ready to spank both of them the minute they show their faces."

ARRESTED FOR BACKING TRUCK THROUGH HOUSE

Jose Vera, who drives a large motor truck for the gas company, was arrested Saturday night, after he had backed the truck through an adobe dwelling on Seventh street.

The house was partially wrecked by the truck, but the occupants escaped serious injury.

Vera was arrested, following the occurrence, and drenched at the police station on a charge of being drunk and also for alleged reckless driving. He was sentenced to have a hearing in the corporation court Monday afternoon.

BUNGALOW SENDS NEWS FROM FRONT

By T. E. Powers Copyright, 1914, Star Publishing Co.



(Note—Here we see a rainy day at The Birches. And although Mabel, the Queen of the Movies, and Pearl the Waitress, hate each other, there are no men around, and they have to tango together. And, by the way, the hostess of The Birches, who is a keen business woman, has taken advantage of the war to raise the price of board to \$39 a week.)