

Disgruntled

THESE floors I have to sweep and swab, the janitor exclaimed; "It is indeed a beastly job, of which I am ashamed. I was designed for better things and higher, heaven knows; I should be fiddling with the strings of lyres and things like those. I cannot do such work with rest, it's not my proper sphere; I'm sick of it, and I'll be blest if I shall tarry here."

—WALT MASON.

Looking Upward and Forward

THERE has been a distinctly better feeling in local and southwestern business circles since the El Paso Herald a few days ago published a series of interviews with the bankers of El Paso on the general situation. Next to a general familiarity with conditions as gained through the newspapers, the average business man probably forms his opinions more on the attitude of the bankers than on other factors.

El Paso bankers have reason enough for their optimism. This city has been singularly free from all effects of war and politics, drought and legislation. There is a certain serenity about El Paso as a community, that matches the serenity of her skies, the eternal friendliness of her encircling hills.

El Paso is doing a better business than ever before in her history. The city has not passed a moment in her march of progress. Public and private improvements go on in undiminished vigor and confidence. The population steadily increases, and the people coming here are for the most part of the buying and producing class—people it is good to have, people that impose no burden on the community, but on the contrary add to its wealth.

Let the good word go ahead. "War the El Paso smile" is a slogan that will bear constant repetition. Let El Paso become known everywhere and always as "the city that has never had a blue day." El Paso not only owns her optimism into cash, but she adds to the store of everyone who comes here to make El Paso his home.

And there is just the same reason for national optimism, as for local. Study this table carefully, and see if you can find warrant for a single note in minor key.

Table with 3 columns: Item, United States, World Total. Rows include Area (square miles), Population, Wheat product (bushels), Cotton product (bales), Sugar (cane) (tons), Tobacco (pounds), Number of cattle on farms, Iron ore (long tons), Gold production, Stock of gold, Value of all farm products, Value of manufactures, Exports in fiscal year 1914, Foreign trade, Domestic trade, Railways (miles), Aggregate wealth.

A Question of Wind

WHEREVER the great stockyards district of the future El Paso may be, it should not be west or north of the city. Careful consideration of the weather reports of the last 35 years will show why. Prevailing winds in this city are from westerly and northerly points of the compass through most of the year.

There is scarcely a moment, night or day, throughout the year, that a breeze does not blow, and on the other hand, high winds are rarer than in almost any other section. The "total movement" of the wind here—by which is meant the total number of hours in the year multiplied by the average miles per hour of wind velocity—is far less than it is in cities on large bodies of water, for instance, or in cities of the plains country.

But while the average velocity is comparatively low, the movement of the wind is steadier, and more fixed in prevailing direction, than it is in most places. The fact that the prevailing winds are generally toward the south and east is argument enough why stockyards or other establishments that may emit large volumes of smoke, fumes, dust, or unpleasant odors should not hereafter be encouraged or allowed to locate "above" and near the city—that is, on its westerly or northerly borders.

New Ways to Kill

IT IS a bitter paradox that the generation that has seen the wonderful fight against death that science and money have been waging—the keen relentless war against tuberculosis and typhoid and infant mortality—and has been proud of the victories, should also be witness to one of the greatest victories death has ever won. All man's skill to invent new ways to kill are tried out and proved successful—death dropping from the skies, death caught from the thunder and lightning and sent burning through the lines of men, death out of the sea, hidden death, death triumphantly riding the waters, death under and above ground.

The grim reaper must smile to see how man has turned man's skill and brains against himself in spite of his brains.

Old Gen. Retreat is mentioned often in the reports of the enemy's commanders. But he seldom lives up to his advance notices. He doesn't seem to know how.

14 Years Ago Today

From The Herald This Date 1900.

J. B. Brown left today for Tucson, Ariz. J. T. McCarthy left today for Deming, N. M. C. Davis left this morning for Elbebe, Ariz. Jack Stokes is in the city from H. L. Newman's ranch at Hereford. M. T. Powers and Miss Hathaloe Phipps were licensed to wed today. F. W. Malt, mechanical engineer for the Southern Pacific, is in the city. Don Smith left this morning for California and Arizona on an extended trip. William S. Penn and Miss Sadie Tillman were granted a license to marry today. John H. Stephens, congressman from this district, will return from the Mesquite Indian reservation tonight. The Presbyterian church of this city has introduced an innovation that will likely be adopted by every church in the city. It is the individual communion cup. Judge J. E. Harper was called upon this afternoon to perform the marriage ceremony making Louis Minnelfrich and Christine Caroline Henriette Polig man and wife. William J. Ten Eyck was last night appointed night captain of the city police force. This morning Mr. Ten Eyck filed his bond with the city clerk and was sworn into office. He will begin his duties tonight. The Non-breakable Insulator company of El Paso, was incorporated today at Austin with a capital stock of \$100,000. It was incorporated by W. B. Latta, H. M. Boyd, E. H. Rodgers, B. Lehmann and W. F. Hobbs. Citizens of El Paso had not relinquished all idea of securing electric street cars. Capt. James Dillon said this morning that he was in correspondence with several Ohio parties who wanted to put in lines here and only wanted a fair charter. Twelve Apache Indians and a num-

Apples

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

AN APPLE is a round juicy delicacy provided by nature for the mitigation of cold winter evenings. Apples were originally made to eat. Unfortunately man, with his infernal genius for improving upon nature, has changed all this. Now they are made to sell.

In the good old days the common citizen bought three barrels of apples in the fall and stored them in the cellar. After supper he lit a candle and going to the cellar he picked out half a peck of russets. Brother Jonathan and Baldwin which he ate with skill and elation during the evening, depositing the cores in the wrong place with unerring accuracy.

We do not do this any more. We are an extravagant nation, but we do not go this far in our extravagance. Nowadays when an American feels like absorbing an apple he stops at a fruit stand and buys for five cents a highly polished masterpiece which looks like perfect joy and tastes like cotton batting.

The old saying, "An apple a day keeps the doctor away," has been changed to read, "An apple a day turns your creditors gray."

Apples are no longer grown in the orchard behind the house. They are grown two thousand miles away on land which has been judiciously unloaded for \$150 an acre by the former owner. These apples are numbered, catalogued and ripened under fly setting and when they are finally picked, wrapped in white cellophane and shipped to the innocent city districts they are a financial obligation instead of a light lunch. Russell Sage was once derided for dining upon an apple but nowadays the man who buys an apple every time he passes a fruit stand is investigated by his



A highly polished masterpiece which looks like perfect joy and tastes like cotton batting.

We are a methodical and ingenious nation, passionately fond of improvements, but in this case it almost seems as if we had improved the apple out of existence. Apple eating is a lost art and the man who can take a perfect green apple from the grocery barrel and unpeel it by removing a curl, peel, five feet long, is not now among us. The people of this country should arise and demand more apples and less perfection. (Copyrighted by George Matthew Adams.)

LITTLE INTERVIEWS

THAT poem about The Devil's Bawl was due and I wish to subscribe to all that the poem contained," said S. J. Prudential. "That fire whistle has been a nuisance for years and it serves no earthly good in these days of a paid fire department. I had a friend who came here from the east and heard that fire whistle for the first time. He thought the low, wailing, whistling of the river had overflowed, the whistle made so much noise. It was only a flash pipe fired off the alarm. I should like a life saving distress signal. It should be abolished and El Pasoans allowed to sleep in peace."

"Feeding is the only way that the farmers will ever be able to realize a maximum of returns from their hay crops," said J. E. Williams. "To say hay out of here and have cattle shipped through here going to some other section for fattening is foolish. I am not a farmer but I believe that the way to make money on hay growing is to feed it to cattle. That is what I am planning to do on my ranch next year for I expect to make a number of trips throughout west Texas, New Mexico and Arizona this winter and hope to have a greatly increased membership to report when the convention convenes here."

"Despite the large amount of hunting since the game season opened there are thousands of quail in the valley," said J. D. Bender. "A party of three, including myself, killed more than 50 quail Sunday in the lower valley. The birds are more plentiful this year than ever before, due to a great extent, to the efficient work of the deputy game wardens who prevented the slaughter of the game before the season opened. Quail in the southwest breed and thrive better than those in the northern country. The winters are not as hard as the birds do not want for food as they do where the snow covers the ground for several months in the year. The hard winters in the north, more than anything else, has been responsible for the scarcity of quail and other game birds."

"At the next dinner of the Rotary club for the plans to be developed for the holding of 'made in El Paso' week," said Chaiborne Adams. "The merchants of the city are enthusiastic over the proposition and it will undoubtedly prove a big success. It will give the manufacturers an opportunity to exhibit in the show windows their products and at the same time will give the residents of the city an opportunity to see everything that is made in the city. Exhibits of this kind have become an annual event in many of the eastern cities and there is no reason to believe the exhibit will not prove a success in El Paso."

"We have already begun to feel the effect of the law recently passed in California repealing the old law which permitted boxing contests," said deputy sheriff N. S. Goon. "It is well known fact that the fight game attracts many

More Truth Than Poetry

By JAMES J. MONTAGUE.

When Civilization Advances. If it is a civilized war they are fighting in Europe, what an unthinkable thing war will be when civilization is advanced a couple of centuries further.

Business Note. Honduras exports large quantities of mazarapilla to Russia, where it is used as tea.—Baltimore Star. She also exports large quantities of lignum vitae to Connecticut, where it is used as nutmegs.

Resumption. Until another Emden breaks into the Indian ocean "Britannia Rules the Waves."

Pass Him a Request. Anyway, Col. Roosevelt hasn't announced that the election was an unqualified endorsement by the people of his policies.

Resignation. "A dark and drizzly day—well, we must have one of them occasionally."—Pittsburg Dispatch. "Occasionally" is a mighty elastic word in Pittsburg.

The Daily Novelette

The Little One Between Them.

Oh, how could he be so cruel to be, When she loved him so lovingly; She brought the little one to see, What havoc had been wrought. Ah, me!

SHE kept up ceaselessly sobbing that she had started long before our story opened. "How can you leave me?" she sniffled. "How could you here between us, pleading so intently?" He looked down at the little curly headed figure standing so pitifully so bewildered, between them. "Time flies!" he cried. "You take me at an unfair advantage, Emenina! You have treated me obnoxiously and you deserve to be left. You have no right to keep bringing our little one into the conversation." And he seized his hat from where it rested on the head of the statue of the Flying Mercury. "Time flies!" he cried. "You take me at an unfair advantage, Emenina! You have treated me obnoxiously and you deserve to be left. You have no right to keep bringing our little one into the conversation." "Sibilla! Sibilla! Our little one here between us," she cried. "Madly, he flung down his hat. "Woman, you have me where you want me!" he exclaimed. "And, picking up the curly-headed little one from the floor, he covered his little black nose with kisses, while the delighted skye terrier wagged his tail in ecstasy.

Students of the El Paso Schools

WEDNESDAY will be Pioneers' day and there will be a parade showing the development of this section of the country. It will be like learning history at first hand and should make more real and vital the history that the children study in books. The fourth grade pupils begin the Pioneers' day will be a good day for the fourth grade children to learn something about the builders of El Paso and the southwest. The pupils in the low fourth grade of the Bailey school, taught by Miss Ruth Harris, are:

- Jesus J. Aguiar, Elsie Armstrong, Henry Bankin, Chas. Bell, Ruth Carmichael, Roster Crawford, Lillian Crochet, Winifred Conroy, Robt. Cuthbertson, Jere B. DuBoise, Margaret Freiberg, Bertha Gibson, Mary Louisa Hawley, Alanaquia Holguin, Jonnie Jackson, Walter Jones, Helen Kitts, Francis Kuhn, Francis McCarthy, Dorothy Morehead, Marshall Myers, Eugene Myers, Theo. O'Keefe, Susie O'Neal, Terry Patterson, Amanda Porraz, Glenn Priest, Russell Styles, Benj. Shemley, Bruce Smith, John Thompson, Robert Tatum, Federico Palacios.

The names of the high third grade pupils will appear tomorrow.

Six-Toes Meets the Tabbys



BY FLORENCE E. YODER.

WHEN the six-toed kitty who had escaped from the world of human beings landed in Tabbyland, he did not know that he was in the yard of the Tabby family. In fact, although he knew that all animals were friends in Tabbyland, he was not quite sure just how he would be received. Having six toes seemed to be a stumbling block to him in more ways than one. He sat out on the wood pile and gazed at his paws. Yes, all six toes were there, just as he had known. Sometimes he hoped that some morning he would wake up and have paws like other kitties, but although he looked carefully, they never changed his whole life through. At last he saw smoke coming out of the Tabby chimney and, brushing himself and stumpy making a wreck of his fur, he went toward the house. He did not know what to expect so he stopped and peeped in the window first. What he saw, first made him laugh and then made him scramble to get a foot hold so that he could climb in the window. "There on the floor, lying up in endless spoons and stumps making a wreck of a sewing basket, were two of the jolliest little kitty boys he had ever seen. Their eyes twinkled and their legs flew round and round and they were as alike as two peas. Suddenly they seemed to hear a noise. They stopped and then, just as Six-toes dropped softly inside of the room they darted out and shut the door behind them. Six-toes covered against the wall another door opened and Mrs. Tabby herself walked in. The first thing she saw was the tiny gray kitty shrinking against the wall, and the next thing was the overturned sewing basket. She stepped full into the room. "Well—who are you, and what are you doing in my house to my sewing basket?" she said. Six-toes only looked at the wall and wished that he could jump out of the window. His little pink tongue, which never would go entirely into his mouth, trembled between his white front teeth, and he tried to speak. But all he did was bite down on it. Then he jumped. What kind of a person was that strange cat, dressed

Advice to the Lovelorn

By Beatrice Fairfax. DON'T ALLOW YOURSELF TO BE RECONCILED TO HIM. Dear Miss Fairfax: About a month ago I became acquainted with a young man for whom I have learned to care. He always made appointments with me which he never kept. One day after I had waited for him for two hours, I saw him, intoxicated, and being led home by a friend of his. Now we are not on speaking terms. Dorothea. Put this man out of your thoughts and your life. Think what agony the wife of a man would have to endure if she saw waiting for him two long hours and then he was led home drunk. If he risks treating a girl so before he has won her, he never should spare her after he was sure of her.

DIVIDE THE POLICY.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am a man of 24 and am about to get married. I am insured, and my mother is the beneficiary in my policy. I love my mother and I also love my sweetheart. What I want to know is, should I make my future wife my beneficiary, or should I divide it up equally between them. What is the best thing to do under the circumstances? Anonymous. Divide the policy equally between your mother and your wife. You want to feel that you have made some provision for your future wife and your mother and who love you.

SUPREME COURT DISMISSES OREGON GOVERNOR'S APPEAL.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 12.—The appeal of the governor of Oregon from the decision of the Oregon supreme court upholding the legislative grant of marsh and tide lands in Benton county to the Willamette Valley and Coast Railroad company in 1874, was dismissed today by the supreme court for want of jurisdiction.

COURT ORDERS MINES REOPENED.

Fort Smith, Ark., Nov. 17.—Acting on a petition filed by Franklin Backus, president and receiver of the Backus Denman company, federal judge Frank Youmans today issued an order instructing the receiver immediately to resume operation of the mines controlled by the company. The mines have been closed for several weeks following a disturbance by miners and sympathizers, who opposed the placing of the mines on an open shop basis.

INDOOR SPORTS

Large advertisement for indoor sports featuring a cartoon illustration of a man and a woman. The man says: 'THEM ASHES WILL GET ALL OVER THE HOUSE - THE LINEN IS RUINED - HE COULD A GOT A PLUMBER TO DO IT FOR \$1. HE'S SPOLIN' HIS SUIT TOO.' The woman replies: 'LAST YEAR HE GOT HIS FINGER IN IT COST HIM \$20 FOR THE DOCTOR - I NEVER SEEN THE LIKES OF HIM.' The man says: 'SHALL I SHAKE IT SOME MORE POP?' The woman replies: 'THAT'S ENUF I SAID - WHOA.' The man says: 'SHAKE HIM UP KID.' The woman replies: 'FIXING THE FURNACE.' Copyright, 1914, International News Service.