Mexican Justice—A Contrast

Swift punishment was visited on the Duran brothers, held responsible for the killing of Bert Akers near Juarez. Less than 40 hours intervened between the murder and the execution of sentence of death on the murderers. Gen. Gavira made a quick investigation, satisfied himself about the facts in the case, gave out a conservative, accurate, and friendly statement, and approved the extreme military sentence. The civil judge approved the sentence before it was carried out.

While there can be no actual compensation for the loss of the American's life under circumstances so devoid of justification, certainly it cannot be said that the Mexican officials have been lax in enforcing retribution. In the first place they rendered assistance in identifying the stolen cattle. In the second place they captured and executed two of the group who were concerned in the fatal shooting. In the third place they saw to it that most of the stolen cattle were recovered and returned to the owner on this side of the line. It is hardly fair to criticise the action of the authorities in details, when the net result of their action approximated so closely the ideas of human justice that prevail in this age of the world. This is not the first time that Gen. Gavira has shown himself to be a man of uncommon ability and force, and friendly with his American neighbors without being any less a Mexican.

The Herald wishes that it could say so much about the course of events since the Santa Ysabel massacre just two weeks ago. So far as is now known, not a single member or leader of the band that massacred the 18 Americans west of Chihuahua has yet been captured or killed. If any real effort has been made to pursue the band, no results have appeared. Gen. Trevino's official declaration that the band had scattered, and would not be allowed to consolidate again, is the last word we have had on the subject.

The capture and execution of other bandits and Villista petty leaders will not suffice, either as a lesson to Mexican bandits themselves, or as proof to Americans that the Carranza government is really acting in good faith in the affort to punish directly the perpetrators of the wholesale murder of a fortnight ago.

After a few days of mild excitement in the senate at Washington, and one or two frank remarks in the house of representatives, the whole matter has quieted down. It is now announced that the president will send no information to the senate on Mexican affairs until after he returns from his speechmaking tour. There is a general disposition in congress to slam the lid down again and keep it down. Even in the opposition party, there is so much difference of opinion that the few senators and congressmen who try to get a reaction find little response.

The Herald is still of the opinion that this Santa Ysabel episode demands special treatment, a definite departure from the policy of the last five years. At the same time, no one is more solicitous than The Herald, for the fairest and most considerate treatment of the de facto government, in accordance with the truth of American friendship and good faith, and with the wisdom of encouraging the restoration of Mexico and of avoiding armed conflict.

The Herald's plan for action in this case is not inconsistent with international friendship, or with the continuance of peace and good relations. The Herald believes it is voicing a very generzl sentiment when it expresses the view that the American people are entitled to know, day by day, what is being done toward apprehending the murderers of the 18 Americans; and that the American government should itself undertake to visit punishment upon the Santa Ysabel bandits if the Carranza government cannot or will not do it within reasonable time, which is a matter of days.

It will not do, in this case, to be too compliant.

Come Down and See Us

El Paso should be lively with visitors this week. The American National Livestock association has a membership extending into Mexico and Canada, and into every state in the union. It includes breeders of and dealers in horses, mules, sheep, and swine, as well as those interested mainly in beef cattle and dairy stock. It is an association of associations, and the one big representative central alliance of all the livestock interests of North America.

Attending the convention this week in El Paso will be representatives of the breeding, feeding, and packing industries, the dealers and distributors, together with important financial, transportation, and law authorities. There will be in attendance representatives of some of the biggest banks in the country, agents of the government bureaus, railroad officials, and many of the state authorities. While the west will be particularly well represented, there will be strong delegations from the east, north, and south.

The week will be full of interest for every visitor, abundant entertainment for men, women, and children as well as the usual facilities for solid business. There will be continual music by numerous bands, most of them U. S. army bands. El Paso itself is a show place, and there is always something going on. Juarez will be on display, and there will be plenty to see and hear over there, under conditions of which no apprehension need exist. The people and authorities in Juarez fully appreciate the importance of making the very best sort of impression on each visitor among this large and representative assembly.

So lively will the week be, that the general public of all the neighboring region should take advantage of the opportunity to run down here for a few days' vacation. El Paso would like to see all her neighbors and friends here this week, and promises a high old time for all.

Protection In Red Hair

The red headed girl has more than a fair share of honor and ease, coming and going. Notice the little red headed baby girl is always allowed more temper than the flaxen or dark haired child; the red haired waitress is always teased by commercial travelers but again allowances are always made for her, 10 percent is taken off from her sauciness on account of her red hair; red haired wives are allowed to get up crosser and are given the last word more often than wives of other hair coloring; and ballet masters say that while beauty is beauty and blond and brunet loveliness is all right in the ballet, the perfect dancing line is all red topped, and every ballet master sighs for a complete line of auburn beauties.

An Indiana steel company has ordered a 15,000 horse power motor. The enumeration of the number of horses pulling for dear life that would be the equivalent of this electric thing, stretches one's imagination; believing in fairies is easy and believing in ghosts no trick at all, compared to believing a piece of wire can carry the pulling strength of 15,000 percherons.

It is not taking sides to comment on the fact that the Frenchman can say the aptest word, make the neatest speech, apostrophize glory the most convincingly, of all the talkers and writers and philosophers who keep words moving all the time on the surface of the earth. Virtue is a favorite topic for poets, essayists, philosophers, and novelists to balance an epigram on. Remy de Gourmont, a French writer, says it so simply. "Virtue is only beautiful if one never talks about it."

They do things in style in Jackson, Ky. After a smart fox trot party a train is chartered to take the wounded to a Lexington hospital for treatment.—Louisville Courier Journal.

Short Snatches From Everywhere.

Ali Baba and the 40 thieves were gentlemen compared with Villa and his 40 bandits.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Mexico's "last bandit band" appears to be as numerous as the last survivor of the Balaklava.—Amarillo (Texas) Panhandle.

Villa is not only outside the pale of the law, as Carranza says, but he is outside the range of Mexican guns.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The man who is too lazy to make hay while the sun shines nearly always has to borrow an umbrella when it rains.—Los Angeles Tribune.

Most any man is willing to admit that he could have done as well as his more successful friends if he had only thought of it.—Albany Journal.

Personal liberty is an inestimable boon and every senator who wants to whip Mexico should be given the privilege right off the reel.—Knoxville Sentinel.

Senator Lippitt, who would compel president Wilson to intervene in Mexico, is from Rhode Island, which has long needed a place in the sun.—Dallas News.

A woman buys a dress at the store where she has credit, but if it is made by a high-priced modiste then it is known as a gown or as a creation.—Macon (Ga.) News.

It may interest all departed spirits—if such folk still read the newspapers—to learn that a judge in Yonkers, N. Y., has decided that a corpse cannot be held for a board bill.—Tucson Star.

Some of the Texans talk of organizing a regiment to go over into Mexico and run down the murderous bandits now operating there. The fiery Texans evidently have no patience with a watchful waiting policy.—Oshkosh (Wis.) Northwestern.

Man who is 95 years old says it is easy to live a long time. All one has to do is sleep only four and one-half hours each day, never eat after 3 p. m., and keep a clear conscience. On that basis most men wouldn't want to live long and the remainder couldn't.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Dogs Come In All Shapes and All Sizes Creator Has Made Several Hundred Kinds

By GEORGE FITCH.

THE dog is an appendage which was given man in place of a tail. Wherever man is found there also the dog is found following faithfully behind. Man is as necessary to a dog as a dog is to fleas. On man the dog lives and in man he places his hope and confidence, his love and his foolish faith. Follow any dog in any country until his meal time and you will find a man. You may not be sure of a meal yourself when you find the man but the dog is.

The Creator in His wisdom has seen fit to make several hundred kinds of dogs. Some of these kinds are useful. Man has invented a use for many other varieties. Science, which conquers and understands almost all things earthly, has as yet been unable to discover any reason for the existence of the rest.

There are vast differences in detail between various kinds of dogs, but in essentials they are the same. The dog consists of a bark and a tail connected by a body of varying size, shape and color. A dog's tail is a sort of an auxiliary tongue and assists him greatly in conversation, just as a Frenchman's arms add to his eloquence.

The Uses of Dogs Are Widely Varied.

Dogs are air-cooled and remain comfortable in summer by opening their faces, hanging their tongues over the dashboard and panting industriously. They vary strangly in numbers. Just before the assessor makes his rounds there are very few dogs in existence, but during the full moon the whole world is convulsed with dogs. They can be bought for prices varying from 25 cents to $10,000, depending upon the foolishness of the purchaser.

The uses of dogs are widely varied. In the Arctic regions the dog takes the place of an automobile. In Belgium he is a dray horse. In England he is a hunter. In Switzerland a lifesaver and in Germany a member of the standing army. In Scotland he is used by the shepherd as a substitute for brains. In the southern states he is a detective and in China he is a dessert. In New York and Paris, however, the dog attains his greatest usefulness. In these cities he is one of the mediums by which the money of the unnaturally rich is separated from them and is restored to the channels of trade. It is possible to spend $5000 a month on a dog in either city and yet to discover at almost any time that the poor little thing hasn't rag to wear.

Protected by The Adams Newspaper Service.

ABE MARTIN

It's sweet t' be remembered, but it's often cheaper t' be forgotten. What's worse'n tryin' t' read an uncut magazine in bed?

This Is Old El Paso Brand Of Weather Special Edition Of Herald a Fine Boost

"THIS is the kind of winter weather we used to have in El Paso all the time," said Dr. H. E. Stevenson. "I had never owned an overcoat until I went away from El Paso to college. We hardly knew what cold weathr was. This winter has been nearer the general mild weather of former years than anything we have had for a long time."

* * *

"The Young Women's Christian association needs a building of its own for its work, like the Young Men's Christian association," said Miss Gail Lane. "The association is greatly hampered in the work that it might do in furnishing pleasure, educational classes and gymnasium work for the young women of the city in their leisure time, by lack of space and a more convenient location."

* * *

"The object and purpose of the El Paso Real Estate exchange," said R. E. Sherman, the president, "is to advance the interest of El Paso and its citizens by fostering public improvements. To inspire confidence by promoting honesty and fair dealings among the members; and third to adopt such rules as will enable the members to take concerted action on such matters as may be deemed for the general good."

* * *

"Every parent that has a child in the High school ought to be proud of some of the work displayed on Friday night at the High school building," said Parker Burnham. "It was one of the finest exhibits that I have ever had the pleasure of witnessing with reference to the work of school children."

* * *

"Just say for me that the annual edition was a dandy and The Herald certainly contained some good things about El Paso Saturday afternoon," said A. H. Woods. "I think that El Pasoans ought to get a copy of the paper and send them home to relatives as it is one of the biggest and best booster editions that I have ever seen. Not only were the local pictures and news stories of interest but the mining and stock articles were excellent and are certainly to be widely read by the many persons interested in these two great industries in the southwest."

* * *

"Because of the many social and public affairs to be held this week in honor of the cattlemen," said W. C. Porterfield, "the Bachelor club will not hold its Thursday night banquet on the 27th as planned. It will be deferred one week. We are planning soon to hold a dinner in honor of family men recently married and family men who are committed to marriage. As the number is very large, and overwhelmingly so, we can only ask one guest apiece."

* * *

"We are being treated like a step child," said Capt. Walter Jenkins, of company K. "And nobody seems to want us or care to encourage us in our work. Most other cities in Texas do something to encourage the young men who volunteer their services to the state and the country, and who stand ready to offer their lives in upholding the laws; but in El Paso we are outlawed. If the people of El Paso are sincere in their cry for national preparedness, why don't they show an interest in one of the chief factors in that preparedness—the citizen army. We want quarters and are entitled to them; and if all the cities in America adopted the same policy to the national guards as obtains in El Paso, the effort to secure preparedness will fail flat. Will any group of men help us to find a home where we can store our guns and ammunition and equipment? Will El Paso business men draw a distinction between the national army and the volunteer. We stand ready to serve the city, why cannot the city do its part for us?"

* * *

"I want to congratulate The Herald on its splendid special edition Saturday," said Maj. John A. Randolph, chaplain of the sixth infantry. "It was one of the most complete compilations I have ever seen and the army pictures and stories were especially attractive to the men of the border patrol and we intend sending many of these papers out to our friends."

Bedtime Story For the Little Ones

"Uncle Wiggily and the Bushytails."
By HOWARD R. GARIS.

"TAP! Tap Tap!" some one rapped on the door of the underground house where the Littletail family of bunny rabbits lived.

"Tap! Tap! Tap!"

"Come in!" invited Uncle Wiggily Longears, the rabbit gentleman, who because his own hollow stump bungalow had burned down, had come to live with Sammie and Susie Littletail, the boy and girl rabbit, in their burrow. Nurse Jane Fuzzy Wuzzy, the muskrat lady, also came with Uncle Wiggily.

The door opened. Uncle Wiggily was home all alone in the burrow that day. Nurse Jane had gone shopping with Mrs. Littletail. Sammie and Susie were at school and Mr. Littletail, the rabbit papa, was working in the button factory, where he gnawed the holes for the needle and thread to jump through, like a circus rider lady in paper hoops.

In scampered Johnnie Bushytail, the boy squirrel, and his brother Billie.

"Hello, Uncle Wiggily!" chattered Billie. "We have come for you!"

"We're going to take you away with us!" said Johnnie.

"Oh, my goodness me sakes alive and some peanut pancakes with marshmallow drops on!" cried the old rabbit gentleman. "Don't talk like that!"

"Like what?" asked Billie.

"About coming after me to take me away," said Mr. Longears. "It sounds like the used-to-be-bad ear-scratching cat, or the tail-pulling monkey who used to make such trouble for me. You aren't either of those unpleasant creatures, dressed up like my dear little squirrel nephews, are you?" asked Uncle Wiggily, anxious like.

"No, we are only Johnnie and Billie Bushytail," answered Billie. "But we have come to see if you won't pay us a little visit. You have been with the Littletails for some time now, since your bungalow burned, so won't you come and live with us?"

"Yes," said Uncle Wiggily kindly. "Since you want me to, I will."

So the next day, having packed his things in his valise, with the red initials "U. W." on one corner, Uncle Wiggily said goodbye to Sammie and Susie, and, with Nurse Jane, went to visit the Bushytails.

Of course, Sammie and Susie were sorry to see him leave them, but Uncle Wiggily promised to come back.

"Though, before I do, I may have to go visit the Wibblewobble duck family," he said.

"That will be nice," Nurse Jane said. "In fact, you might take turns visiting all your animal friends."

"I will," Uncle Wiggily answered.

The Bushytail squirrel family lived in a big hollow tree. Their home was larger than Uncle Wiggily's hollow stump bungalow, but then there were more of the Bushytails, there being besides Johnnie and Billie, their papa and mamma, cousin Jennie Chipmunk, who used to dust the dishes and sweep the piano, and Grandpa and Grandma Lightfoot, who slept most of the day behind the stove.

"Oh, how glad we are to see you!" cried Billie, as he and his brother ran on ahead to the door of the hollow tree house to let the rabbit gentleman in.

"You must stay with us forever!" chattered Johnnie. "Come in! We will have some fun."

So Uncle Wiggily played games with the squirrel boys, while Nurse Jane helped Mrs. Bushytail make a nutcake for supper.

"Do you like nuts, Uncle Wiggily?" asked Billie, when they had finished playing a game called "Hide the Toy Steamboat, but don't lose the whistle."

"Oh, I love hickory nuts," said the rabbit gentleman.

"I'll get some for you," offered Billie. "Come on, Johnnie."

The squirrel boys' mother gave them some nuts from the winter store in the hollow tree, but Uncle Wiggily said:

"Oh, Billie and Johnnie! It is very kind of you to bring me the nuts, but the shells are so hard I cannot crack them with my teeth."

"We'll crack the nuts for you, and pick out the meats," offered Billie, and he took up a nut in his paws and began gnawing on the hard shell with his sharp teeth.

"I'll gnaw a nut, too, for Uncle Wiggily," said Johnnie.

"I can gnaw a larger nut than you!" cried Billie.

"No you can't! I can open my mouth wider than you, and I can gnaw the biggest nut!" chattered Johnnie, boastful like.

A queer thing to brag about, wasn't it? To see who could open his mouth farthest. But, of course, they were only boy squirrels.

Johnnie put a big nut in his mouth, which he opened very wide, and so did Billie. And then a queer thing happened. Funny looks came over the faces of the squirrel boys. They put their paws to their teeth and made, oh! such queer noises.

"Wah! Ga-goo-buch! Wump-ugingo!" mumbled Billie.

"Goozum! Churgzk! Whupffle! Zurg!" snickered Johnnie.

"Oh, what queer talk!" cried Uncle Wiggily. "But I see what is the matter. You have each put such a big nut in your mouth that you can't get it out, and you can't talk plainly. Isn't that it?"

Billie and Johnnie nodded their heads and tails, for they could not speak with the big nuts in their mouths.

"I wonder how I can get out the nuts?" Uncle Wiggily said. "I know! If I put a little greasy butter-scotch candy on their teeth the nuts will slip and slide out as easily as a sled slides down hill."

Then the rabbit gentleman greased the teeth of the squirrel boys, and the nuts that were stuck in their mouths slipped out, and very glad Billie and Johnnie were, for their jaws ached from holding them open so wide and so long.

"Don't ever try any more mouth-opening races like that," said Uncle Wiggily, and the squirrel boys said they would not. Next they took smaller nuts to crack for Uncle Wiggily, and the rabbit gentleman had as much nut meat as he wanted, and nut cake for supper as well. And he stayed at the Bushytail hollow tree for some time.

So, if the breakfast orange doesn't roll off the table and bump the milk pitcher's nose, I'll tell you next about Uncle Wiggily going down cellar.—Copyright, 1916, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

14 YEARS Ago Today

From The Herald of This Date, 1902.

At a meeting of the city council last night it was decided to levy a tax sufficient to raise $5000 each year for the maintenance of the public library. The action taken is to secure the gift of $25,000 to be made by Andrew Carnegie. Mayor Hammett appointed a committee consisting of aldermen Payne, Baum and Pennebaker to represent the city in the matter.

Judge Leigh Clark is expected to return from an extended trip to Boston and the east.

A. B. Ross, division foreman of the G. H., of bridges and buildings, has returned from a trip down the line.

Byron C. Roach, of Cuero, Tex., proposes to establish in El Paso a first class modern private school, to cost approximately $25,000.

The primary election of the chamber of commerce was in progress this afternoon. Tonight the ballot boxes will be opened and the ballots counted.

The members of the local bar have selected R. C. Walshe to serve as county judge during the 30 days' leave of absence granted to county judge James R. Harper.

The water company officials are thinking seriously of abandoning their plan to bore enough wells on the mesa to supply the city with water, and instead sink shafts 10 feet square.

News just reached the city that the railway pay car of the George S. Good company was held up near Santa Rosa by armed highwaymen and $1000 in cash taken at the point of revolvers.

Superintendent of city schools G. P. Putnam stated this morning that if present plans are carried out, the new high school building on Arizona street will be dedicated with appropriate exercises on February 22.

30 SHEEP BROUGHT ACROSS RIVER; TWO ARE ARRESTED

Thirty sheep belonging to Jose Martinez, opposite Fort Hancock on the Mexican side of the river, were stolen Friday night and brought to the American side of the river.

The sheep were sold to James Boone, according to Ivy Finley, the Texas ranger. For $38. Octavio Rios and Ynez Gonzales were placed under arrest on charges of bringing stolen property into the state.

Gonzales was arrested near Clint by Finley and Rios on a train going to Fort Hancock.

WHEN A FELLER NEEDS A FRIEND

BY BRIGGS

The Speech Makers

JIM JIMPSON stutters when he talks; his tongue or else his larynx balks; it takes a long and painful while for him to cross a verbal stile; his face goes through contortions weird, and froth is blown all o'er his beard. And yet Jim Jimpson doesn't mind; he seems to think that he will find spellbinding wreaths within his reach—he's always glad to make a speech. Hob Hoskin's education's bad; he sidestepped school when but a lad, and now he keeps the language bent; he says, "I seen," and "I have went." When he orates, poor grammar groans, and has an ache in all its bones, and cultured people rend their hair, and beat their breasts and weep and swear. Yet Hoskins thinks he is a peach at reeling off a witty speech. It seems as though all misfit gents, who cannot talk for thirteen cents, who torture people when they spiel, and make of language an ordeal, are sure they wear, with graceful ease, the mantle of Demosthenes.

(Protected by the Adams Newspaper Service.) WALT MASON.

Little Bobbie's Pa Returns

He Does Not Go Abroad to Join the Army, After All, Because Ma Objects.

BY WILLIAM F. KIRK.

I MAY have to talk a littel run over to the other side, sed Pa to Ma last nite.

The other side of the street? said Ma.

Oh, no, sed Pa: the other side of the ocean. Columbia deemands that I shud go, sed Pa. I can see her sweet, dis-tressed face & hear her calling me, sed Pa.

You doon't say so, sed Ma.

Oh, yes, sed Pa, I hear the call. If you ever notised, sed Pa, every time there is a grate crisis in this country sum man springs up, sum strong, curagus man like me, that knows not the meening of the word feer. All that I have, my hoam, my munny, my job, sed Pa, I owe to my country. Therefore I hark to her call.

You do? sed Ma. Well, while you are harking hark a little to the call of Friend Wife. You owe me sumthing, too, & you owe little Bobbie sumthing, too. Doesn't he have to tell everybody you are his dad? You are not going abroad. Do I mark myself perfeckly plain to my fat hero?

But I reely shud go, sed Pa. I doant think Kernel House can git along vary well without me. Him & me has the saim ideas in a way, sed Pa, only my idees are moar cleerer & better dee-fined & deer wife, sed Pa, reemember, if anything shud happen to me while am in the War Zone, tell littel Bobbie that his father died a solger's deth. Fare thee well, & if forever, sed Pa, then forever fare thee well. My hart is bursting eeven now, sed Pa.

I guess it is yure lungs that is bursting, sed Ma. Talk off that oavercote.

Do heer I correckly, sed Pa. Are you to stand between me & duty?

You nevver herd moar correckly in yure life, sed Ma. Talk off that oavercote. I dideut raise my husband to be a solger, sed Ma. It ain't in him. Talk off that cote.

So Pa took off his oavercote & set down in the chair at wich Ma was pointing at.

Ma Is the Boss.

That is better, sed Ma. You look moar like yurself sprawled out at eese, she sed. If the solgers was all like you, she sed, thare wud nevver be anything excep the softest kind of dove-like Peece. Now look plesunt & keep still till I finish this new novel by Gertrood Google-eye. It is a gripping story. Maybe I shal reed it aloud to you. It is called The Redemshun of Rita Ruffstuff.

I doant want to heer it, sed Pa. Surely a husband has sum rites.

The only rites husbands like you deserve is the last sad ones, sed Ma. Sit up strater in that chare!

Then Pa sat up strater.

This is a grate novel, sed Ma. It deels with the eternel problem, the problem that is as old as the wurld.

I used to be good at problems, sed Pa. I think I wud have been a grate riter if I had weet to college insted of lerning the printing business. One thing sure, sed Pa, if I was a riter I wud be a feerless rascal. I wud see the truth & tell it. I wud be braiv.

Keep still, will you! sed Ma.

& Pa kep still.

STATES CAN CONDEMN POWER SITES AND WATER RIGHTS

Washington, D. C., Jan. 24.—In a decision of wide effect to water power development throughout the United States, the supreme court held, today that states possess the power to enact laws authorizing condemnation of power sites and water rights by right of eminent domain.

A Country Postmaster Reports Fully To His Chief, the President

Postmaster E. A. Shelton has come across a unique departmental report from an Illinois postmaster back in 1859, when James Buchanan was president. Mr. Shelton declares that for whimsicality and representativeness as a country postmaster's report in the old days, the letter, of which he has a copy, is an excellent example. The original is among the files in the Washington postal department headquarters, he says. Here is the letter:

"Waterford, Fulton Co., Ills.,
"July the 7, 1859.

"Mister Jas. Bukannon, Pres. United State:

"Bein requisted by instrucksions of post ofise department to Report quarterlie i now fulfill that pleasin dooty by reportin is folloes: the Harvestin hes bin goin on perty well and moost of the nabors hev got they cutin about dun—wheat is hardly a averag Kron, the helth of the Kommunity is tolable good. Measles and dissintery has break out two a 1-2 mile North of heir. There air a powerful wakening of Religion in the Pots naboehood and many Soals is bein made to kno thare Sins forgiven. Nancy Smith a new nabor had twins day before Yisterday and one of them is sposed to be a 7 monther is a pore skragley thing and cant live out 1-2 its dise. This is all i hev to report the present quarter—Give my best Respects to Mrs. bukannon and subskribe myself

"yours trooly
"Abigel Jenkin
"postmaster Waterford fulton co. ills."

DALLAS NEWS SPECIAL WRITER HERE FOR CONVENTION

John Sneed, manager of the Fort Worth news bureau of the Dallas News and Dallas Journal, arrived Monday morning to cover the cattle convention of the American National Livestock association.

Mr. Sneed was formerly engaged in newspaper work in El Paso and is one of the best know newspaper men in Texas. He has made a special study of the cattle industry in Texas with special reference to Mexico and is considered an authority on this branch of the cattle industry.

He will send special stories each day to his two papers during the convention and will also write a series of special stories on the Mexican situation and its relation to the cattle industry.

MAYOR ASKS JUDGE JACKSON TO MAKE TALK FOR EL PASO

Mayor Tom Lea telegraphed judge Dan M. Jackson in San Antonio today, asking him to represent El Paso at a meeting to be held there tonight to plan for the San Antonio jubilee in 1917. Judge Jackson will address the meeting. He is in San Antonio on private business.

ALLEGE DIRTAIN ROBBER CAUGHT AT SAN ANTONIO

Washington, D. C., Jan. 24.—John Harris, the first of several suspected of holding up and robbing a Baltimore and Ohio train October 8, 1915, near Central station, W. Va., has been arrested at San Antonio, Texas, the post-office department announced today. The robbers secured several packages of unsigned bank notes, two of which, the department announced, were found on Harris.

EL PASO HERALD

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 and controlling owner, has directed The Herald for 18 years; J. C. Wilmarth is Manager and G. A. Martin is News Editor.

AN INDEPENDENT DAILY NEWSPAPER—The El Paso Herald was established in March, 1881. The El Paso Herald includes also, by absorption and succession, The Daily News, The Telegraph, The Telegram, The Tribune, The Graphic, The Sun, The Advertiser, The Independent, The Journal, The Republican, The Bulletin. Entered at the Postoffice in El Paso, Texas, as Second Class Matter.

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