ALBUQUERQUE EVENING HERALD

A REPUBLICAN NEWSPAPER.
BY THE HERALD PUBLISHING CO.

Published every afternoon except Sunday at 122-124 North Second street, Albuquerque, N. M.

Application for transmission through the mails as second class matter March 7, 1911.

One month by mail	50 cents
One month by carrier	60 cents
One year by mail	$5.00
One year by carrier	$6.00

Telephone 67.

ALREADY IN THE UNION.

There is no doubt on the part of the Evening Herald that, as a legal proposition, New Mexico is already in the union and that the election of state officers should be held immediately. This can only be done, however, upon notice from the president to the governor of New Mexico.

Whether the president will give such notice at this time, or will wait until the adjournment of the next regular session, will undoubtedly depend upon the advice of Attorney General Wickersham.

The latter was inclined to the view that congress would have the next regular session to disapprove the constitution, but in view of the fact that this congress referred the matter to a committee in each house who duly considered and reported and that the house passed the resolution and that the senate considered the same without action, the attorney general would be justified in advising the president that the terms of the enabling act had been fully complied with.

It would be well for the friends of statehood to take up the matter with the president or the attorney general, for there is no doubt of their desire to admit New Mexico at the earliest possible moment. The Associated Press following the failure of statehood at the session just passed brought the news that there was nothing in the action taken in congress to prevent the president admitting New Mexico, as all the requirements for such action had been complied with.

Whether any action is taken by the president at this time or not, it can mean only 12 months' delay, for we are certain to be admitted on the convening of the next regular session if not at the extra session to be held in April. Since this is the case, there is no reason why New Mexico should be willing to wait the 12 months. There is a chance of immediate admission and it should be taken up and pushed.

HEARING ON CONSTITUTION.

One of the most interesting documents recently gotten out by the government printing office is a volume of 392 pages, entitled "Constitution for Proposed State of New Mexico," and containing all the letters, telegrams and affidavits sent to the house committee on territories both for and against the constitution, as well as the statements of Gov. Mills, Delegate Andrews, ex-Senator Blair, Mrs. Margaret Dye Ellis and others on the subject.

It is hoped that this publication will come into the hands of every voter in the territory, for it contains much food for thought and many statements that will cause the ordinary New Mexican to ponder on how little he knows of his own country. The great mass of the anti-constitution howl is composed of letters and telegrams from Rev. Seder, Rev. Bulgin and Katherine B. Patterson, although there are a few affidavits, most of them made by New Mexico's regular corps of affidavit men who have for years flooded the various departments with their tales of woe and slander of New Mexico and New Mexicans.

Then there are a few amateurs; one prominent Democrat solemnly swears that he got a drink at the Opera bar in Las Vegas while the election was in progress, and one Albuquerque minister that the saloons were open in this city. Then there are many editorials from the late Tribune-Citizen, which are classics in their way. On the other hand hundreds of citizens, Democrats and Republicans alike, made affidavits to the fairness and honesty of the election and to the fact that the saloons were closed all over the territory. But while this document may be both interesting and amusing to our own people, its influence on the country at large is bad. Outsiders will be unable to separate the fairy tales of Bulgin and others from the truth, and while the overwhelming weight of evidence is favorable, yet the strain of these slanders still remains.

It is bad enough for ignorant outsiders who may believe these foolish stories about voting sheep and how fifteen bartenders wrote the constitution, to repeat such absurdities, but it is far worse when residents of the territory assist in slandering the fair name of the "Sunshine State."

"FEED MY SHEEP."

Rev. Dr. Blake of Chicago told the Columbia river conference that "every convert gained by our church in 1910 represented an expenditure of $1,000 and a property investment of $2,000."

Such is the magnificent response of one church to Jesus' injunction: "If ye love me, feed my sheep." And all evangelical churches are spending freely in this work of spreading the spiritual banquet before "them that hunger and are athirst."

But one cannot contemplate the money involved, often raised at tremendous sacrifice, without wondering whether these vast sums might not be used in a way which would help men on the material side without impairing the spiritual value of the work.

The sum of $1,000 now used to effect a single conversion, not to mention the property investment of $2,000 per convert, would raise many a man—many a family—from a condition of hopeless dependence to one of comparative independence. In many a case that amount of money, wisely applied, would ameliorate or altogether remove unwholesome or unjust social conditions that weigh men down with misery.

Would it be any less an expression of love for the Christ of Galilee to "feed His sheep" in this way? And would "the glory" be any less likely to come into the soul—and stay?

There are questions for doctors of divinity perhaps, but it would be interesting to see one of the more popular and aggressive churches try it out on a small scale and compare the actual spiritual results with those obtained by present methods of evangelism.

The Lusitania indicates by contemplating the passage of a law that will permit a condemned murderer to choose whether he will meet death by poison or hanging, which revives the old saw about Hobson's choice.

Massachusetts is shaken with a campaign which aims to convict a woman from doing in the electric chair, to which she has been sentenced.

Mr. Pinchot's description of an ideal candidate for president into a recent chat of the forestry bureau is perfection, which he is too modest to mention.

Now it's up to Champ Clark to drive his team of Missouri mules on Pennsylvania avenue or take out with his "show me" constituency.

Maybe if Champ Clark would squeeze out a silly joke about annexing Mexico that revolution would get a move on, or off.

Maxine Elliott has written "Keeping Young and Fresh" for one of the magazines. Her way doesn't resemble Solomon's or Sal's at all.

It would be a good thing for New Mexico if the game laws were amended so that there would be a continuous open season on affidavit men.

It may be that all these United States troops are being sent to Texas to help in the prevention of the nomination of Senator Joe Bailey.

We'll never stand for this map Brooks' claim that T. R. did not take San Juan hill.

Misfortunes never come singly. It is now announced that Senator Lorimer will investigate us.

One good thing, congress don't have to approve our climate before we get it.

If that New York legislature never elects a senator the vacancy in the senate won't be so noticeable.

CITY WITHOUT A NAME

Is Laid Out Along Lake Erie and Is Impatiently Waiting for Citizens.

Chicago, March 9.—From miles northeast of Geneva, it lies "The City Without a Name." No factory smoke pollutes its atmosphere, no unsightly skyscrapers mar its beauty. Broadway, the main thoroughfare, is a tangle of underbrush and briars, while East and West surface afford excellent pasture for stray cattle.

"The City Without a Name" extends along the south shore of Lake Erie nearly two miles and more than a mile inland. Signboards are scattered along the rugged country road calling attention to the lots for sale and peeping up through the grass may be seen the tops of substantial stakes, marking off the alleyways, the avenues and the business places. Five years have passed since "The City Without a Name" was laid out, and not a lot has been sold nor an industry started.

"Waiting" is the slogan of "The City Without a Name," but waiting not patiently, perhaps, but with full confidence that some day the dream will come true and big lake steamers will arrive and discharge their cargoes of ore into waiting cars which will be taken in tow by noisy, puffing little tugs and started on their way to the Ohio river. For "The City Without a Name" some day is to be the lake terminal of the proposed ship canal and when that big ditch is completed the traffic that will pass the city will exceed that of the Suez, Panama, New York, Erie and Chicago drainage canals combined. Then the "City" will come into her own.

Affairs at Washington

Special to Evening Herald.

Washington, D. C., March 9.—Amid the wildest scenes ever enacted in recent years on the floor of the senate, New Mexico's immediate hope for statehood was strangled by the filibustering tactics of Senator Owen of Oklahoma. All through Friday night the New Mexico matter formed the real basis for the obstructive tactics of Mr. Owen. He held the tariff bound proposition in the balance so long that it finally last out when it got back to the house. The great government appropriation bills also hung in the balance until Mr. Owen had secured a rider to the house joint resolution admitting New Mexico by which Arizona was included. In view of the fact that Arizona had not complied with the provisions of the enabling act in an official way, the senate was compelled to submit to the dictate of the anti-admission senator from Oklahoma, and he held the floor until just before the expiration of the sixty minutes. Progressive Vary in vain tried to get him to yield that there might be an extra session of congress. When the sergeant-at-arms had been twice of their was hardly time enough left to complete the appropriation bills and then with hopeless despair Mr. Owen, because successful in obtaining a unanimous consent to withdraw the article of both the territories, and secured defeat by a vote of 42 to 32.

Delegate Andrews for the right all the way through, and seems more than any has it had been for the enlightened methods of the Indian office, who afterwards spoke feelingly of and personally combated the measure in behalf of the Indians. Mr. Andrews pointed out after the house had passed the bill that the people of New Mexico were in no way affected by the enabling act being cast aside in relation to the territory. The case now seems will be very in less than a month, and with the obstacle of a time-honored precedent, congress will take the matter up without delay and give to the people of New Mexico their rights, independent of what may be in the bill of the Arizona making. The role in the senate would, however, indicate that Arizona is in rather a sad way. But this fact will have no bearing upon New Mexico chasing for early success. It is stated that the approval of the senate is in no way assured and many senators were of the opinion on the day of adjournment that the action of the president will make further congressional action unnecessary.

Undoubtedly the principal reason for combining the two territories in the filibustering tactics of Senator Owen was not one of principle so much as politics. New Mexico is absolutely Republican, while the general impression in Washington is that Arizona is Democratic and the close margin existing between the two parties in the senate very likely instigated the attempt to force Arizona in, so that the two Republican senators from New Mexico would be offset by the Democratic senators from Arizona. But however this may be there is no question but what New Mexico is ripe for a state as this forms the national capital, and whether the matching torches will be put on the matter by the president or by congress is a matter only of time.

Senator McCumber of North Dakota, in his opening of the debate in the senate upon the Canadian reciprocity measure, cited an argument the "monstrous extravagance of the city" and continued "to show how infinitesimal is the farmer's share in these prices." He pictured a reciprocity senator's visit to New York for a day and expressed his expenses in their equivalent in farm products. "As he leaves his cab from the station to the hotel he pays for the ride having been driven, say, eight or ten blocks, six bushels of oats." Mr. McCumber continued, "and as a compliment to the driver for his very moderate charge he tosses him fifteen heads of cabbage. He registers at the hotel and is shown by the bell boy to the elevator. As he nears the tenth story he responds to the expectant look of the elevator lad with a couple dozen of eggs. The bell boy lingers at the door of his room and is rewarded for his anxiety over the comfort of the guest with a bushel and a half of barley. It takes a quarter of a ton of hay for this senator's breakfast. And he gives the waiter two bushels of potatoes. His noon lunch is one sheep with a bushel and a half of carrots for the waiter. In the evening he entertains four friends at an and the waiter has a bushel of onions to dispose of. And plans for action for the morrow leave the shadow of a doubt of half a cartload of turnips."

The 7 farmers in the United states have got built a giant smelting in Washington, the purpose of which is to reduce the tariff in the United States of a protected product in their country against Americans and Americans. They passed resolutions in which they say "Whereas, good reasons which cannot be disclosed have made it not in the interest of the farmers concerned that we be relieved of the burdens imposed on us by the tariff schedules, we therefore resolve that we will continue to pay the tariff taxes on the articles we produce, and we pledge our support to the manufacturers who have so generously protected us in the enjoyment of our tariff privileges, and we hereby tender our thanks to our Senators and Representatives for their fidelity to our interests."

In passing the sundry civil bill carrying approximately $15,000,000, the house of representatives made a new record. Never before in the history of the Capitol attaches was the sundry civil bill the biggest of all the money bills but this year it was the last one to pass under the gentlemen agreement. It was not only treated to considerable more than is believed to be another new record, the house passed $15,000,000 of the total in the sundry civil bill as "emergency expenditures" in this session the public building bill, aggregating more than $21,000,000, was adopted without being read to the house. The general Panama canal appropriation amounting to nearly $14,000,000 was passed without discussion of question of any sort. The item for the fortification of the canal was considered as an entirely separate proposition.

Charles D. Norton, who has been private secretary to President Taft and has resigned to become a protege of J. Pierpont Morgan and will become vice president of the First National bank of New York, one of the principal institutions in the Morgan group.

Solicitors or representatives who have extra copies of their speeches printed at the government printing office and neglect to pay the bills, hereafter will find the indebtedness deducted from their monthly salary checks according to a provision added to the sundry civil bill by the house. The number of the house is said to run a bill of $437 at the printing office, and the provision is believed to have been aimed at him, as well as to cover any resolution of this sort in the future.

SOME SAYINGS OF CELEBRITIES

A drunken congressman said to Horace Greeley one day: "I am a self-made man."

"Then, sir," replied Horace, "the fact relieves the Almighty of a great responsibility."

At a dinner party the subject of eternal love and future punishment came up for discussion. Mark Twain, who was present, took no part. A lady over him suddenly exclaimed: "Why, do you not say anything? I should like your opinion." Twain replied gravely: "Madam, you must excuse me. I have friends in both places."

In 1858 when Stephen A. Douglas was running for the senatorship against Abraham Lincoln, with whom he was on the best of terms, he said unexpectedly in one of his stump speeches: "Why, I once saw Abe Lincoln drinking whisky!"

"Yes," replied Lincoln, "it is true that the first time I saw Judge Douglas I was selling whisky to the drunk. I was on the inside of the bar and the judge was on the outside. I have sinned, he was sinning."

In intense Republican, Old Daniel P. Ayer, was sent to congress during the reconstruction period, although the Democratic opponent received a majority of the votes cast. When he was a candidate for reelection he was making a speech to an audience comprising many of his old Democratic friends and as usual he was denouncing all Democrats as bad and thieves while as upright Republicans veteran exclaimed: "Shut up! You never were elected to congress in the first place!"

Ayer looked at him and replied: "Well, my old friend, any blamed fool can serve in congress who is elected, but it takes an unusually smart one to serve there who was never elected!"

Ex-Senator Edward O. Wolcott of Colorado was once sent into a southern state to advocate Republicanism. At one place he was politely informed that not since 1883 had any Republican been permitted to finish a speech there. He was introduced to the chairman's first pointing at the audience and then at the speaker. The audience was in two parts, the white below and the colored in the gallery. For about five minutes Wolcott progressed all right, but giving away to his Republicanism he made a pointed thrust at the opposing party. Whereupon a body of young men downstairs shouted, "Rats!"

Wolcott paused a moment and then waving his hand at the gallery, said: "Waiter, come down and take the gentlemen's orders!"

WAR IN ZION CITY

State Vaccination Order and Night Rules Laid Down by Dowie Responsible

Zion City, March 3.—The hell of a mutiny drum, the peal of the great bell in the tabernacle and a heavy gathering of the faithful men telling Zion City—the perfect city of John Alexander Dowie and his successor, William Glenn Toronto—into armed revolution against the state of Illinois is just precipitately armed civil war among the believers in the prophet.

Two grave perils beset Zion City and the half-crazed people in a rage are desperate. The first peril is the order of the state board of health to immediate vaccination of all in the city or else the Elevated have sworn to resist "to the death." The second is the intensely acute crisis that is going on within the ranks of the Zionists and that has already led to serious rioting on the streets of the home of the prophet, and the stationing of armed guards to prevent an outbreak on the part of the independents.

Zion City is divided into two factions, one of which, headed by Wilbur Glenn Voliva, is for following the legal rules laid down by Prophet Dowie. These include prohibition of the sale of cigars, cigarettes, oysters, soda water, pork, drugs and prevent dancing and any form of lighter amusement.

The independent faction, on the other hand, favors more relaxation for the people.

The Man in the Iron Mask explained.

"I didn't tip the waiter," he said.

Herewith all applauded his scheme for getting another meal in the same place.—New York Press.

ACTIVITY IN THE MINING WORLD

Dragoon Mining District Making Great Progress; Report of the Mogollon District Just Out.

Special to Evening Herald.

Willcox, Ariz., March 9.—Willcox is certainly being surrounded by some very interesting neighbors. Sunsimon with her artesian water to the east and Dragoon with her mines 20 miles to the west make new life along this division of the Southern Pacific road.

Pictures of Dragoon station and the Centurion mine are beginning to appear in the mining journals and they look well, but not so well as in real life.

Some miners came west of Willcox the Southern Pacific train begins to stop on grade and passengers can see the camp through a pass in the Dragoon mountains. The Big Dragoon rebuts every to the world and the Tiffin Dragoons leading southeast. As you pass from one side of the mountain you may take a deep breath, the like of which you never had before. On this makes the Southern Pacific road curve to Fort Bliss and Los Angeles, the climb being 4,000, and gives the passenger a view of the Dragoons and the charming valley beyond. Dragoon station is at the foot of the mountains and the Dragoon hotel is the place to stop. It is sentimental to stay there, for this makes the trip to Tombstone, the Southern Pacific road curves