AN INDEPENDENT DAILY NEWSPAPER

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-in-Chief and controlling owner, has directed The Herald for 15 Years; G. A. Martin is News Editor.

EL PASO HERALD

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Stranger Than Fiction

IT'S strange that all people live so long, remaining healthy, sound and strong, when all around us, everywhere, the germs and microbes fill the air. The more we read about the germs, in technical or easy terms, the stranger does it seem that we have so far dodged eternity. No wonder a poor mortal squirms; all things are full of deadly germs. The milk we drink, the pies we eat, the shoes we wear upon our feet, are haunts of vicious things which strive to make us cease to be alive. And yet we live on just the same, ignore the germs, and play our game. Well, that's just it; we do not stew or fret o'er things we cannot view. If germs were big as hens or hawks, and flew around our heads in flocks, we'd just throw up our hands and cry: "It is no use—it's time to die!" The evils that we cannot see don't cut much ice with you and me. A bulldog by the garden hedge, with seven kinds of teeth on edge, will hand to me a bigger scare than all the microbes in the air. So let us live and have our fun, and woo and wed and blow our mon, and not acknowledge coward fright of anything that's out of sight.

(Copyright by George M. Adams.) —WALT MASON.

A Job For An Optimist

THERE is only one test that would show if the "demands" of the United States for protection of foreigners in Mexico are to be respected; and that is, to have the exiled foreigners go back and try to resume charge of their property, and see what happens to them. No, dear reader, The Herald wouldn't advise any of them to try it. It would be like a man on a tree limb, sawing through the branch to see if he were sitting on sound timber.

But the wonder is that foreign powers have stood as much abuse as they have. It can be understood how an American of a certain type may be willing to abandon his countrymen and their possessions needlessly to spoliation, but it is a cause of wonderment to most people to see the European powers so patient under the long series of wrongs to which they have been subjected in Mexico as a result of the mistaken attitude assumed by the United States from the beginning of this trouble.

A hundred times the United States, following some fresh invasion of its national rights, has said in effect to Mexico and Mexicans, "We'll overlook it this time, but don't repeat the offence without modifying it in some details."

And while the extreme forbearance of the United States is construed by most Mexicans of all factions as a sign of weakness, it must be admitted on this side that through all the controversy the United States has never borne itself in a manner to deserve the respect or encourage the friendship of Mexico, or of members of any faction in Mexico. We have succeeded in thoroughly antagonizing them all.

If anybody can see a ray of light ahead, a single promise of improvement of conditions in Mexico as a result of the Washington policy, he is entitled to the crown as the arch optimist.

Without a shadow of doubt, president Wilson is surprised and grieved that Huerta has shown such staying power in the face of the American president's frowning disapproval. He thought the government would cave in long ago, and that is what he sought to accomplish. And to an ordinary observer it looks as if the Washington government had already assumed obligations to European powers that will still further entangle it, especially since Washington does not admit that Mexico has any government whatever that can be held to responsible account for anything.

Secretary Bryan will no doubt be gratified to hear that so far, and since they reached El Paso hotels, none of the Spaniards, Germans, French, or other foreigners exiled from Chihuahua have been killed or damaged by Villa's order. This immunity, it may be specially remarked, has occurred since Mr. Bryan's message went forward by special messenger; and such prompt compliance with the "demand" of the admiral of the "Good ship Piffle" is no doubt held fully to justify a continuance of the policy of "patient waiting" or "patient watchfulness" or "watchful waiting" that has already become a matter of stock phrases in the Washington dispatches.

We should speak or write not one word more to Mexico that we do not intend to back up with all the force at our disposal.

There is dignity in withholding all demands, but there is none in failing to make them good, once transmitted.

The whole program should be made clear to Mexico and to all the world right now, so that there need no longer be doubt as to what the Washington government intends to do, and in what emergency or combination of circumstances it intends to act.

That little feud story from Missouri yesterday does not differ so very greatly from some of the stories that come out of Mexico. Fifteen armed and masked men ride into a town, burn four houses belonging to different members of the Collins family, whip girls with switches, beat men and women, and warn the members of the family to leave town on pain of death. "None of the gang was recognized," and naturally nobody will be punished for the little expedition.

A Terrible Indictment

AMERICANS consume more opium than the people of any other country of the world except China. Americans consume 15 times as much opium as is consumed by the people of Austria, Germany, and Italy combined, although those countries have half again as much population as the United States. Of the 400,000 pounds of opium brought into this country yearly, not over one-fifth can be said to be used for legitimate medicinal purposes. The rest is sold in various forms for use as a drug by those who have formed vicious habits.

It is said by specialists in drug habits, that most habitual users of opiates form the habit as a result of an indulgence originally innocent, even by physician's prescription. Many medicinal preparations contain habit forming drugs. But the fact remains that it is altogether too easy for the average person to buy habit forming drugs at the stores without prescription, restriction, or even registry. The United States has a big problem before it in this connection, to which it has hardly begun as yet to apply itself.

The hypodermic syringe is, strange and sad to say, an object whose appearance and manner of use are familiar to a very large proportion of girls and boys of tender years. The moving pictures not infrequently introduce it, and without need or excuse. Not long ago there was a film at one of the local houses, in which an actor made an almost imperceptible movement with a small instrument; the significance actually escaped both observation and interpretation until one of a couple of sweet and dainty young school girls, sitting next, was heard to say, "Now he'll take a hypo," to which flip remark the other child responded, "He's taking a big shot." And the shock was indeed severe to the man beside them, who couldn't help wondering what sort of a home the girls came from.

How many of those about us are habitual users of vicious drugs, only the doctors and druggists and police know, and they don't always tell everything they know.

With the United States the second consumer of opium in the world, and consuming 20 times as much per capita as the countries of Europe, it looks as if the subject were worth more than passing attention.

President Wilson's and secretary Bryan's services are needed in Colorado, Michigan, Indiana, Ohio, Missouri, and maybe a few other states, to restore constitutional government. Moral suasion seems to have failed so far.

One-Sentence Philosophy

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.
(Chicago News.)

It takes hardships a long time to sail out of sight.

When a wise man converses he says as little as possible.

It's easier for a man to deceive himself than it is to fool his neighbors.

One way to demonstrate the uncertainty of a sure thing is to bet on it.

And sometimes the wife of a self-made man wishes he had used better raw material.

It's surprising how well the average man gets along when you consider how worthless he is.

A man seldom has any money. Before he gets married he spends it; after marriage his wife spends it.

Perhaps it is his sense of humor that prevents many a man from taking himself as seriously as he wants other people to.

JOURNAL ENTRIES.
(Topeka Journal.)

Reform, like charity, should begin at home.

All varieties of live lobsters are more or less green.

A hotel is seldom any better or worse than its guests pay for.

Most of the "best sellers" of a dozen years ago have long since been forgotten.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.
(Chicago News.)

A poor man makes a good philanthropist—in his mind.

Occasionally a man is so lucky that he gets just what he wants without even wanting it.

Once in a great while you meet a woman who thinks her husband really appreciates her.

Some married men would be only too glad to settle down if their wives would quit stirring them up.

If a man is in love with a woman she can make him believe black is white—until he discovers that she is in love with him.

The packers shouldn't be discouraged even if one can't make a silk purse of a sow's ear. They may eventually be used for hat trimming.

QUAKER MEDITATIONS.
(Philadelphia Record.)

A bare fact—a bald head.

The bitterest words are those of his own that a man is forced to eat.

The only kind of spilled milk worth crying over is the milk of human kindness.

Misery loves company; but a girl isn't necessarily miserable just because she does.

The man who takes things for granted should see that he takes only what belongs to him.

Texas Drives Shows Away

Party Rates Abolished—Phelps-Dodge May Take Over Tombstone Property—Rent Houses In El Paso Are Scarce. Little Interviews.

"TEXAS will not have as many shows next year as in the past, if the railroad commission of the state does not change its orders," said Emil Ankermiller, manager of the "Rose Maid" company, prior to leaving for Tucumcari. "The Texas commission has abolished all special rates for theatrical companies and we now have to pay full fare for every person in the company. We used to get party rates, so that traveling was considerably cheaper, and this is in effect in most states now. Texas has abolished the party rate for theatrical companies, however, and now we have to pay full fare. This is going to make companies dodge Texas, especially the long haul between El Paso and Dallas or San Antonio.

"Unless the El Paso opera house is repaired and cleaned up, this will also keep shows away from here, for your people will not go to a dirty opera house to see a show, and if the people do not attend the performances this year, the shows will not come here next year. You can't expect people to attend a show at a theater that does not look neat and attractive; they won't do it."

* * *

"It is generally believed in Bisbee that the Phelps-Dodge people will soon take over the Tombstone properties of the Tombstone Consolidated," said Jos. Gray, recently secretary of the Warren District Commercial club, in El Paso today. "Capt. J. P. Hodgson, superintendent of the Copper Queen properties of the Phelps-Dodge company, was over at Tombstone last week with his assistant, going through the workings. The Phelps-Dodge company advanced the old Tombstone Consolidated about $250,000 on payrolls and took a lien on the mines. It is believed that the lien is to be foreclosed. It has been about decided that there is no valuable ore below the 1000 foot level in the Tombstone district, and, as the water only rises to the 900 foot level, the Phelps-Dodge people will probably not attempt to do any pumping, but will confine their work to the upper levels. There is considerable territory above the 900 foot level that has not yet been explored."

* * *

"There is a big demand in El Paso for rent houses and we are renting all that we can get," declared J. N. Hawkins, of the real estate firm of Hawkins Bros., today. "The severe winter in the north is driving a great many people this way. Then the new bunch of refugees from Mexico must have immediate accommodations, also the race track people are making a great many of our best houses. By the first of January it will be a hard job to find a desirable vacant house."

* * *

"That statement of the reclamation commission addressed to the Water Users' association of the two valleys was a valuable document and one worthy of preserving in the files," R. F. Burges says. "The statement by the commission is the clearest and most logical exposition of the reclamation commission's position relative to the Rio Grande project that has ever come out of Washington. I consider it of the greatest importance to the future of the valley, and many things were reviewed in that statement which has vital bearing on the affairs of our valley. The high line canal, the west side canal, the development of hydroelectric power, the time for storing water and many other points that are vital to us here in the Rio Grande valley were clearly considered and assurances given that our interests would be carefully fostered. That kind of confidence between the reclamation service and the land owners can result in nothing but the greatest good and the most satisfactory understanding between the two."

* * *

"Tucson is sure to have a prosperous year during the next 12 months," Charles E. Walker, cashier of the Consolidated National bank, said while here Tuesday on business. "A second railroad has helped Tucson wonderfully. The cattle business has been better this year than at any time in the history of the Arizona range and Tucson has had its share of prosperity from this increase. The development of the Santa Cruz valley is another big boost for Tucson and with the restoration of permanent peace in Sonora, of which Tucson is the gateway, we expect to have a most prosperous year. Buildings are being erected of the most substantial character, mining development is being pushed and with more than $200,000 in public improvements to be expended, things look especially bright for Tucson. Paving, waterworks improvements, railroad development and agriculture will all add to the wealth of the city and we are planning some big things for our city."

* * *

"As another suggestion for bringing our city to the standard it deserves," said F. C. Hunnam, "we ought to provide some method of caring for the street beggars so that they need not beg on the street. We are one of the very few cities in Texas to allow street begging. The maimed and crippled should be cared for in some kind of an institution. While I would not be hard hearted to the really deserving and needy, there is so much professional begging that people do not like to be confronted with an outstretched hand or hat. It gives a bad impression to strangers coming into our city. We have become rather calloused to it from acquaintance with the ubiquitous Juarez beggar."

* * *

"I quite agree with the article in The Herald the other day about the damage done by the blasting on Mount Franklin," said Ben Cowan. "Up in the Golden Hill district almost every house has cracked walls from the vibrations of the blasts. These cracks are not only in the plaster of the rooms, but actually in the walls of the houses and can be seen plainly from the outside. The blasts are really a public nuisance and should be done away with."

ABE MARTIN

Who remembers when th' women folks wore side laced shoes? 'Bout th' only thing around a boardin' house that haint got a second hand value is a cold buckwheat cake.

14 Years Ago Today

From The Herald This Date 1899.

A boy has been born to Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Faddis.

Dr. S. S. Spicer is visiting his sister, Mrs. S. O. Lesser.

Dr. I. F. Bush left this morning for Dayton, Ohio, with a patient.

Britton Davis is having his former residence on Magoffin taken down.

Professor E. O. Wooten, of the Agricultural college at Mesilla, is a visitor in the city.

R. Y. Anderson, manager of the Torpedo and other mines, came down from Las Cruces today.

The Progress club is fitting up rooms in the Center block for occupancy about the first of this year.

H. F. Bennett, leader of the Mandolin club at the Agricultural college, is spending the day in the city.

The local Bell telephone company has found it necessary to put in two additional cables owing to an increase of business. James Alberts is here from San Antonio superintending the work. The two new cables are on Oregon and San Antonio streets.

The local branch of the W. C. T. U., lately organized, is growing rapidly and now has about 25 active members. The officers include Mrs. Merrill, as president; Mrs. Stevenson, secretary; Mrs. Atherton, recording secretary; and Mrs. Brack, treasurer.

El Paso will probably witness a basketball game on December 21, between the local girls' team and one from Albuquerque. The home team, which is composed of Misses Mundy, Catlan, Kneeland, Lindauer, and the two Misses Wilcox, made a trip to Albuquerque, two weeks ago.

Objections have been written to Dr. Horsley by residents of the immediate neighborhood in which he intends to erect a sanitarium. The people who object are: Judge Wilcox, Leigh Clark, Dr. Wilkinson, Mr. Edwards, conductor Donahue, Mrs. Wolf, Mrs. Gist, J. H. Russell and Richard Caples.

Mrs. George E. Pickett whose late husband, Gen. "Gettysburg" Pickett was one of the most magnificent figures of the civil war, is in El Paso with her son, Major George Pickett, U. S. A. They are guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Slater at the residence of Dr. Brown on Magoffin avenue.

PARCELS POST WORKERS GET BADLY "STUCK UP"

The clerks in the mailing division of the postoffice were terribly stuck up Tuesday evening. Somebody sent a can of maple syrup by parcels post and it came open, spilling the syrup all over everything.

One knelt in the middle of the floor over a pail containing a mass of second class mailing matter, completely swamped in syrup, while he dug out each package separately and carefully figured out the address from the sticky mess. Everybody seemed good natured over it, however, though rushed with the heavy holiday mails.

Slot Machines

BY GEORGE FITCH.

Author of "At Good Old Siwash."

A SLOT machine is an automatic clerk, who works for nothing a week and twice union hours at that.

The slot machine can be taught a great many interesting tricks, such as telling the weight of a total stranger and detecting a counterfeit dime without biting it. But it is not very intelligent. This is why the slot machine is so popular. It cannot tell the customer that Tutti Frutti chewing gum has gone out altogether and that all the people who are at all fashionable are buying the new Wigglejaw brand. The slot machine is so stupid that it has to sell its customer exactly what he wants. In consequence it is greatly beloved and is multiplying with astonishing rapidity.

The slot machine is now found wherever civilization is rampant, and it leads a busy and useful life selling gum, peanuts, candy, ham sandwiches, popular airs, drinking cups, gas, matches, souvenir cards and telephone calls. It also takes photographs, tells fortunes and enables the gay and venturesome young gambler to spend happy evenings feeding hard-earned quarters into a small slit in the face of an innocent looking and close mouthed machine.

The slot machine is a valuable invention, but like nearly everything else it ought to be regulated. If the slot machines were taken out of the cigar stores and put in the postoffices where the American people wait each year millions of hours while tired clerks sell postage stamps as if they were rare paintings, much good would be done. If the gas machine were to be perfected so that it would accept a dollar and make change instead of compelling the householder to search frantically through the neighborhood for a quarter when the light goes out, the national output of profanity would be decreased several percent. A lot of telephone slot machines are demanding dimes, whereas they would grow fat and prosperous on nickels. On the other hand, automatic pianos should have slots which would accept nothing less than dollars.

In the course of time, science may perfect a method of providing chronic conversationalists with slots necessitating the deposit of a dime before the wearer begins to talk. It would be inspiring to watch an idle friend sitting dumb in the office of a busy man while waiting for the latter to deposit a dime. Still one would tire of this sight after a month or two and go away before the dime was deposited.—Copyrighted by George Matthew Adams.

"Telling the weight of a total stranger."

(Articles by this noted writer are regular features of The El Paso Herald.)

National University Revived

Movement Started by George Washington Is Given New Life; First Endowment Disappears.

By Frederic J. Haskin

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 17.—For 126 years presidents, senators, governors, educators, publicists and soldiers have actively advocated the establishment of a national university in this country. Not a single decade has passed in which distinguished and earnest champions did not arise to urge this nationwide expression of American culture. It was an idea that Washington carried with him from Valley Forge to his death bed. The first president of the union spoke for it in his first message to the first congress, and left a bequest of $25,000 for it in his will. The idea is older than the country itself, the form of such an institution has been growing up in Washinfton in separate units for over a century, and now it remains to be seen whether the bill soon to be fathered by senators Dillingham, of Vermont, and Sterling, of North Dakota, succeeds in bringing about, at last, the official establishment of "The University of the United States."

In 1775 Gen. George Washington, Maj. Blodgett, young Samuel Blodgett and others were watching the burning of a New Jersey school house by the American troops. Young Blodgett expressed the opinion that a higher school of learning, typical of the new government soon to come, would soon replace the little New Jersey school house. Washington turned to him and said: "Young man, you are a prophet, inspired to speak what I am confident will one day be realized." From that dialog sprang the idea which poverty, indifference, provincialism, sectional jealousies, wars and tremendous commercial expansion have been unable to kill.

James Madison, Charles C. Pickering and others strove in the constitutional convention to give congress the authority to establish a national university at the earliest practicable moment, but the objection of Gouverneur Morris that such an authorization would not be necessary, and would serve to encumber the constitution with useless provisos, operated to its exclusion. This was unfortunate, because on December 21, 1816, the house of representatives, on this very question of constitutional authority, voted down the national university project by 86 to 54. Today no doubt such as this could becloud the forthcoming Dillingham-Sterling bill.

Washington Advocates Measure.

Washington advocated the measure in his first message, January 8, 1790, and in 1794 and 1795 and 1796. Reference to it was omitted from his farewell address only at the insistence of Alexander Hamilton, who, while in favor of it, thought the occasion inappropriate. In his last will and testament, dated July 9, 1799, Gen. Washington bequeathed to the national university project 50 shares of the Potomac company, valued at $500 each, total value $25,000, the sum to be invested in stock of the Bank of Columbia by his executors or by the treasurer of the United States, under the direction of congress. This bequest disappeared completely and no trace of it has been found to this day. Professor George Brown Goode, of Smithsonian, declared in a speech delivered in 1891, that the little $25,000 bequest, with compound interest, would have amounted to $4,401,000. Today it would be about $5,000,000.

John Adams Urges Movement.

John Adams followed Washington in declaring to congress that the nation should found and maintain a national university, and so did Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, John Quincy Adams and Jackson. Four other presidents have gone on record officially to the same tenor, and not one has opposed it. Jefferson, in his enthusiasm, planned to transplant bodily to Washington the faculty of the famous College of Geneva, Switzerland. Benjamin Rush wanted the first congress to fulfill Washington's wish. Samuel Blodgett dedicated to the cause the proceeds of his "Economica," published in 1806, the first book on political economy printed in the United States. Later Blodgett went to congress and worked on the plan until the day of his death. He succeeded in raising private pledges totaling $30,000, but all in vain. Then came the adverse vote of the house in 1816.

Following this fiasco, Edward Cutbush, Thomas Sewall, judge William Cranch and others founded in Washington the Columbian institute for the promotion of arts and sciences in 1819. It was incorporated by congress in 1821 as Columbian college, became Columbian university as time went on, and is now known as George Washington university. Cutbush and his associates intended this institution to become the country's national university, but it is so only to the extent that it is situated in Washington and received federal aid in the early days. But there are other universities in Washington, and federal aid to individual educational institutions has become very common. The federal government has given land grants to 67 institutions of learning in 49 states.

New Attempt Made.

Another attempt to found the truly national university which congress never could see its way clear to authorize was made in 1849 with the organization of the National university of Albany. In 1851 it became the Albany Law school, and the present Union university at Schenectady is another offshoot of the same project.

The most fervent and effective devotee of a national university in this latter day has been the late John Wesley Hoyt, governor of Wisconsin. In 1867 he visited every university in Europe and the United States, making a special report to congress. From that time until his death a few years ago governor Hoyt made it the main purpose of his life. For 30 years he was at the head of every conference of public men which met to consider and always to endorse the plan.

In 1890 senator George F. Edmunds, of Vermont, introduced his "bill to found the University of the United States." It set aside the sum of $5,000,000 in four percent treasury bonds, as the endowment fund, and appropriated $500,000 for grounds. The site was to have been the ground beyond the Mall, within sight of the white house, where the Naval college and the hygienic laboratory of the public health service are now located. The board of regents was to consist of the president of the United States, the members of his cabinet and 12 private citizens. The bill was favorably reported from committee and dragged along for four years before it died of inanition.

Congress Admits Feasibility.

Acts of congress of 1892 and 1901 threw the various departments and bureaus of the government in Washington open to students and scientists, "with competent instruction," which has been interpreted to mean that congress in that phrase admitted the feasibility of a federal school of higher learning. On December 19, 1907, a memorial based on the work of governor Hoyt was presented to congress by the National university committee of 400, of which the executive committee was Andrew D. White, expresident of Cornell and former ambassador to Russia; Lieut. Gen. Nelson A. Miles, admiral of the navy George Dewey and Hillery A. A. Herbert, exsecretary of the navy.

Over 250 prominent educators have gone on record, repeatedly and heartily, in favor of the organization and direction by the federal government of a graduate university which would be the capstone of the American system of education. The National Association of State University Presidents, having long ago left the outgrown shell of state and sectional jealousies, is now united unanimously. The reports of the 1912 and 1913 meetings, based on speeches by president James, of Illinois, and president Van Hise, of Wisconsin, show this very clearly.

The association is firm in the belief that such an institution would greatly assist rather than harm the various state and private universities, and that as the embodiment of culture in the new world it could soon rival the University of Berlin and the University of Paris. It has been generally agreed that applicants for matriculation should have the degrees of master of science or master of arts, or have done work to the equivalent. Whether or not the federal government should award doctorates, following the completion of a prescribed course in scientific, political or literary research, has not been determined. Many educators hold that the doctorate should come in each instance from the state or private university which awarded the master's degree.

So many scientific institutions, departments and bureaus have grown up in Washington with the last decade, at an estimated expense of over $50,000,000, that the organization of the proposed University of the United States would involve nothing more than the creation of a board of regents and a central executive force. Even the latter is provided for, potentially, by the presence in Washington of the bureau of education, of which Dr. P. P. Claxton, commissioner of education, is the head.

Tomorrow: "The City School."

(Articles by this noted writer are regular features of The El Paso Herald.)

The Two Sisters

By Virginia Terhune Van De Water.

CHAPTER XX.

FOR some minutes after Kelley Delaine went out Caryl sat motionless, just where he had left her. She felt a strong inclination to cry. She resented his interference in her plans, yet in the bottom of her heart she appreciated that he had right on his side. But why need there always be something to mar her enjoyment, just when she might be so happy in anticipation of the first bit of pleasure she had had in New York? Delaine had to remind her what her sister would say. What did he know about her sister, anyway? Absolutely nothing. He had seen her once and then only for a moment, so how did he know what kind of a girl she was? And even if he did know, what business was it of his where his stenographer went or what she did? Suddenly her vanity suggested a solution to her question. He was jealous of Somerdyke. That was it.

He was angry and resentful because his friend had gotten ahead of him in asking the girl out to luncheon. At this thought Caryl's spirits rose, the smile returned to her lips and the light to her eyes. She glanced at the clock and saw that it still lacked an hour of the time that she was to meet Somerdyke. She might begin to transcribe some of the dictation that she had taken down in shorthand. She glanced over her notes and tried to read the first sentence of Delaine's story. She found it hard work, and was disturbed because it took her almost five minutes to decipher 25 words.

How would she ever get along if it was so difficult to read her own characters? Still she comforted herself with the thought that practise would perfect her in this line. Besides, she was so nervous now that she could not concentrate her thoughts. Kelley Delaine had—she mused with vexation—made matters hard for her by his assumption of authority. A jealous man was so unreasonable. Then she smiled again and decided that, as so much of the morning was gone, it would be foolish to fuss over her work any longer. If she hurried she might be able to go home and put on her best dress before 12 oclock. She did not pause to reflect that if Somerdyke noticed the change in her costume he would attribute it to a desire on her part to impress him. She was too eager to be cautious or to feel a proper sense of pride.

Donning her hat and jacket she hastened from the apartment, leaving her notes behind her on the typewriter table. When she reached the street she ran for a passing car and transferred from that to a line that went near her home. The weather had changed since yesterday, the atmosphere was warm and muggy and the humidity intense. In her room Caryl tore off her shirt waist and serge skirt and felt the perspiration course down her face. Without waiting to pick up her clothing from the floor where she had dropped it, she put on her light summer silk and her best hat, washed her hands in the sink in the hall, fastened a veil with large dots over her face and drew on her only pair of light silk gloves. Looking in the mirror she noted that she was flushed crimson and that the veil was already damp and clung to her cheeks. The sight annoyed her and tears sprang to her eyes.

"Oh, it's hateful to be poor!" she muttered. "If I was rich I would have a maid to help me dress, and I would not have to slave and get all my fun on the sly. I hate this life, and if ever I get a chance to get out of it, I'll do it! I don't care what Julia and that prig of a man say to the contrary! It's none of their business!"

On her way to the front door she met her landlady, who started with surprise. "Why, good morning, Miss Caryl!" she exclaimed. "I thought you was workin'. I hope nothing's happened?"

"What should have happened?" asked Caryl somewhat tartly.

"I only meant," explained the kind hearted Irish woman, "that seein' you here at noon when you don't generally get back till late afternoon made me wonder if anything was wrong. But"—with a glance at the girl's costume—"I see from your dress that it's pleasure, not sickness, that's brought you home."

"Yes," said Caryl awkwardly. "A friend and I are going to lunch."

The woman looked at her with an anxious expression. "That's nice," she said dubiously. "Well, take good care of yourself, won't you, dearie?"

"Of course I will!" retorted Caryl testily. "What harm could come of a nice girl and myself lunching together?"

(To be continued.)

(Articles by this noted writer are regular features of The El Paso Herald.)

COURT DISMISSES SUIT BROUGHT BY TELEPHONE CO.

Denver, Colo., Dec. 17.—The United States district court has dismissed for lack of jurisdiction the suit brought by the Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph company to prevent the enforcement of the socalled Brown ordinance, reducing telephone rates in Denver.

The action was taken on motion of the city. The corporation had sought an injunction, in the meantime retaining its old rates.

There are pending several suits in local courts, looking to the enforcement of the ordinance, and it is expected that one or all of these now will be brought to trial.

"This Is My Birthday Anniversary"

'Tis in grain, sir; 'twill endure wind and weather.—Shakspere. That's the kind of stuff we all want life made of—dyed in the wool. Whether it's friends or complexions, whether it's clothes or manners, we want to have them real, we want the goodness in the grain. Nothing else will endure life's strain, or the world's inspection.

Be genuine, is The Herald's message to the young folks who celebrate their birth today. The names follow:

Marie Newton, 12. Cliffie Cole, 14.
Samuel Townsend, 8. Agnes Borrego, 17.

Each one listed above can secure a ticket to the Unique theater by applying to "Miss Birthday." The ticket admits two and is presented with The Herald's compliments.

Mrs. Snimpf's Vote

The Daily Novelette.

"Oh, darling, you're my baby,
He sang it with all his might,
She said, "Dear, here comes papa,"
He quickly said, "Good Night!"

"YOU SEE, it's this way," explained the tall woman who had rung Mrs. Pegasus Snimpf's doorbell. "If every woman in the city signs this pledge declaring that she wants to vote—"

"But," interrupted Mrs. Snimpf, "I've got a vote."

"What!" exclaimed the tall woman. "You don't mean to say you disguise yourself as a man on election day?"

"Not at all," assured Mrs. Snimpf.

"Then would you mind signing this paper. I promise you that if you sign this paper you'll have a vote within a year."

"But," persisted Mrs. Snimpf, "I've got a vote!"

"I don't understand," said the tall woman coldly.

"Well, wait here for a few minutes and you'll understand. Here he is now."

Mr. Pegasus Snimpf, measuring five feet two inches in both stocking feet, was ascending the front steps.

"Peggie," said his wife sternly. "You're two minutes late! Go in and help cook with the supper."

"Yes'm," said Pegasus Snimpf meekly and disappeared in the house.

"You see, I've got a vote," said Mrs. Snimpf.

"You bet you have," said the tall woman admiringly. "Well, I'll try next door."

(Articles by this noted writer are regular features of The El Paso Herald.)

The Searchlight

IS PLAIN DAYLIGHT BEST?

Recent scientific tests have shown that for some purposes daylight is not as good as other lights, provided they be monochromatic, or one-colored. Visual acuity, that is to say, the power of the eye to distinguish detail, is greatly increased by monochromatic light.

Thus in a printing establishment, the fact that the green mercury vapor light is better than white light of the ordinary electric bulb has been asserted for years, and now has been conclusively demonstrated by scientific test.

The same test held true out of doors in strong sunlight. Test objects were put up, plain glass sheets ruled with black lines. A man of correct vision had great difficulty in discerning these test lines with the naked eye, but when he put on yellowish-green glasses, of plane lenses, the lines were easily distinguishable. In this outdoor test, it was also found that the yellowish-green glasses eliminated the purplish haze at the horizon, and made it possible to see much further and much more clearly into the distance than was possible in the plain daylight.

(Articles by this noted writer are regular features of The El Paso Herald.)

JAPAN LAUNCHES NEW AND POWERFUL BATTLESHIP

Kobe, Japan, Dec. 17.—The battle cruiser Haruna, a sister ship of the Kongo, which was built in England for the Japanese navy, was launched here Sunday. Japan will build three superdreadnaughts in 1914 in home dockyards. The Haruna will be also equal to the United States battleship Texas. The armament of the Haruna will consist of eight 14 inch guns mounted in four barbettas. On the upper level deck on both sides are mounted batteries of six inch guns.

SECOND CALL ISSUED FOR PENSION WARRANTS

Austin, Tex., Dec. 16.—The second call for pension warrants was issued today by state treasurer Edwards, embracing all pension warrants issued for the quarter ending Nov. 30 up to No. 7900. This means that all Confederate pensioners will now be paid up to that number. This leaves about 5000 more to be paid, for which there are not at present sufficient funds.

LEWIS LANE

There's nothing pleases
Lewis Lane
Like shattering
a window pane;
A vacant house
he cannot pass—
He throws a stone
and breaks the glass!
You're not a Goop
as he is, so
You'd never be
so bad, I know!

Don't Be A Goop!

(Creations of this Noted Cartoonist are regular features of The El Paso Herald.)