

Has the Real Crisis Been Passed?

MADERO saved his revolution at a critical time by joining the forces in the field, and keeping company with his men. He has lost his hold in the north because of his remoteness. The hold he had on his associates was of the psychic sort that requires contact and the visible presence.

It is interesting to read the accounts in the Mexican press of the debates in the permanent commission of congress, at the time of the recent attempt to curtail the liberty of the press, and suspend the personal guarantees throughout the country.

Whatever the issue of the present attempt to bring the opposing factions together, it is certain that energetic measures must be adopted to put a stop to the looting and personal violence that have marked the growth of rebellions in many states.

Again on Friday, in conference with a delegation of representative El Paso citizens, the American secretary of war made positive declaration of the purpose of the United States to observe the strictest neutrality.

In Mexico right now we have a fine example of the unrestricted "rule of the people"—recall, initiative, referendum, direct legislation, and all the other frills.

"Don't waste time on fog ends of a busted revolution, but send us something that will read on Broadway," wired the news editor of a "great metropolitan daily" in New York city to the paper's El Paso correspondent.

Trying his blamended to comply with the human and divine law by getting married, George Smith of Portland, Oregon, while in the act of taking out a marriage license to marry Martha, was attacked in the clerk's office by jealous Genevieve, who slapped George's face, tore up the license, chased the frightened man into the street, threw a brick at him, and told the assembled crowd that she wanted to marry him herself.

When a man ceases to laugh at himself, there is no hope for his soul. "Scotty," the war photographer, went out after "action pictures" yesterday and caught four generals in revolving chairs rolling cigars.

A week old baby asleep is the quietest living thing in the world, except Ciudad Juarez between scares.

Where there is so much smoke there must be an amateur board of strategy.

By the way, what has become of the Mescolista garrison that Orozco took away with him to Chihuahua?

El Paso mourns for her biggest alligator. Old Don Porfirio was one of the indignities of the town, like Park Pittman and the McGinty cannon.

It looks as if Nevada stock property owners were going to fall down on the parking scheme. May they all live to regret their short sighted decision. The plan makes for more beauty, more comfort, better homes, a more attractive city, a saving of money and temper, and higher property values for rent and sale. The loss is not merely local to the street, but a genuine misfortune to the whole city.

One-Sentence Philosophy

BEST STORIES. HUMOR OF THE DAY. The Fix of His Brethren. "The fix of many of my estimable Republican brethren in congress, who want to revise the tariff, are afraid of the gentlemen who conduct the highly protected infant industries," said John Sharp Williams, reminding me of a neighbor of mine, down in Mississippi, who went to prayer meeting one night. "After the spirit got to moving he rose in his place and said: 'Friends, I would like to confess my sins, but the grand jury is in session.' " "Go ahead," shouted the leader, "go ahead, brother. The Lord will forgive." "I know," replied the penitent, "but he ain't on that grand jury."

UNCLE WALT'S Denatured Poem

ONE day my neighbors came to me and stopped a while to chew the rag, and said I really must agree to save the country and the flag. A man like me would elevate the government, to beat the band; so I became a candidate and galloped up and down the land. Ere this adventure came to pass I earned my grub by honest toil; with trusty seamy I mowed the grass, and plashed a plowshare through the soil. Throughout a long campaign I yelled, and won the office I desired; and since a public trust I held, all honest labor makes me tired.

THE CHRONIC PATRIOT I train with all those hungry chaps who bleed and die the whole year round, who wait and wait for little snags, and who at work are never found. With them I make the welkin throbb, with them resort to cowardly tricks; I'd rather have a dinky job connected with cheap politics, than roll in opulence that's won by methods that you deem correct, than wield a pitchfork in the sun, and hold my pride and self respect. The office goes in my blood, the germ that kills the love of work; and now my given name is Mad; my surname, as you know, is Shirk.

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Pastel's Three Blows The Herald's Daily Short Story

ZINGI-ZINGI! Quickly and noiselessly two cyclists passed by the old roadmender, who stood stupefied with open mouth, not having heard their coming, and even more so because he saw that the one was the doctor from Bandau and the other, who rode close behind him, was the minister in black gown and surplice. Both rode ready to get away now and you could see only the light of their lanterns.

"Down to the Rinstadt," said a peasant, who was walking by, carrying a scythe. "They are going down to old Poeschelhuber."

"Not another word, you hypocrite! You killed him because you wanted his money."

"You don't mean to say that you have come for me," he said to the gentleman who asked him if he was the quartermaster Pastel.

"What are they doing? What do they want?" The judge did not hear, but one of the servants standing around said: "They only want to hang you a little."

Success Under Difficulties

Henry Ward Beecher, Most Brilliant of Pulpit Orators, Was a Dull Boy and Disliked Study.

HENRY WARD BEECHER, confessedly the most brilliant pulpit orator America ever produced, was a dull boy, with a weak memory, and as a child disliked all kinds of study. Though in manhood he had a fine physique, he was as a boy ill-favored in form and feature, and had a half-stuttering way of speaking.

At home he washed, baked and built the fires when his wife was unable to get out of bed, and as he became fond of his fellowmen, his social defects did not prevent him from becoming a great success.

His first church at Lawrenceburg, Indiana, with a salary of \$200 a year, had 19 members. Professor Stowe, who married his sister, Harriet, thought such a small church in such an obscure town just suited Henry's talents.

AMERICAN INFLUENCE EVIDENT IN SHAPING OF NEW CHINESE REPUBLIC

Ancient City of Nanking Is to Be Made Like an American Seat of Government

BY FREDERIC J. HASKIN

Washington, D. C., Feb. 24.—Whatever is to be the character of the constitution of the republic of China, whether Yuan Shih-kai will become the center of an oligarchy, whether Sun Yat Sen will be the genius of a true democracy, or whatever may happen politically, the revolution in China is socially accomplished, and it never can be turned back.

It is difficult for Occidental eyes to estimate the tremendous effect that these political changes are having on the every day life of the millions of Chinese. Certainly they are not having the same effect that a similar political upheaval would have on the lives of western people.

Oldest of Thrones. The Manchu dynasty abdicates the oldest throne in the world and yields back to the people the sovereign power exercised for thousands of years by the Chinese revolutionaries.

At the time Wu Ting-fang was acting as minister of foreign affairs for the republican government, he devoted especially much attention to the sartorial aspects of the revolution as to the diplomatic and political situation.

Whether or not the southern element will prevail, the announcement of the removal of the capital from Peking to the building of a great new governmental city was received with joy in Shanghai.

The American influence in the revolution and in its social by-products is most marked. Dr. Sun is an American citizen. Dr. Wu is more at home in Washington than in Canton, and scores of the subordinate republican leaders were educated in the United States.

George Look has gone to Chihuahua on business. The Sheldon block is to be repainted an olive green shade. Bright is being late as a walk to the front entrance to the courthouse.

Deputy United States marshal H. F. Hillebrand has received his commission. The Schubert Symphony orchestra left this morning over the T. P. for Colorado City.

Pat Durack is in town, en route from Pees to his home in the Casa Grande country. Two Mormon families from the Gila valley are en route to the Mormon colonies in Mexico.

When the call came to Indianapolis, and a few years later to Brooklyn he had the good sense to say that a larger church was a bigger salary meant larger opportunities for usefulness.

Was I a bullfight you wished to see? Was it a dish of Chili hot, That tempted you, and you forgot? That tempted you, and you forgot?

Was I a senorita dark That put into your head this lark? Or why this tragic trolley ride? Or why this blow to El Paso's pride? Or why this fight, that never fits? Or why C. Juarez gave us the mitt?

opportunities than he finds. Great opportunities are the wise improvement of small ones. If he had slighted to give away his clothes to the naked and earned no more than he was paid for, he might have died in an obscure country parson.

Abe Martin



While sharpenin' a eye brow pencil this mornin' Miss Tawney Apple severely wounded herself an' is off duty at th' Trade Palace where her splendid generalship is much missed in th' linen rushes. Speakin' o' poultry culture, th' ole fashioned farmer that don't even know where his hens roost brings all th' eggs 'n' towns.

DEMOCRATIC RALLYING SONG. Missouri Democracy has adopted 'Twas Gettin' Quit Kickin' My Dawg Around' as an official campaign song.

Every time I come to town The boys keep kickin' my dawg around. Makes no difference if he is a booby, They gotta quit kickin' my dawg around.

Me 'n' Lem Briggs 'n' ol' Bill Brown We jest no time in a jumpin' down. An' we wiped them ducks up on th' ground.

Manchu corruption. There was a brass band from the Loong-Wa orphanage, and the girls were acting as ushers. There was more music and several moving pictures were shown.

American Influence Manifest. Most significant among these many evidences of the predominant American influence in shaping the social effects of the revolution, is the statement made by president Sun that Daniel H. Burnham of Chicago, would be invited to plan the new Nanking capital.

MARYLAND is a northern state with a southern accent. It is located in, around and among the Chesapeake Bay, which forms a sort of salt water spinal column for the state.

Maryland was settled almost 300 years ago, its early inhabitants being attracted by the oysters in Chesapeake Bay. Maryland people have been eating oysters ever since, and have been throwing the shells on both sides of the bay.

part in the revolution. Baltimore was attacked in 1812 by the British and repulsed by producing "The Star Spangled Banner," one of the finest vocal skyscrapers in existence.

Maryland is a pleasant and picturesque mixture of skyscrapers, colonial mansions, dairy cabins and Carnegie libraries, pine forests and country clubs, interurbans and auto cars, war colleges and ostriches, ante bellum society and modern politics.

It possesses the finest state song in the nation and every true Marylander believes every word of it. (Copyright, 1912, by George Mathew Adams.)

Wash. Post. "The Herald of Columbus, in which Washington is located, is surrounded on three sides by Maryland, but