

### The Crooks

THE people who beset you, hounawggle and beat you, don't profit for long from the kale; for folks who are tricky find Nemesis sticky—it never abandons their trail. I've often been cheated; the trick's been repeated so often I cannot keep tab; but ne'er has the duffer who thus made me suffer been much better off for his grab. It pays not to swindle; dishonest tolls dwindle like snow when exposed to the sun; like feathers in Tophet is buried under the profit of cheating, the crooked man's moan. The people who sting me unknowingly bring me philosophy fresh, by the crate; I don't get excited—my wrongs will be righted, by Nemesis, Fortune or Fate. I know that the stingers—they think they are dangers, and gloat o'er the coin they don't care—I know they'll be busted and sick and disgusted, while I still have roubles to burn. I'd rather be hollow with hunger than follow the course that the tricksters pursue; I'd rather be "easy" than do as the brenny and conceitless gentlemen do. Far better the dollar you've earned by the filling of soil that is harder than bricks, than any old dollar you manage to collar by crooked and devious tricks.

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### Raising the Budget

THE work of raising the budget fund goes merrily along and the committee is meeting with encouragement. While those who have been seen have been liberal, the committee still has a great deal of work ahead of it and the business and professional men of the city can help by getting their subscriptions ready. It will be the endeavor of the committee to call upon every business and professional man in the city in the course of time.

The work the committee is doing is being donated, and, as these men are business and professional men, it is costing them money to stay away from their stores and offices. It is therefore but a matter of right that every person who has not yet been called upon, make it as easy for this committee as possible by being ready to meet them properly when they call. The committee is doing this work for El Paso and it will be a material aid to them and enable them to go on with the work and finish sooner if every person they call upon is ready to talk business and knows what he wants to say.

The committee suggests that the members of each business firm discuss among themselves what they can give and be ready to give it when the committee arrives. Where there is but one person to see, the committee suggests that this person think the matter over, decide what he can do to help the fund along and be ready to do it when they call.

This money will be used quite largely this year to advertise El Paso throughout the east and central west as a desirable place for tourists and home-seekers. It is the desire to place the publicity this fall and winter so that it will catch the tourists bound for California to the two expositions next year. Next year will mark the completion of the dam and the resulting assurance of a constant water supply. The valley land is not nearly all settled up and the chamber of commerce wishes to use much of the money it is now raising to carry on a campaign to attract settlers here. It is believed that proper advertising will route thousands of exposition tourists here, who, whether they buy land or not, will spend money here and help to advertise the place by talking about it when they get away. But the main object is to get homesteaders here, those who will settle down, buy land and go to farming it. The advertising campaign will be conducted with that end principally in view, and, to be successful, it must be upon rather a large scale and kept up persistently for a time.

Numerous other plans are under way for benefiting El Paso, but if this object alone was to be attained, it would be worth the price to El Paso. Fifty thousand dollars will cover all expenses contemplated, including money to entertain the Democratic state convention, money to go after the National Livestock association convention and several others, money to pay off an instalment on the School of Mines and numerous other things that El Paso wants and needs.

Be ready when the committee calls. It is made up, like yourself, Mr. Business Man, of business men who are giving their time to raise the money that El Paso may prosper. Take as little of their time as you can by being ready with your subscription.

"Scratch Pool" was not as popular last Saturday as some had hoped and expected.

Tom Lea needn't think that everybody north of the tracks who failed to vote were negligent Democrats. There are some Republicans, and Bull Moozers even in El Paso.

It sounds like the irony of fate, but crops in the El Paso valley this year are rotting from too much rain. The cantaloupes, onions and several other crops are suffering.

Doctors declare that an overripe cantaloupe is as dangerous as a diphtheria germ. They have a case at Taylor, Texas, where a young girl is dying from symptoms similar to diphtheria, caused, the physicians declare, by eating a cantaloupe too advanced in maturity.

Several El Paso husbands, who went to church Sunday night as a compromise with wife for the afternoon off, are said to have protested against "ring-side seats" when escorted too far towards the front of the church. Whaddaye mean, "ring side seats"?

"Strip-vice of its gilt and it will die," declares a Los Angeles rabbi. This stripping process is what civilization has been trying to do for ages, but the gilt seems to be fairly well laid on. It sticks, glitters and attracts.

It's a good thing that "Ships That Pass in the Night" was written a number of years ago. They don't pass now; they crash.

A naval officer predicts that baseball will do much to help civilize Mexico. It comes nearer making savages of our own people—judging by the way they carry on at a game.

Come to think of it, it does sound rather funny, that commission going from Chicago to Europe to study vice.

There is a move on foot to abolish Sing Sing, says a New York paper. Wonder if it didn't start in Sing Sing? Or was it in Tammany hall?

President Wilson's failure to hurry up the appointment of a number of up-state New York postmasters is going to cost the Democratic party some votes this fall, the New York Sun declares. What's the matter with the president? He hasn't been slow about appointing them down this way. If there is a Republican anywhere in this section of the country still in office besides El Paso's postmaster, he can draw down good money by exhibiting himself as a curiosity. Even good natured, popular, crippled Don Kedzie at Lordsburg was fired.

Even a pessimist soon becomes an optimist in El Paso. Here everybody smiles—or should.

### 14 Years Ago Today

From The Herald This Date 1900.

Frank Coles went up to Cloudcroft this morning.

H. R. Wood went up to the White Oaks country this morning.

Will Forbes is working at the night yard clerk's desk in the G. H. freight office.

A marriage license was issued this morning to J. H. Black and Miss Alma Ahearn.

Frank Small, superintendent of bridges and buildings of the G. H., came in from the east yesterday.

Joe Graham, conductor of the E. P. & N. E., is off duty because of sickness.

Conductor Lou Jones is taking his place.

The White Oaks mineral exhibit arrived in the city last night and is being placed in the chamber today. It comprises almost every formation of the earth's crust.

General Anson Mills and Zach White are inspecting the Stanton street bridge. The traction company intends to take advantage of the dry channel of the river to make some needed improvements on the bridge.

El Paso will have an electric street railway line within four months. The

statement was made this afternoon on good authority and it was said at the same time that work on the proposed road would be pushed forward as rapidly as possible. The company has already in El Paso the rails and other material to be used in the construction of the roadway.

Last night at the El Paso club a number of El Paso business men held a social meeting with L. J. Parks, the general passenger and ticket agent of the G. H. & S. A. railroad. There were present besides the two visitors acting president W. G. Wals, Col. F. W. S. Neff, Felix Martinez, G. H. Waterman, John W. Fisher, E. E. Russell and H. D. Slater. Matters of interest to El Paso and the railroads were discussed.

At the regular meeting of the city council last night alderman Burton Badger, Obedient Stewart, McDuffie and Brunner were present. Horace S. Stevens presented a request for the extension of the sewer which has been started across the little plaza, but has never been completed. Messrs. Brunner and McDuffie, of the fire and water committee, submitted a resolution to carry this into effect. Aldermen Patterson and Buckler submitted a request from the El Paso and Juniper traction company for the passage of an ordinance which they had presented granting a franchise and charter for the construction of an electric street railway.

### LITTLE INTERVIEWS

"THE HERALD" bulletin service Saturday night of the returns of the county and state election was the best I have ever seen," said Floyd Wilson, of the International Engraving company. "A novelty that was enjoyed by the crowds was the showing of the moving picture reels during the intermission, while the returns were being received over the wire. It was also the fastest election bulletin I have seen in a long time. Everyone of the reports was authentic, and situated as the machine was on the balcony of Hotel McCoy everyone could see the slides and films easily. All of the slides were carefully written and were easily intelligible to everyone who saw them. The news gathering ability was evident when the news of the murder at the viaduct was flashed on the screen less than 20 minutes after it happened."

"Mexico's provisional president should spell his name 'Carajal' if he followed the usage of the old families of that name in Mexico," said John Roberts, of the family of an old and aristocratic one in Mexico, and the provisional president is a descendant of this same family. I have wondered since how he happened to drop one of the four 'a's from his name. In some of the papers his name has also been spelled 'Carajal'."

"Instead of cow ranches and sand deserts in the Penhandle I found fields of grain and flowers knee deep," said E. Blanford. "I made a trip through the Penhandle country and the rains so there have made a wonderful change in the appearance of the country. That country is rapidly being reclaimed and it is one of the prettiest spots of western Texas. After all of these rains the grass and the flowers are blooming all over the plains. Crops are fine and everything looks as prosperous up there as it does in our own valley."

"I am glad to see Ferguson was elected governor of Texas, although I take little interest in Texas politics," said ex-governor George Curry, of New Mexico. "I fully anticipated that Ball would be elected by a margin of 20,000 votes, and it certainly was a surprise to hear that Ferguson had come out ahead by a large majority. Ball is an able man and could easily fill the position. Predictions were incorrect as indications favored Ball before the election."

"Pool will make as good a judge as El Paso county ever had," said Frank Pitman. "It may have been said that he is not popular but that is not going to play any part in his administration and the office of county judge. Pool will make good and people will see that. All he wants is a chance and cooperation and he will more than do his part. I can cite an incident where a man who was not considered very popular was put into office and he made one of the best officers the county ever had. Pool is going to make good."

"Ball was defeated for governor in my opinion," said John T. Hill, "because the attorney general, a political supporter of Ball, brought suit under the anti-trust law against the Business Men's Protective Association of Texas, which is composed of the railroad corporations, and big business interests of the state. This turned the corporation against Ball, and combined with the railroads against Ball, and combined with the Brewers association and the whiskey

### Wills

BY GEORGE FITCH.  
Author of "At Good Old Swab."

A WILL is the only means a man has of running things after he is dead. When a man has no property, he departs from earth entirely when he dies and becomes as unimportant as an express in Washington. But when he has accumulated a large mass of wealth, he can enjoy himself for many years after death, bossing them by means of a triple-expansion air-tight, non-dilapidated will.

Many a father who has tried in vain to run his sons during life, has succeeded perfectly after he has died by leaving the job to a will. You can get around a fond father in a dozen ways, but you can't put your arm around the shoulders of a will and argue it into being a good fellow. Many a man has bossed his wife for 26 years and then, after he has died and she is beginning to draw a few timid breaths without anyone's permission, she discovers in her husband's will that he is still hanging around the premises, she has a right to a veto, and booting possible successors off the front steps by means of a clause which provides that when she remarries, all her interest in his property shall cease and determine.

Old Stephen Girard of Philadelphia has a great hatred of ministers, and those who are waiting for a will to be opened amid appropriate ceremonies, including a large crocodile

interests of both the state and the whole country worked to Ball's defeat. The campaign brought out special efforts on the part of the brewers and whisky men as prohibitive to the coming of a national issue, and to have as big a state as Texas go prohibition would mean too big an influence in national affairs."

"I want it distinctly understood," said J. M. Walling, secretary of the commission from precinct No. 4, including Sierra Blanca and the cattle country, "that I am neither 'ring' nor 'bull' ring. I propose to work only for the good of the county. When they say I am 'bull' ring, I am not. I am a commissioner of this county."

"There seem to be fewer cattle on the ranges than ever before," said Albert S. Eaton, of the Eaton Cattle Commission company, who has just returned from an extensive business trip in the Pecos valley at Roswell, N. M., and Fort Stockton. "The range is in the finest condition it has ever been, and there is plenty of grass for many more cattle than are feeding upon it. The year has been a splendid one for cattlemen, although farmers have suffered as much of their alfalfa was spoiled in the rain. However, there is plenty of fine prairie hay grass for the country."

Harold Bell Wright, the famous novelist, was an interested visitor in El Paso Monday, stopping over for a few hours en route from northern Arizona to Chicago. "I have passed through El Paso many times before," explained Mr. Wright, "but never had

### "This is My Birthday Anniversary"

"WOULD you be willing that Billie should work for us?" Such was the message that came over the telephone this morning to the mother of a certain El Paso boy. The lad did a little work for this store two weeks ago, which was very satisfactory. The result of the work well done was that the manager called on him to fill the first opening the business offered. That is the way it goes in this world. It pays to do one's work well. The reward doesn't always come so soon as in this case, but it is sure to come.

- Today's birthday list reads:
- Charles Givens, 12.
  - Clayton Ames, 15.
  - Clanney Holmes, 8.
  - Tendris Narzinski, 14.
  - Edna Lauge, 8.
  - Clara Hawkins, 15.
  - Wilbur W. Brown, 3.
  - Hazel Gunn, 11.

"Miss Birthday" has a ticket of admission to the Bijou for each boy and girl listed above. Call at The Herald office.



Waiting for a will to be opened amid appropriate ceremonies, including a large crocodile test.

the upper classes and the undertakers spend their lives waiting, hand in hand, for results.

Many a man has waited 40 years to get a chance to open a will and has then found the interior to be as empty as a sickly nut with a worm hole in it.

Still, opening wills is more fun than leaving them. Nobody likes to leave a will. One would imagine it was a brother from the way the maker clings to it.—Copyrighted by George Matthews Adams.

time to ask El Paso, so this trip I have taken the opportunity to run about your interesting city, and also get a glimpse of picturesque Juarez. Mr. Wright had been spending the winter at his ranch in northern Arizona, where he completed the writing of his new book, "The Eyes of the World," which is being illustrated by F. Graham Coates, the brother of Capt. Harry M. Coates, who is well known to El Pasoans. He also has been gathering material for a new story which will deal with cowboy life in northern Arizona. "I want to write a story of the real cowboy of today that will tell with the small of the dust of the corral and the creak of saddle leather," he said. "The cowboy who does not go in for gun play and fast shooting, as lurid stories and plays would picture, but whose daily life is filled with romance and tragedy, but not the kind of tragedy connected with gunshots. I have been living all winter with such men and I want to picture them in my next story." Mr. Wright goes to Chicago to supervise the rehearsals of the dramatized version of four of his novels, "The Shepherd of the Hills," "The Printer of Udell," and "The Calling of Dan Matthews."

"The rains have simply transformed Mount Franklin," said Charles H. Brown. "The slides of the mountain, instead of being bare and brown, are actually green with the vegetation that has sprung up, nourished by the rains. I have never seen Mount Franklin so green before. When the afternoon sun is upon it it is a very different Mount Franklin, from the barren hill to which we have been accustomed."

"Well, you know," put in Tessie, giving Binkie a push that sent them nearly by all out on the lawn, "you know how good our dear little sister is." She turned out her lip as she spoke. "Well, I call mother smart," said Binkie with a yawn. "For picking the most honest one to help her serve the good things to eat. If I ever have a party, I wouldn't choose either you or Tom Tabby to help me." "And you can just bet that we wouldn't choose you either," laughed Tom.

### Tom Attends A Party



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THREE of the Tabby children sat out in the hammock. Tessie and Binkie and Tom. It was very warm, and their arms and legs hung over the sides, and they giggled and pinched one another in a friendly way, whispering and giggling together.

"What gets me entirely," growled Tommy, "is the way that mother always chooses Tessie to help her when she has good things. It's a pity she couldn't choose one of us once in a while."

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So they talked, and inside of the house quiet little Tottie, in a fresh clean apron, sat on the table, with all of the fried birds and cakes, and delicious sandwiches. I wish that the other children would get out of that hammock and get away," said Tottie. "I know very well that they are planning to come in here the first time they get a chance," Mrs. Tabby laughed. "Don't worry, Tottie," she said. "I'll keep my eyes and ears both open; they can't get past my door there."

And she did watch so well and manage so carefully to have some one in the kitchen that the mischievous little pascals in the hammock did not have a single chance to get inside.

"Come on," said Binkie, "let's get out of this. There is never a chance to be had with mother about, and we might as well go and take our chances when we come back." "Well, I wouldn't go," said Tessie. "Mother will be sure to see me. I'll go out and sit on the back step. Tottie will give us a taste. She will be good to us if I know she'll be there to make a fuss." So they pattered around to the back door, and, sure enough, Tottie was very kind to them, though she did not give them very much.

### "PAST PERFORMANCES" —:- BY HAL COFFMAN



### THE GROUCH

Apologies to Walt Mason.

WHEN Grouch gets up at reveille, he puts his elbow on his knee; his head upon his hand, and though he's slept ten hours or more, his back is weak, his feet are sore and he can hardly stand. And as he goes to get his chow, he says "By Gosh! I don't see how a soldier lives so long. The spots are rotten and the slum is always worse than on the bum; the coffee is too strong. That cow was killed ten years before they organized this bloomin' war. These flapjacks taste like wood." And so he growls through all the day, and fills his comrades with dismay; they'd kill him if they could.

When that call wakes up Billy Tott, he sits up on his army cot, and whistles "Casey Jones." And as he jumps into his shoes, he says "By Jink! I've had a mouse that's good for skin and bones." And Billy always has a smile that you can see for half a mile, and he's sure to say "You're a good fellow, you're a good fellow, you're a good fellow, you're a good fellow, you're a good fellow." He's always happy and he makes you happy too.

By S. F. A. Troop "C," 13th Cavalry.