

JUPITER AND THOR ARE HERE, BUT WHERE IS THE GOD THAT IS CALLED LOVE? (BY H. D. S.)

IT IS probable that the next few weeks will witness in northern Italy tragedies like those of Belgium, except for the worst excesses against the human element. Neither Germany nor Austria-Hungary will care to make quite such a record as has been written in Belgium, but so far as historic cities, buildings, monuments, cathedrals, etc., are concerned, Italy is not likely to escape frightful injury and partial destruction. Already many of the more precious art works have been removed to southern Italy. But of course it is impossible to remove or protect the great bulk of them. They must take the chances of war—chances that are not like any chances they have had to face in the last 500 years.

Verona and Udine to Brescia, Mantua, Cremona, Parma, and Milan; to Padua and Venice. Actual invasion is not likely to proceed beyond the Po river. France will assist Italy in protecting Piedmont. The Austrian fleet can make its stand in the upper Adriatic. But it is highly probable that Lombardy and Venetia with the Austrian Tyrol will become one of the fiercest battle areas in the present war, unless the Germanic empires are already further spent than now appears. Italy may be able to keep the war away from her own territory, but she must make the thrust quickly or lose every advantage of the aggressor. Italy has deliberately chosen her course when she might have remained neutral and at peace. Win or lose, there is fatuousness in the story for her.

Thursday evening there will be an entertainment at the Teltch club for the benefit of the baby sanatorium at Cloudcroft. The cause is one deserving of unanimous support, and the response to the call should be generous. Those who cannot attend the party can at least give something, and all may assure themselves that the money will be conserved with careful economy and well spent to save the lives of infants.

public spirited El Paso citizen to humanity. It is supported by voluntary contributions. A moderate charge is made for accommodations and treatment in cases where the parents are able to pay, but no case is refused in default of ability to pay a fee. It is intended that all sick babies who can be helped by the change of location and who have no communicable disease shall be taken care of there, with or without price. The Cloudcroft baby sanatorium is in no sense a private institution. It is not an investment for anybody's profit. It has never made expenses and never will. It is administered by a board of directors who give their time and effort to the cause for the sake of the babies.

China is entitled to the belt as the champion land-croquet batsman.—Indianapolis Star. Poor old China—she has an army only 100,000 stronger than that of the United States!—Boston Transcript. The town that waits for its neighbors to start something is always a few steps behind the parade.—Mexico (ARIZ) Tribune. A Jingo is a pugnacious person whose belligerent activities consist in raising a row with the opening of war.—Kansas City Journal.

Catfish Is So Named Because It Looks as Much Like a Cat as It Looks Like a Fish, Says Fitch

THE catfish is so named because it looks about as much like a fish as he does like a cat. He is one of the commonest citizens in American waters and if his disposition was as bad as his looks he would be more unpopular than a crocodile. He consists of a vast, comprehensive mouth with a specially constructed head, built to accommodate it. After a catfish's head is finished there isn't enough left to make a very impressive body. He is therefore mostly head. However, it is a first head with a shaggy brow. The catfish is not noted for his intelligence. He can be caught with a common hook and any old bait as easily as a confidence man can be hooked by a smooth old well penman.



The catfish lives in a humble and orderly manner in the muddy bottom of any old stream and is the boon of the school boy and the Mississippi river fisherman. Some catfish are content to weigh half a pound while some of them lie in the channel of the great alluvial rivers and let the food-laden water flow through their cotton tunnel faces until they attain a weight of 150 pounds and have to be hauled out with a windlass. When the Mississippi fisherman feels a tug on his line he gives three cheers and hauls away until he peers into the cavernous grin of a channel cat. Then he loads him on a wagon, straps wet leaves around him and travels through the country sawing off catfish steaks until nothing but the grin is left. The catfish is not as talented gastronomically as the speckled trout, but he is a superior article of food when skinned and deboned and served hot on a platter.

ABE MARTIN



Th' less reputation folks have th' quicker they are up in defence of it. Ther must be a lot of 'em arm matches jedgin' by th' mornin' congestion in th' dairy lunch rooms.

Fake Employment Agents Secure Many Victims; Evidence of Ruins of War Ample Over Mexico

FAKE employment agents in El Paso are working great hardships on ignorant Mexicans, said H. G. Leighton. The reputable agencies here do a real good in securing work for the hundreds of Mexicans who come to the border every year. But vigorous action should be taken against the fakera. The Mexicans, especially since the war in Mexico, come here with but little money and once a fake gets hold of them they are stripped of all of their possessions. The fake employment agent is no better than the lean shark and he should be treated in the same manner.

Even where property has not been willfully destroyed there are evidences all over Mexico of neglect and ruin, said Herbert Collins, of Tampico. At Tampico, for instance, the long breakwaters have been allowed to cave in in many places with the result that sand is drifting into and rapidly filling up the splendid channel in the Pinedo river. At Veracruz the great breakwaters, that are miles long and cost millions of dollars, are cracking and giving way in many places. The docks at Progress are badly out of repair. In nearly all of the cities where paved streets repairs are badly needed. Government buildings are run down and the whole country is rapidly assuming a shabby and decrepit appearance that is far different from the Mexico of the old Diaz days.

that they are paying some attention to us in the east. I look for the business situation in the history of the association. "The territory surrounding San Marcos has received too much rain, but crop conditions are promising," said H. F. Purdie, sheriff of Hayes county. "Our section of the state produces considerable cotton, and the ground is too wet for this crop, but the farmers feel confident that a good crop will be raised. There is some complaint of hard times, but our people are in pretty good condition."

Bedtime Story For the Little Ones

"Mary Caw-Caw and Uncle Wiggle." By HOWARD B. GARIS. "WELL, do you think you are going to like it here, Uncle Wiggle?" asked Nurse Jane Fuzzy Wuzzy of the rabbit gentleman one morning as he stood on the porch of his new hollow stump bungalow and looked all around.

"Once in a while I see one," said Mary. "I found two the other day and ate them." "What? Ate an adventure?" cried Uncle Wiggle. "I don't know, child." "But I did," said Mary. "There's one now. Watch me eat it," and she picked up an atom, took off the shell in her strong bill and chewed the white inside kernel.

"Oh, that isn't an adventure!" laughed Uncle Wiggle. "An adventure is when something happens to you, like getting lost or losing your hollypop." "Oh, I thought an adventure was something good to eat!" the little crow girl laughed and said, "But if an adventure is something happening to you, I think you are going to have an adventure right away." "Is that so?" asked Uncle Wiggle. "Yes, for here comes the big, bad, bald eagle-bird chasing after us. He's always making trouble in that build-eagle world."

ITILE FIBER IS IMPORTED TO TAKE PLACE OF YUCATAN SISAL

Large shipments of itile fiber, which is similar to the sisal hemp grown in Yucatan, are being made through this port from Tampico. The fiber is used in the manufacture of binder rope and, according to fiber experts, is as tough and lasting as sisal. The temporary suspension of exports of sisal, which resulted in representations by the state department, beyond the itile fiber trade and those of the fiber is now being made into binder rope in this country. The fiber has advanced in price until it is now selling around 1 cent a pound. Eastern buyers of the fiber have recently come to El Paso.

14 YEARS AGO TODAY

Overland and Oregon streets, was opened today. The proprietor is J. Stolaroff. A large crowd attended the McGinty concert last night. Several new electric lights have been placed on the plaza and these add much to its beauty at night. Lester Standish has gone to Topeka, Kan., where he will spend the summer visiting friends. He will bring Miss Grace Standish, his sister, back with him. The Sister Sunday school, under the direction of Mrs. Felman, of the Presbyterian church, enjoyed a picnic yesterday at Churchmen's grove. Pastor Kellogg and his wife attended. Mrs. McBethridge entertained the Women's High Five club on Friday afternoon. The prizes were won by Mrs. Henry Moore and Mrs. Comfort. The club will be entertained on Tuesday by Mrs. W. W. Turney. At the close of the regular business meeting of the Myrtle Avenue Methodist Sunday school board Thursday evening those present were elegantly entertained with cake and ice cream by Mrs. James O. C. Irvin and W. F. Pink. On Thursday Mrs. Eugene Neff gave a luncheon to a number of friends at her home on Myrtle avenue. The guests present were: Mesdames Eddy, Hamilton, White, Dean, Stewart, Williams, Davis, Schuler, W. Smith, Turney, W. H. Burges, Hagger and Stanton. Mrs. Eddy won the prize at cards, which were played after the luncheon. He who buys home products loves his country.

PLANS ESTABLISHING SWIMMING POOL HERE

Frank J. Phillips, of Cincinnati, head of a company operating a number of swimming pools in that city, who recently took up the matter of establishing a pool here, has again written the chamber of commerce regarding the project. Mr. Phillips states that he desires a location near the river and close to a car line. Information regarding sites along the river will be sent him.

OPHELIA



SCOTT WILLIAMS RESIGNS. Cloudcroft, N. M., May 24.—Scott Williams has resigned as secretary-treasurer of the Cloudcroft Business Men's association. He gives as his reason the work of managing the Cloudcroft.

INDOOR SPORTS - WAITING FOR LUNCH IN AN OFFICE

Copyright, 1914, International News Service. "NOT ONE OF US CAN PUT ON THE FEED BAG UNTIL THAT GUY GETS BACK - AND LOOK AT HIM KILLIN' TIME - YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN IT AIN'T FAIR."

"LOOK - NOW IT'S A QUARTER TO 12 - WHY DON'T HE HURRY UP SO WE CAN EAT - I'LL BET HE AIN'T BACK TILL 1:30 - HE'S WAITING."

"WHY DON'T HE TAKE HER TIME NOW - HE'S OUT TO LUNCH AND THEN WAS HE CHAW."

"MOODY HOME BUT THE SMOKE JACK AND THAT'S UP IN THE AIR."

"WE HAD A BIG TIME AT THE CLAM BAKE YESTERDAY - OH MY - THE BOYS SANG AND DANCED - DO SAD WE HAD NO GIRLS THERE."

"YES IT IS - I WENT TO A CHOWDER PARTY ONEST."

THE agents are a cheerful bunch, whose talk has optimistic pitch; they have the nerve, they have the punch, yet few of them get beasily rich. I wonder why they try to sell such junk as no man wants to buy? They come and seek me where I dwell, and talk until I wish to die, and always what they have for sale is something I would never use; why don't they try to get the kale by selling overalls or shoes? Why don't they handle mops or brooms, or books a normal man would read, or offer made-to-order toms, or something you and I might need? But no, they bring a drivel-book, by feeble-minded author penned, and try by every hook or crook, to dump it on their humble friend. They try to sell a patent churn to one who never owned a cow, or bring a lamp that will not burn, and recommend it to the frau. They bring us health restoring drugs when we are feeling fine as wheat, they offer costly Persian rugs to folks who haven't things to eat. They are a blithe and cheerful bunch, the smiles they wear are glad and sweet; they have the nerve, they have the punch, but can't connect with Easy Street. (Copyright by George M. Adams) WALT MASON.