

Madero Talks to Carpenter About Mexico

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MEXICO CITY—Recently I had a most interesting interview with the president of the Mexican republic. The audience was arranged through the United States embassy. The hour fixed was 4:30 p. m., and the place was the national palace. This palace is one of the largest buildings on the North American continent. It covers almost ten acres, standing on the same site where Montezuma had his palace and where, later on, Cortez lived. It is near the great cathedral, facing the Plaza de la Constitution and in the very heart of the city.

The palace contains the executive offices of the government and those of five of the cabinet ministers. It has also the senate chamber, the national museum and some scientific bureaus. It consists of large rooms, running around courts or patios with floors of stone. It has three entrances from the front, and over its main gate hangs the liberty bell of Mexico, which was first rung by a parish priest the night of September 17, 1810, to call the people to arms to fight for their rights, and which is now rung at midnight on every anniversary of that night by the president himself.

It was through this gate that I came into the palace, passing the armed soldiers at the entrance. Inside I met the chief officer of the president's guard and by him was directed to the second floor, where I found several hundred people awaiting the president. My heart felt as I looked for with all that crowd to be received my chance for a good, long newspaper talk with his excellency, Senor Don Francisco Madero, seemed very slim. However, I gave my card to the officials at the door of the lobby and took a seat with the crowd.

In Democratic Mexico.
 As I looked over the waiting throng, each of whom had some matter of one kind or other to present to the president, I was impressed with the democracy of Mexico. The people were of all classes and conditions of men and of much more varied conditions than could be seen in a similar crowd at the White House.

There were two scores of gentlemen and women representing the rich. The men wore silk hats and frock coats and were as carefully dressed as if they were to be received at the court of Berlin. There were women in silks, wearing broad-brimmed hats trimmed with ostrich feathers, and with gloves on their hands and jewelry galore. There were people of the middle classes, substantial merchants in business suits and nice-looking women and girls modestly clothed. On one sofa I saw three women in black. One was 20 or more years of age. Next to her sat a buxom woman of 30, while farther on was a girl of 15. All of these had black shawls over their heads. Further on were two girls in black, who seemed to be deep mourning. Their costumes were so black they were striking. There was not a bit of white to be seen anywhere except in the pale hue of their ivory skins and in the silver buckles on the high-heeled black slippers which peeped out below their black skirts. There was no lace at the throat or the wrists, and their black hats were loaded with black ostrich feathers.

And then there were hacendados, or rich farmers, who came in typical Mexican costumes. They had on tight embroidered trousers and roundabout jackets and sombreros loaded with gold and silver braid. There were also the people of the lowest classes and even the peons. There were at least a score of Indians in blankets, each of whom had a great sombrero, which he rested on his knees or laid over his feet, as he sat there and waited. Most of the peasants were in their bare feet, except for the sandals or strips of sole leather, which were tied on with straps, and out of which plainly showed the bare red rough skin of the instep and their rosy-red, ragged-nailed toes.

The President Arrives.
 After a little while this crowd, the major-domo or aide-de-camp of the president, a handsome young officer in uniform, with a clanking sword at his side and silver spurs on his heels, stepped forth and called out "Senor Carpenter," and it seemed to me that, as a foreigner, I was to be preferred over the others. I came to the front and was told that my interview had been arranged for. This man admitted me into a smaller reception room, and then led in others until the room was filled by those who were entitled to special audiences. Later on there was a second waiting out, and at last I found myself in the president's own room with only a score of others, including the pretty girls in black, who were the Indians in their bare feet, a couple of sombrero-hatted hacendados and a half-dozen statesmen.

This room faced the plaza, and I stepped out of the window on to the balcony to see the president come up in state. His excellency lives three miles away at Chapultepec, where was the summer palace of Montezuma, and he drives in his motor car every Friday afternoon to this audience. Just beneath me was a company of soldiers guarding the entrance, and beyond them a great crowd had gathered to watch the president pass. As the clock on the cathedral struck 5 I saw a brown limousine with a front shaped like a torpedo fly over the plaza. The chauffeur was in livery, and beside him were two officers in uniform, while in the closed glass case behind the president sat. The machine came along at the rate of thirty miles an hour, and as he did so the trumpet blew a blast on his bugle, the soldiers presented arms and the motley crowd threw up their hats and yelled, "Viva! Viva! Viva, Madero!"

How Madero Looks.
 It was perhaps fifteen minutes after this that the door of the reception room opened and the president entered. As he did so every eye arose and remained fixed on him as he came in. I was surprised at his appearance. I had been told that he was by no means imposing and that his person bore few of the marks of the great statesman or ruler. The reality was worse than I had imagined. Let me tell you just how he looks. He is, I judge, about 40 years of age and he impresses one as a weakling. He is not more than five feet tall, and when we stood side by side I had to look down for I am eight inches taller. He is straight, but his bearing is not military, and of the twenty men in the room, he seemed to me the slightest and weakest. He weighs, I judge, about 200 pounds, light. His face is not prepossessing. His forehead bulges a little, and his chin comes out, while his nose is small rather than large. As one man expressed it, "He is somewhat dish-faced." His complexion is rosy and fair for a Mexican. His eyes are bright black; his hair is dark, and his mustache and chin whiskers are black, mixed with



The National Palace.

brown. He wore morning dress and looked like a preacher.

In talking, President Madero's expressions change. He smiles often, but now and then grows serious, when wrinkles come on his forehead and at the corners of his eyes. He has an honest way of talking, and he impresses one as being both earnest and honest.

I am told that he is so; that he is a theorist and, that he thinks himself a man with a mission. He impressed me as such, and as he went through with several audiences before I was presented, I could see that he paid attention to each subject as it came before him, and that he satisfied those with whom he talked.

He kept notes of the conversation, writing them down as each man talked on a 5-cent paper pad, with a nickel pencil, which had a rubber tip on the end.

The first two men he received standing, leaning against the door as he did so. Next came the three beautiful women in black, of whom I have spoken. The president directed them to take seats on the sofa, and sat on a chair opposite them. He then talked earnestly, and, as I could see, sympathetically. Whether they were the daughters of some hacendado, outraged and perhaps killed by the rebels, I know not. But at the close they went away, satisfied, and so I suppose their requests have been granted.

The Revolution About Ended.
 When I was presented his excellency shook my hand cordially and he freely answered my questions, talking as leisurely as though there were not still 200 people waiting outside. I told him of the importance of my newspaper connections, and he replied that he was a friend of the United States, and would be glad to answer anything I asked. I then spoke of the unsettled conditions throughout the republic, whereupon he replied:

"The revolution is practically ended as far as its political aspects are concerned. This is so all over the country, but it has been succeeded by a state of brigandage, which we are trying to subdue and are gradually putting down. Within a few months from now I believe that Mexico will be in a stable condition, and that we will then have the bandits and others well in hand. What we are trying to do is to establish order under the law, and we feel that it is better that we should have trouble a little longer than to attempt to enforce order outside the law."

"Have you the men sufficient to do that?"

"Yes, we have increased the number of our rural police, and we now have forty-nine corps of such men in the field, with a total force of more than 11,000. The rurales are armed with Mausers, Remingtons and Winchester, and they are acting in the double capacity of a rural police and as an auxiliary to the regular army. By the act of May 2 of last year congress ordered an increase in the strength of the regular army, and we have now an effective force of about 50,000 men, commanded by more than 100 generals and 5,000 other officers. We are steadily improving the army, and I think it will be ample to maintain peace throughout the country."

My next question was as to democracy in Mexico. The president replied:

"The Mexican people are rapidly improving along the lines of self-government. We have, you know, been under an autocrat for the last generation. The people have not been able to decide matters for themselves and they have been merely the creatures of the government. They are now having elections which elect, and the present congress is the choice of the people. This, to a large extent, is a new condition of affairs, and it will improve as time goes on."

"How about your 13,000,000 Indians who cannot read or write? Are they fit for self-government?"

"Your estimate of 13,000,000 of our people as unable to read and write is, it seems to me, incorrect," said Senor Madero. "Our illiterates are much less than that, and they have more sterling ability than the people think. The Indian is rapidly learning his rights. He is considering public questions, and is learning to vote, and he will, in time, make an excellent citizen."

"Can you have fair elections under your present law?"

"I do not see why not. We have many such elections now."



Francisco I. Madero

and that the government is not now rich enough to buy much land for subdivision. We can force some changes by increased taxation, and we are trying to find a way in which the government can aid the large landowners in the colonization and development of their properties.

"We hope, also, to distribute the public lands to small holders."

"The government now owns over 50,000,000 acres, and this amount will be increased by millions of acres which have been granted under concessions to men who have not carried out the stipulations under which the tracts were conceded. All such lands will be taken back by the state and they will be open to settlement in small tracts. We have a commission which is now making plans for such settlements. We have also geological engineers who are prospecting such lands and surveying them with regard to their irrigation by artesian wells and in other ways."

"How about immigration? Does Mexico encourage it?"

"Yes, but at present there are few opportunities here for the ordinary immigrant. We have a large working class, whose wants are few and whose wages are comparatively low. With them there are more extravagant outsiders can hardly compete. The kind of immigration we especially need just now is men with capital and brains, who will come here and develop the country, employing the labor we have. This would raise wages and better the conditions of the people."

American Capital and Investments.
 "Do you want American capital?"

"Yes, we want all that we can get, and we can, I believe, make such investments more profitable for you here than they will be anywhere else. A large part of the industries of Mexico, including the farms, oil lands and mines, are owned by Americans, and most of such investments are paying well."

"But are they safe?" I asked.

"Perfectly," replied the president. "There may be some trouble for a while, but they will all be remedied in the near future, and all claims for damages will be equitably settled. Our claim commission has already passed upon over 2,600 claims for indemnity and has referred them to our treasury department for action."

"How about Americans in Mexico? Are their lives safe?"

"In the revolution troubles our people have been careful to protect

foreigners and their property, and only the fewest of foreigners have been injured and very few Americans. The Mexicans are friendly to Americans, and they want them to come here and help develop the country."

"What should be the relations of Mexico and the United States?"

"They are friendly now and they should continue so. We have here a status of George Washington which your government gave Mexico. We are two sister republics and each is trying to develop the resources which the good Lord has given his respective nations. We ought to be amicable and to work hand in hand."

"Have you anything to say, through me, to the United States?"

"Only that my feelings toward your people are friendly, and I hope that our relations as independent nations may become closer and closer. We are neighbors—may, more, sisters—and we ought to work together along the lines of mutual development."

The Mexico of the Future.
 "What is your idea of the Mexico of the future? Suppose you could look forward twenty years, what might Mexico be?"

"That is a big question. In twenty years from now we shall have a nation far advanced along the lines of educational and political development. We shall have a country of great industries, covered with a network of railroads. The cities will grow and outside them there will be thousands of landholders where there are hundreds now."

"Will there be more people?"

"Naturally so. This country will support several times its present population. I suppose that the soil of the United States could easily feed 400,000,000, and I doubt not that the time will come when Mexico will be able to keep 100,000,000 in prosperity. We have now only 15,000,000, and the country could easily support eight times that many."

How Madero Likes His Job.
 In closing my interview, I referred to the troubles of being president in time of revolution, and asked Senor Madero how he liked his job. He replied:

"As to my job, it is not an easy one, but I did not expect that when I became a candidate for the presidency. I entered the struggle because I thought I could do something for the Mexican people, and that I am trying to do. Our ideas and aims are much higher than many people suppose. They say that the revolution, which brought about the present administration, was merely a fight for the loaves and fishes. That is not so. We are fighting to make a better Mexico and better Mexicans, and to give every Mexican his rights under the law. We are endeavoring to improve the economic and social conditions of the nation, and that according to law. This is a great ambition, and it will take time to make it a success. We have already done something and we shall do more. That, I feel, is my job, and I expect to continue at it for the remainder of my term, when, I assure you, I shall be glad to turn it over to my successor."

Nuggets.
 It's always good bracing weather for the chronic borrower.
 Lots of people are sure they are right without going ahead.
 A good example of wasted energy is a book agent trying to sell an encyclopedia to one of those fellows who know it all.—New York Times.

SIBERIA NOT A DESERT WASTE

Old Ideas of the Country's Condition Dispelled by Observation.

The early impression of Siberia, formed from the very limited information contained in school books of not very long ago, in which luckless inhabitants of this country were pictured riding in peculiar-shaped sleds drawn by horses running at the top of their speed, and just about to be devoured by a great pack of hungry wolves, while those not fleeing from this awful fate were either condemned to hopeless servitude in the mines or exiled, asking out a bare existence in this land of perpetual winter and limitless forests, have not been entirely eliminated from the minds of many. Whatever conditions may be in many other parts of this great empire, the country through which the railway passes, as well as the appearance of the people gathered at the stations, would entirely dispel such ideas.

Great steppes, winding rivers, stretches of wood and undulating meadows are the characteristics of the country as seen on both sides of the track. The soil is very fertile; wild flowers are of enormous growth, and although the season is short, the appearance of vegetation generally indicates a rapid growth and early maturity. Of course, like other new countries, some unfavorable conditions exist which will require time and experience to overcome. In the distribution of forests and rivers large tracts were left devoid of either, and in districts on Siberian steppes artesian wells often bring up only salt or bitter water, and wells furnishing sweet water sometimes suddenly change to salt and become useless.—National Geographic Magazine.

Favorable Fiction.
 "Smokeless Coal."
 "Police Protection."
 "I Wasn't Going More Than Six Miles An Hour."
 "I Beg Your Pardon; I Didn't Mean to Interrupt You."
 "If You Can Do Anything for Mr. Jones I Shall Regard It as a Personal Favor."
 "Why, Do You Owe Me \$5, Old Chap?"
 "I Had Forgotten All About It."
 "I'll Be Down in a Minute, John."—Chicago Tribune.

Is Your Child's Tongue Coated

If cross, feverish, bilious, stomach sour, give "Syrup of Figs" to clean its little clogged-up bowels.

Mother! Don't scold your cross, peevish child! Look at the coated! See if it is white, yellow and tough! If your child is listless, drooping, isn't sleeping well, is restless, doesn't eat heartily or is cross, irritable out of sorts with everybody, stomach sour, feverish, breath bad, has stomachache, diarrhoea, sore throat, or is full of cold, it means the little one's stomach, liver and 30 feet of bowels are filled with poisons and food, constipated waste matter and need a gentle, thorough cleaning at once.

Give a teaspoonful of Syrup of Figs, and in a few hours all the clogged-up waste, undigested food and sour bile will gently move on and out of its little waste clogged bowels without nausea, griping or weakness, and you will surely have a well, happy and smiling child again shortly.

With Syrup of Figs you are not drug-ging your children, being composed entirely of luscious figs, senna and aromatic it cannot be harmful, besides they dearly love its delicious taste.

Mothers should always keep Syrup of Figs handy. It is the only stomach, liver and bowel cleanser and regularizer needed—a little given today will save a sick child tomorrow.

Full directions for children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the package.

Ask your druggist for the full name, "Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna," prepared by the California Fig Syrup Co. This is the delicious tasting, genuine old reliable. Refuse anything else offered.—Advertisement.

NO ONE STRONGER THAN HIS STOMACH.

The celebrated Dr. Abernethy of London was firmly of the opinion that disorders of the stomach were the most prolific source of human ailments in general. A recent medical writer says: "every feeling, emotion and affection reports at the stomach (through the system of nerves) and the stomach is affected accordingly. It is the vital center of the body." He continues, "so we may be said to live (through) the stomach." He goes on to show that the stomach is the vital center of the body. For weak stomachs and the consequent indigestion or dyspepsia, and the multitude of various diseases which result therefrom, no medicine can be better suited as a curative agent than

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

"Several months ago I suffered from a severe pain right under the breast-bone," writes Mrs. G. M. MURKIN, of Corona, Calif. "I had suffered from it, off and on, for several years. I also suffered from heart-burn, did not know what was the matter with me. I tried several remedies but they did me no good. Finally, I was told it was my liver. I did not dare to eat as it made me worse. Whenever I swallowed anything it seemed that I would be hurt so, I grew very thin and weak from not eating. Was told to take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I took five bottles of it, and could feel myself getting better from the first dose. I could eat a little without pain and grow strong fast. To-day I am strong and well and can do a big day's work with ease. Can eat everything and have put on flesh wonderfully. I will say to all sufferers write to Dr. Pierce. He has my undying gratitude."



Mrs. MURKIN.

The questions answered below are general in character, the symptoms or diseases are given and the answers will apply to any case of similar nature.

Those wishing further advice free, may address Dr. Lewis Baker, College Hill, Dayton, O., enclosing self-addressed stamped envelope for reply. Full name and address must be given, but only initials or fictitious names will be used in my answers. The prescriptions can be filled at any well stocked drug store. Any druggist can order of wholesaler.

Dr. Lewis Baker's
The DOCTOR'S
ADVICE
 by Dr. Lewis Baker

Question: "I am troubled with a tickling sensation after speaking, which is accompanied with a slight cough and hoarseness. Can I get relief?"

Answer: You will not only be relieved, but you will be cured by using the following: Ask your druggist for a 24 oz. bottle of essence mentholated. This can be taken pure or can be made into a full pint of cough syrup. Full directions are given on the bottle for making. This is very easily made at home and is perfectly safe as it does not contain any harmful ingredients as do most of the so-called cures.

Question: "I have suffered with stomach trouble and constipation for about two years, and I fear it will cause appendicitis if I cannot get some relief."

Answer: I recommend that you get tablets tri-calcium phosphate and a blue after supper. This is very similar treatment and is widely prescribed for its gradual curative action. Continue this treatment for several weeks and I am sure you will be cured.

Question: "Several years ago I took a tonic which you prescribed for me, but it has been so long that I have forgotten the ingredients. It was the best tonic and system tonic that I ever took. Will you kindly publish the ingredients again?"

Answer: The tonic I always prescribe for people in your condition is Syrup of Hypo-phosphites comp., 5 oz. or 10 oz. medicine comp., 1 oz. or 2 oz. Shake well and take a teaspoonful before meals. This is the best tonic and system tonic that I ever took.

Question: "I wish you would prescribe something to reduce my weight that I could give to a family of five. Can you give a pill or tablet?"

Answer: I find many are like you, and advise them to take a 24 oz. bottle of essence mentholated. They can be bought in sealed tins with full directions for using. I have found them the most reliable and gradually curative.

Question: "More illness is caused by constipation than by any other ailment. You can get plenty of medicine that will relieve, but if you want something that will cure you, I would advise the use of three grain sulphur tablets (not sulphur tablets). They can be bought in sealed tins with full directions for using. I have found them the most reliable and gradually curative."

Question: "I advise you to get the following ingredients and mix at home to cure your child of

Now is the time to advertise your land for sale. The SUNDAY BEE is read by more people interested in farm and city property than all the newspapers in Nebraska combined. Advertise in THE BEE and get results. Now is the time.

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1 Hallet & Davis ... \$125	1 Steger at\$175	1 Hoffman Bros. ... \$150
1 Chickering & Son.. \$150	1 Steinmetz at\$100	1 Vose & Sons\$125
1 Smith & Barnes...\$150	1 Kimball at\$150	1 Steger at\$60
1 A. Gray at\$50	1 Behning at\$75	

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