

face a menace to the mining industry, by far the most important industry of the state, and if adopted would be a blow to every other industry of the state.

The people in every community of the state should bestir themselves and see that the menace is removed; snowed under by such a drift of indignant ballots that it will be years before any one will again try to resurrect it.

There is now and then a man elected to the legislature, who before assuming the duties of his office, should be examined by a commission of experts, to decide if possible, how much damage he will be likely to inflict upon the state if he obtains his seat.

The State Fair

THE Fair opens today. The promise is that it is to be the finest ever seen in Utah.

State fairs are the spectroscope for analyzing the progress of a state's business in all its industries though more especially its agricultural and horticultural progress.

It is said that the displays exhibit volume and excellence those of any previous fair.

Fairs are good in a great many ways. They bring together the people of all sections to exchange ideas, to enlighten each other, to renew friendships, to catch upon every new device to expedite work and improve on old methods.

They are great places to take children to. It is a new world to them and to have planted in their minds germs which will begin to expand when they are older.

They are a good place for ignorant people to obtain new ideas.

They are a good place for learned people to teach them how much great learning falls to make clear in the methods of the poor to make a living.

They supply examples of the very best the state can produce up to date and supply hints for earnest workers to improve what they are now doing.

They are filled with interest for all kinds of people. They tend to incite farmers to raise better and better flocks and herds and show them that one really valuable animal is worth a dozen inferior ones of the same breed.

They show that an acre of fruit of the right colors and flavors is more valuable than ten acres of neglected orchards.

They are a perpetual entertainment to visitors, and give an idea what the state will be when only thoroughbreds are raised in the houses and outside. A learned church man once said of his flock: "We in Utah are a peculiar people." The state fair gives a glimpse of what Utah will be when all her people are great people and all their work will be great work.

George Y. Wallace

THE city is shocked at the death of Mr. Wallace. But a week before his death he was out riding and his family said that while he had not been feeling quite well of late he was improving. He had a bad day on Monday, but on Tuesday he had rallied so much that his family was greatly encouraged.

On Thursday came the final relapse and death.

He was a Christian gentleman. For more than forty years he was a leader of society, a leading man of affairs here, a kindly neighbor, a most valued citizen. For years after the coming of the overland road he carried on an extensive forwarding business to the northern territories and to southeastern Nevada. He took charge of the Bell telephone when it was in its infancy here, and under his care it scaled the mountain tops and established its stations until Salt Lake City was in direct telephone connection with the cities between the seps.

All the time he was the same; his home was a very temple of hospitality; his life absolutely consistent with his professions.

When he retired from active business he bought a country home out in the foothills where the waters run clear and the birds sing, and in summer he has spent much time there; he made an extended visit to the orient; he made frequent visits east and west and only two weeks ago said: "I believe I am growing old and need a trip down to sea level."

If all men were such men as was he, no courts would be needed, no laws to regulate society or business, for justice would be the rule among men—justice tempered by mercy and made beautiful by unostentatious charities. If questioned by the judgment angel, his soul will be able to answer: "On earth I tried to serve God, and if I ever wronged a fellow man it was because of the dimness of the light which comes to the vision of mortal eyes."

Sincerest sympathy goes out to his stricken family and other relatives. May his pillow be soft as down and everlasting peace wrap 'round his final couch.

Local Politics

THE local Democrats are telling what they will do if given control of the state and how little the Republicans have done.

But how does the assessment roll compare with the one that existed when the Republicans took hold?

How does the volume of business compare with that when the Republicans took hold?

Were there any small corners selling for \$350,000 then?

There have been some improvements made, have there not? Did the Republicans get in the way to stop them?

Some new schoolhouses have been built, have there not?

Did the Republicans try to stop their erection?

The area of land under cultivation has a good deal increased. The Republican administrations in state, counties and cities have not held back any improvements, have they?

A good deal of money has been expended on the public highways. Has that all been Democratic money?

Rather has it not been against the protests of such Democrats as Warden Pratt has drafted from his institution for a part of the work?

Since statehood came to Utah there has been a transformation of the state, has there not. Under whose direction has that come about, both in the cities and the state at large?

Has there been any malfeasance in office? Any marked failure in the direction of affairs?

Have not our governors made fairly good records for courage, ability and faithfulness to their trust?

Have not the supreme court and the lesser courts made enviable records?

Is there any want to be filled requiring a change of politics? Do we not require steady brains at home in charge and other steady brains in both houses of congress? The cow that gave a full bucket of milk and then kicked it all over has never had a good name.

The Average New York Banker

A NEW YORK banker is reported as expressing the opinion that Europe is likely to go to a silver basis after the war. That has a familiar sound. We often, between 1873 and 1893, were told by those same New York bankers that this country was liable to go to a silver basis, and yahoos all over the country who had not a cent in their pockets, shivered in contemplation of the pending frightful disaster.

If this present banker was asked what he meant by that, he could not tell to save his life what he meant. If told that all the time he and

brother bankers have been fooling the people of this country on that same subject, France has been on a silver basis, he would probably choke. That is France has kept her silver interchangeable with her gold and received and paid out her silver money at the rate of fifteen and a half ounces of silver to one ounce of gold. And as much as the values of both gold and silver depend entirely upon the recognition of the governments of the earth, if the nations of the continent decide that both gold and silver are natural money metals and fix the ration that shall govern, what does this New York banker think can change that edict?

Those New York bankers make men of ordinary intelligence very weary. Nine out of ten of them read nothing but the stock and money exchanges daily; their business is merely to turn over their money daily at a profit; their intellects are measured by the thrift of the woodpecker and wood rat whose sole occupation is to lay up supplies for the winter; they could not bound a state in the Union; their wisdom does not extend seventeen miles beyond the corporate limits of New York City, and yet they daily give off opinions that they could no more give a reason for than a Mexican bandit could repeat the Lord's Prayer or sing the Doxology.

Of course there are some bright men who steer their business. We speak only of the majority, and it is that crowd that has held the business of the country in chancery for a full quarter of a century.

And they love to talk of their conservatism, though half of them do not know the meaning of the word, of the integrity of their motives, even when they are squeezing the financial breath out of the country, and when the man from New Zealand sits on a pier of Brooklyn bridge and moralizes over the general decay, they will still be there even as are the rooks and ravens and owls that occupy the ruins of the palaces of ancient Babylon.

An Echo

LIKE the echo of an old anthem stately and sweet and soft and low, there came yesterday the program of an organ recital by Fidelia B. Hamilton at Woodstock, Ill., yesterday.

What a world of memories that brings back! That is to a few of us, for there are not many left of the old company.

Mrs. Hamilton's organ playing in St. Mark's in the old days was exquisite; so wonderful the touch, so marvelous the cadence, she could evoke—all that was material eliminated and it was the very soul of music. While her gifted husband was the moving force that founded St. Mark's hospital, she was the presiding musical genius that drew people to St. Mark's church, and their home was one of the most winsome in the city.

The doctor long ago finished his work, but Mrs. Hamilton is still charming the sphere in which she moves, with her music.

A brave, true woman is she, and our hope is that her music on earth will long continue and that it will at last merge with that other music which sounds when the organ of eternity is played.

Provo Potatoes

A LOCAL paper says the potato crop of Provo is yielding \$2,923 per acre this year.

That is an item worth noting. In Ireland in the old famine days a great potato crop was always followed by riots and the shooting of landlords.

If the potato is a belligerent tuber, what may we expect from Provo?

Don't let President Wilson hear of that crop, or he will ascribe that crop to his peace policy.

If that is the present price, when the middle men get in their work, how many of our million-