

tions may go to war and that it makes preparation along certain times but silly dreams.

Nat. M. Brigham

FEW men die that some heartaches do not follow, but a few other men when they pass on, awaken sorrow in the hearts of all who knew them. Universal sorrow is awakened by the news of the death of Mr. Brigham.

If he had any enemies we never heard of them. If all who knew him well did not love him, those who did not never let it be known.

Like Saul, he was taller than his fellows, as splendid a specimen of confident manhood as ever walked these streets. After an absence of almost twenty years he returned here last summer on a flying visit, and was just the same as when he went away, except that at night that frost had fallen upon his hair that would not melt with the dawn.

To see him in his youth one thought instantly of the knights that entered the lists as described by the writers from the twelfth to the nineteenth century. There was much of the soldier spirit in his nature. It was he who organized here the branch society of the "Sons of the Revolution," and maintained a deep interest in it so long as he remained here.

Still there was another side to him,—the artistic side. He was most sensitive to everything beautiful from a picture to a landscape and music was an enchantment to him. He possessed a wonderful tenor voice and was an exquisite singer. Had he been five feet and seven inches tall and weighed only one hundred and forty pounds his singing would have made him a fortune every year. As it was his singing was as though Bismarck or Daniel Webster had left the Reichstag or senate chamber to sing in a chorus.

He was four years United States marshal here, then he went to the Grand Canyon and made some sketches, prepared a lecture, illuminated it with the sketches and punctuated it with music.

It was so great a success that he prepared other lectures, and after that devoted his life to the lecture field, making for himself a high name in that capacity, for which he was perfectly fitted by education, physical and mental equipment, voice and presence.

And yet what his friends grieve most over is for the heart that became so suddenly stilled on Monday last, for the manly, generous affectionate nature of the man.

God rest the high soul, God pity the little family that are left desolate and broken hearted by his death.

Will Not Get The School

WE should be glad to see a camp for the instruction of officers established in Utah, but we do not expect it. Utah has but four electoral votes for president next year. We suspect the school will be established in California or more likely in Kansas or Iowa.

Before the military school was established at Leavenworth, overwhelming arguments were forwarded to the war department showing Fort Douglas to be the ideal place, but they were not considered.

Possibly Fort Douglas may be made a brigade post, but that will be, if at all, because a glance at the map is enough to show why it should be a great military station, but Utah will not get the school. Every factor that will enter into the election next year is being carefully considered.

Maybe, Yes!

IF the "watching, waiting" policy is continued toward Mexico in Washington until a few more Texans shall have been killed by Mexicans, it is not impossible that the president and his associates in authority may find it more difficult to re-

strain the men of the southwest than it has been to try to secure peace in Mexico by applying bread and milk poultices to them.

A few skilled leaders could in a day mature a plan which would result within ten days in the crossing of the Mexican border of twenty thousand men. They would not have much baggage except a gun, a pair of revolvers and some ammunition for each man, and it would be hard for our government to stop the movement.

It has been a wonder for two years past that this has not been done. The killing of a few more Americans will be all that will be necessary to precipitate just that thing.

Should it be done, the bluffing of the bandit chiefs on the other side of the line would suddenly cease. There would be no more going out in the morning and firing a few rounds at an enemy beyond the range of the guns and then going back and celebrating a great victory at the expense of the people.

The firing would be at close range at first and then within two weeks it would be clear what a shell the whole Mexican farce is and how easy it would have been at any time to crush it. Mexican bluffs are not dangerous at close range.

A Supreme Test

OF course the war news that we receive is all censored, hence we do not see how it was possible for the statement that the stock of beer in Germany is growing small was ever permitted to get out. Does it indicate an early peace?

By the way, that awakens a pertinent query. Suppose a ship loaded with Budweiser were to sail from New York for, say Hamburg; were the manifest to be published extensively on the other side of the Atlantic, and then were the ship to run upon a German submarine, what would the submarine captain do? Of course, he would make the crew take to their boats, but would he torpedo the ship? That would be such a test of German discipline as was never presented before.

As To A Merchant Marine

THE Chamber of Commerce of the United States headquarters at Washington, puts out a monthly publication, called "The Nation's Business."

In a recent number, an editorial begins with these words: "Will the United States ever regain its dominant position among the maritime nations?"

A forest of pines sometimes gives way to a forest of oaks. It requires several thousand years to accomplish this, but it is sometimes done.

While this is true, we should not despair. The late E. H. Harriman was once asked his ideas about the building of the Panama canal, whether it would ever be accomplished or not.

With a smile he answered, "I don't know what the government may do, but were an American railway company to find an obstruction of that kind in its path it would go ahead and overcome the obstruction."

It is the same way with the American merchant marine.

While some prominent journals in our cities put out just such articles as suit the shipping interests of the old world; while the average congressman has no more conception of the need of this country's possessing a great merchant marine or what it would be to the country than a chimpanzee and while the president is controlled by such convictions as caused him to bulldoze through congress a measure to lay tolls upon our coast shipping passing through the Panama canal, we shall never have a merchant marine.

And yet a man such as E. H. Harriman was ten years ago, could mark out a plan which in five years would restore our prestige on the sea;

be a source of perpetual revenue to the country; give half a million of Americans steady and lucrative employment, and in five years more would make our country the one to which the Spanish-American states would most look to for trade and for the kind of immigrants that would bring out their latent resources and make them great.

A Little Tiresome

ONE would think that President Wilson would caution his obsequious press agents to slow down a little.

To read that he is growing impatient in his summer resort up in New Hampshire and is anxious to return to Washington is not vastly entertaining, when repeated every morning.

When Macready, the actor, came to this country about three score years ago, he put up at a hotel in New York City. Next morning he went out and coming upon a newsboy, in English style he said: "My boy, I want to go to the Astor House." The urchin looked at him a second and replied, "Why, the hell don't you go?" Which the great actor thought was "most extraordinary."

Now, if an ordinary business man had been having a rest at a resort for a month or two and felt that his business really required his presence at home, would he have the momentous fact wired to the ends of the earth, or would he pack his grip and go?

President Wilson is in the highest office in the world, an office which every American feels should command the respect of everybody. But the man who holds that office is simply a business man in temporary charge. He personally can command no respect except such as his acts and character entitle him to and does it exalt him to have a sycophant every day wire to the country that even he feels as though he ought to be doing what he was elected to do.

New York Sets An Example

THE state of New York has grown tired of waiting for the general government to arrange for an effective army and has just passed a law providing for an army of 75,000 in her state guards and reserves. Moreover, the intention is to have her army perfectly trained in every branch of the service. New York City would be a wonderful temptation to an invading army. Its wealth is beyond estimation. Of course, no enemy would attempt to land directly in the city, but in some obscure port not far away, and then assault the city from the rear. The state means to be ready for that possibility. That is a reminder that every state should take a like precaution. Utah has over fifty high schools. The male students in those schools at least should all be trained as soldiers as part of their education; it is criminal not to so train them.

O. K. Lewis

MR. O. K. LEWIS, who died a week ago, was widely known in Utah and Montana. He was a most capable business man, a most esteemed citizen. He was trusted implicitly by all who knew him, his judgment was most sound and always relied upon, his character was without reproach. His unexpected death is a prostrating blow to his family, a great sorrow to his host of friends, a great loss to the community.

May the memory of his care and tenderness and unselfish devotion be a comfort to the loved ones who are left desolate by his death.

The Crops

THE days are pretty warm, but they should insure a bountiful harvest to Utah, a harvest of grain, a harvest of better vegetables than grow elsewhere, and a harvest of fruit that will make the fruit of other states seem second class