

Judge Baldwin represented the solid infantry, with here and there a machine gun, the steady reliance when an all-day fight is on and certain to make a fine accounting when the long day's work is done.

The ex-president represented the new heavy artillery, not to be fired very often, but a little earthquake that in its course shatters fortresses and consumes cities.

All represented the law as it has crystallized through the centuries, and all acquired by study. But not one if taken prisoner by a savage tribe would have attained to the chieftainship, by originating something beyond the foresight or prowess of the savage.

After the Sioux were subdued Red Cloud was taken to Washington. Returning he gave his impressions, in substance as follows: "Railroads nothing—plenty of wagons. Big cities all same plenty wicklups. No care, Injun make em sometime, but you savy him spider web over river; me go over, me no breathe."

The Eads bridge at St. Louis paralyzed him. It represented something beyond his idea of the possible, and he felt as the spectators did when Lazarus was raised from the dead.

There were no miracle workers among the learned gentlemen of the bar who were here last week.

Whn Lord Erskine was a youth and he rose before the solemn English court to make his first argument, he halted a little at first, but suddenly plunged into an argument that electrified the court and spectators.

He explained it later, saying: "At the crucial moment I felt the hands of my little children tugging at my robes and I knew then that I must not fail." There was something above the books and the rules that have been made from them. It was a case where the heart inspired the brain to a supreme effort. It was in a higher sense the same emotion as that which prompted Senator West's plea for the dog.

There were no glimpses of that order of mind here last week, only the acquired science of the law as taught by the books, and that is in the grasp of every young lawyer who is industrious enough and patient and tenacious enough to do his best every day as the days come and go and to cling to his work until success is earned.

### The Limit

THE rightful answer to the conclusion of the authorities of Great Britain that they will henceforth hold cotton as contraband, would be to fit a couple of torpedo tubes to every cotton laden ship that sails from an American port, with men on board, trained in the art of firing torpedoes, and have them ready to sink any British man of war that sought to obstruct their voyage. This would not be war, but merely self-defense against a sea looter. It seems that Great Britain cannot outgrow her old habit of trying to bulldoze every nation on the sea. Next wheat and flour will be declared contraband. Between Great Britain and Germany neutral nations will soon be obliged to refrain from sailing any ships until the war shall be over.

### The Bluffer

TEDDY is dissatisfied and talks in a way to make suckers believe that were he president, something would be done right away.

He was president once. When the crash of 1907 came; it will be remembered that he was on a hunting trip on the lower Mississippi. He first heard of the crash when he reached Memphis on his way home. Of course, he made a speech, the burden of which was: "Wait until I reach Washington and you will see!"

He did reach Washington safely, but we saw nothing for a good while.

The facts were that the great United Steel company had for a long time desired to obtain control of the Tennessee Coal & Iron Company. A great house in New York was behind that company. There was nothing to do but to smash that house, which was done, and that caused the panic in which the big company obtained the desired control.

Then what the colonel did when he reached Washington was to officially ratify that absorption.

The colonel seems to be growing very active of late. Is he serving notice on the Democracy that if he undertakes to elect Mr. Wilson for them again next year he will convince them first that "the laborer is worthy of his hire?"

### When Will The War End?

THE writer once knew a physician who, while waiting on a patient ill with delirium tremens, called upon his patient one morning and had hardly reached his room when the patient got out of his bed and started for the door. The patient was a hardware merchant and had sleeping apartments in the rear of his store. The physician was a powerful man, physically. He tried to restrain the lunatic, but could not, they struggled together half the length of the store, when the sick man seized a hatchet that was lying on the counter. The doctor, seeing his own danger, quick as thought landed a fearful blow under the sick man's ear, which knocked him down.

Then the physician seized the hatchet and fiercely said: "Now get up and go back to bed or I will scatter your brains all over this floor!" The sick man obeyed, arose, went back to his room, got into bed, covered himself up, and then said: "You think you have got me, but you never would except that big Chinaman (pointing into space) had helped you; you could not have licked one side of me."

It begins to look as though both Great Britain and Germany were seeking to involve the United States in their war. That one or the other may be able to say: "You could not have licked one side of me had not that big Chinaman helped you!"

We hope it will never come to that, though some things have an ugly look, because, when the day of settlement comes, they will both need the good offices of the great republic to help them to reach an understanding. If it finally comes to a drawn battle, as it now looks as though it would, some very delicate work will have to be done; if either side should make a decisive ending, the need of that fine work will be all the more necessary.

By the way, is it not about time for the United States to call the neutral powers, and to prepare a basis for peace?

### It Was Noah, Not Adam

NOW the archeologists claim the discovery of tablets of a date one thousand years prior to the earliest period in which the Old Testament could have been written, which exonerates our beautiful great great grandmother from having been beguiled by the serpent and clears Adam from the slander of having skulked behind Eve's figleaf skirt and changing the sin on her. We are glad of this, for we never have reconciled the statement that Adam could have done so shabby an act against the only woman in the world, and she, too, as winsome as God could make her.

These tablets charge the crime upon Noah. The Bible hints that Noah took too much grape juice after it had fermented too long, but does not say a word about his ever having indulged in too much applejack. However, it might not have been impossible, for his drunk was a long one and had a fearful hang-over, which indicated hard cider, rather than grape-juice.

The beautiful feature of these tablets is the description of the happy state of affairs between the creation and the flood. There were no diseases; no devastating storms; there was peace everywhere; the lion and the lamb literally lay down together; the world was flower-crowned, which considered as an allegory is a fearful commentary on the state of enlightened Europe today and a strong argument to prove that heart and brain must work together to insure happiness to man.

### Back To The Farm

A celebrated writer recently expressed the belief that all men after they reach fifty years of age, have a longing to get back to the quiet of the farm. We believe that is true only of men whose boyhood years were happy ones on the farm.

With old people the events of five years ago are dim in memory, but the events of five and forty years ago are vivid. And if a boy grew up in a happy home on a farm, and especially if he was fond of the animals on the farm and the birds that had a morning call for him and gave him concerts when the day grew near its close; whenever such a one is unoccupied, if he watches he will find himself calling up the animals that he used to pet, and listening to the birds that sang to him. He will hear the lark and the robin, the whir of the partridge in the woods, and the miserly yellow hammer's tapping, see the flocks of black birds and blue birds and mark the silver shimmer of the sunlight on their wings. See the yellow birds and note the starlings with their buff trimmings and the old crows cawing. The old house dog was old faithfulness itself, his affection all-embracing and it was the saddest day of the year when he died.

Then the horses. Was ever a colt before or since as fine as the one that would leave its mother and come to him for cake and sugar? And the fruits. Not a good apple in the world for these thirty years past, there are no such apples as the old Rhode Island Greenings, the Pippins, the Grand Spys, the Schwars that were yellow clear down to the core, and such a flavor. And the peaches and especially the cider. Who has tasted any real cider for forty years? And the old oak in the corner of the woods, who ever saw an oak like that? Gnarled maybe and with some dead limbs, but erect as it had been for a century, defying the thunderbolt. And the hickory nuts and beech nuts and butternuts—and the squirrels scolding as they watched him—there's not much worth living for any more.

### Again The Water Supply

IN a contemporary Superintendent Barrett of the water system of the city thinks an injustice was done to the city by the statement in this journal that were a tall structure to take fire it would be consumed because of there being no sufficient pressure on the mains, and explains that arrangements are completed to turn within five minutes all the different water supplies together at any point needed. We are glad that the administration of the department is so efficient within the city, but that would not save a wooden structure, or the residence districts, nor prepare the city for a fire in more than one place at a time.

But the article complained of was not a complaint against the city administration or water officers, but an appeal to so enlarge the water supply as to stop the talk and the impression that Salt Lake's great misfortune is an insufficient water supply.

Our belief is that this impression should have been removed years ago and that it should be removed in the coming year.

There are no doubts about the sources of the