

water, the only thing to do is to make those sources available. The cost can be estimated and we are sure that the taxpayers of the city will approve the expenditure, for one great fire would cost ten times as much as a real water supply would.

Finally we believe that the press of the city should be persistent in demanding that this shall be done.

Where Danger May Be Apprehended

IT is good to see the chief states of South America joining with our country in an appeal to the warring chiefs of Mexico to cease fighting and to take steps to secure a lasting peace. It is good because it indicates that when a crisis shall come there will be a concert of action among all the powers of the new world.

When the war in Europe closes, one or the other side will be very arrogant, and both sides will be in a mood to get even somewhere, and on the least excuse will be willing to declare the Monroe doctrine a fence to keep Europe out of legitimate fields. Then our day of real trial may come. That is one reason why the utmost that can be achieved by the submarine and aeroplane should be sought, for the contest would be a sudden one and the end would be to decide it before our country could be ready.

This attempt has been meditated since before Louis Napoleon sought, in our great war, to build and support a throne in Mexico. When the European war closes the debts of the powers engaged will be so tremendous that they will strain their eyes to find some land that can help them meet them.

Our country will be untrue to itself if it does not at once begin to take out a larger insurance, in the way of buying apparatus to fight fire. The fire is liable to come from Europe and the apparatus that will be needed will be trained men and all manner of defenses by sea and land.

The War's Losses

THE story of the war losses in men is beginning to come across the sea. Nothing like it was ever read before. "Only so many millions killed and wounded" is the burden of the news. So many millions killed, so many millions maimed, to be a tax upon friends and the state so long as they live. And how many million of hearts are broken because of those dead? And what for? Nothing that could not have been peaceably settled save for ambition, pride and lust for more territory and more power.

Will the result be a lifting up of the poor and an insistence on their part that they must be consulted before the next war is sprung?

If it could have that effect the sacrifice would not have been entirely in vain.

The Pathfinders

THE Daughters of the American Revolution have traced out the trails of Daniel Boone in North Carolina, Tennessee, Kentucky and Virginia, made between 1766 and 1775; erected and dedicated a monument to him at Cumberland Gap, where three states join. That is as it should be. A great old pathfinder was Daniel Boone. He was a pioneer in the business, a little Columbus in his way; among rude mountains amid hostile savages, making his way amid nature's loneliness until the rough paths gave way to the beautiful blue grass valleys, which he pictured on his return.

By the way, what a theme it would make for a painter to group those old trail blazers in one great picture. How people would flock to see it; what would the movies pay for it!

There would be Columbus on his little ship's deck, his eyes strained toward the west. Then would come Ponce de Leon, his eyes strained the same way; then Balboa on a mountain top with the great Pacific asleep in the distance, then

Boone, then Sam Houston, then Kit Carson, followed by Bonneville, Bridger, Fremont, and the most picturesque of them all, Jim Beckwith. To the north would be Lewis and Clark and Father de Smet. Those are a few of the band, but they make up a wonderful company.

Then the motives that drove them on, if they could only be depicted, how fascinating the story would be! We know a few of them. Columbus was seeing the backdoor of India and did not dream that a continent was in his path. Ponce de Leon followed a hope that could be but find a certain spring his youth might be perpetuated forever; Boone, we suspect, had a divided motive—he wanted new tobacco lands and more and bigger wild game; Lewis and Clark went on a special mission to discover what kind of a country came to us by the Louisiana purchase. Father de Smet, like St. Patrick, wanted to tell the savages the loveliness of a Christian life.

Fremont had married the daughter of an imperious old chap who looked upon Fremont as a dude, and Fremont wanted to show him that he had as good stuff as had the savage father-in-law. Moreover, he had in his soul a dream of sometime being president of the United States, to show his wife that she made no mistake in marrying him. Old Sam Houston had received a heart-wound which shattered his life and like a wounded lion he went into the wild to lick that wound in silence and wait for death.

Carson was, perhaps, the most natural explorer of them all. He wanted to see what the veil of the wilderness held hidden. He wanted no body-guard; he had no fear; he courted hardships, he looked upon savage nature, savage man and savage beast as companions and strode on curious to see what he could find.

A great band were they; they should be grouped and painted and as much as can be discerned of their souls should be brought out in the picture.

A monument to them should be upreared in Washington.

It would attract more and more attention as the oncoming years brought their wonders. From that monument, the progress could be measured. In the material age that is upon us, it would be good to turn to the group to learn how much can be done, on an unpropitious field, when high purposes and brave hearts adopt means to ends, go out and from nothing achieve immortality.

Romulus with oxen and a crooked stick for a plow marked out the boundaries of a city. That city expanded until from it the rule of all the civilized world was compassed. Our original pathfinders were greater than Romulus.

Out Of Joint

CAN the star-gazers inform us what warring planets are in conjunction now? Have the elements caught the infection from the crazed na-

tions of Europe and turned the world over to discord and violence. Floods in British Columbia, the hurricane that smote and wrecked the Texan coast, the deluge at St. Louis; the overturning and murders of the Eastland in Chicago; the mob in Georgia; the hell in Mexico;—has mankind gone mad and all nature's elements lost control of themselves? Is the course of nature being retarded by hot boxes in its running gear? It begins to look that way and no one can read the portents whether a millenium of peace is about to be ushered in, or a falling back to original chaos.

Alaska

IF the ghost of Wm. H. Seward still hovers over the earth, it must be holding its thumb to its nose and wriggling its attenuated fingers at the men who jeered at Alaska and called it "Seward's Folly."

The fish product up to date at first cost aggregated something like \$300,000,000, in itself a fair interest on the \$7,240,000 paid for the country.

Then the great product does not come from the seals as many suppose, but from the salmon. According to value the order is first the salmon, then the fur seal, then the sea otter, the halibut and cod. Then on one island the black fox is being farmed in constantly increasing numbers; then there is the gold and pretty soon there will be the copper. Then the forests and the coal. Alaska is pretty much of a country.

Lewiston, Idaho, is now a seaport. By the completion of Cello canal, on the Columbia, a stern-wheel river boat can now ascend the river to Lewiston, a distance of four hundred and eighty miles.

Utah has a real seaport, the only trouble is there is no canal through which the ships could get to sea.

There are twenty thousand priests on the fighting line of the French armies. Some have been honored by receiving the sacred cross of the Legion of Honor.

Those are the kinds of priests to convert the world, for they are giving evidence every day that duty is the ensign they follow, whether it leads up to life and glory, or down to a glorious death, and such souls sway their fellowmen.

Secretary Garrison made a mistake in sending word to General Wood that he was wrong in permitting Teddy to make his speech to the citizen soldiery.

Teddy had been president, more, General Wood owed his great promotion to him. But worst of all to notice his speech showed that the Washington authorities were hurt by it, and then it gives Teddy material for half a dozen more just such speeches.

UNIVERSITY OF UTAH

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

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SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH