

many ways, but all are cruel, inhuman in act, and are backed by motives which are nothing less than the destruction of society.

What they say they claim the right to say because one of the guarantees of our constitution and laws is that the right of free speech is inviolable. In the same category they claim the right to print anything they please to print.

With just as sound a claim they might justify the poisoning of springs and wells.

It is time that concerted and effective means should be taken to supply society with the means of self-defense against these public enemies.

If the laws are inadequate then the legislatures of the different states should be called in extraordinary session, to make them effective.

We believe the present laws are sufficient, but if they are not no time should be lost in making them effective.

These men have headquarters in the cities. This places special duties on the police of the cities. They should know every doubtful character and special records should be made of their goings and comings, what they are saying, how they are living, what their methods are.

If a biatherskite preaches anarchy on the street corners, his manifest place is the rock pile and there should be no delay in showing him his place. If a man appears who has no visible means of support, is mostly in retirement during the day, but is often in evidence at night, he is a proper person to be questioned. If a man claims to be a labor evangel, but his hands give no evidence that he ever did an honest day's work, he should be put where his hands would be hardened. If a loafer or squad of loafers seek to intimidate men who are trying to make an honest livelihood, they, too, are overdue on the rock pile.

There is but a small ratio of these miscreants compared with the men who carry on the world's work, and society should no longer be disquieted by them.

The War Goes On

THE belligerents in Europe are as tenacious as ever, but it is clear enough that they are all tired. They would all be glad could something happen to bring about peace, but they are like a boy who has by both hands seized the knobs of a galvanic battery, completes the circuit and cannot let go. They are most uncomfortable, but the toy they seized in merriment holds them up to punishment.

The fighting still goes on, but the impetuous fury of the opening onset has changed to a sullen determination with accumulated hate to hold that determination fast until the end.

This we glean from the dispatches, but the strain upon the people behind the armies, the strain, the sorrow and the despair, we can form no conception of.

A week hand with a match can start so great a conflagration that sometimes human effort is too feeble to arrest it, and it cannot be stopped until there is nothing left on which the flames can feed upon. The present conditions beyond the Atlantic seem to be of like nature. How can those nations stop the slaughter, the waste, the sorrow that is consuming them?

Who could write terms of peace that either belligerent would accept?

England would say: "We live by trade, we cannot have that trade destroyed. We cannot live with the fear always before us that our ships and coasts are unsafe. We cannot consent to a peace which would still hold our tenure in India and Egypt under a menace; it always will be while Germany possesses a powerful navy.

France would say: "We have maintained our national individuality since the days of Charlemagne; we cannot be made a subject nation now."

Russia would say: "Since the days of our Catherine we have struggled for a free right of way through the Hellespont; it long ago should have been ours for by what right has any power to lay its hands upon God's oceans and dictate what ships shall and shall not sail upon them?"

In the same way Germany would claim all rights for her people on land and sea and point out that inasmuch as all her land is occupied, she, too, must depend upon trade for progress and that no embargoes must be laid upon that trade.

The cries from Belgium and from Poland would be cries for vengeance and their demands would be for absolute independence.

It is easy to see how impossible would be the task of framing an acceptable peace adjustment.

Were Francis Joseph to suddenly die we believe it would concentrate all the German states under one rule, and set Hungary off an independent power, or were the rule to go to the house of Hohenzollern, Hungary might be retained and Bulgaria and Turkey in Europe might be annexed, free passage given Russia for her ships through the Dardanelles, Belgium restored and France guaranteed against further menace. The trouble then would be with Great Britain. She never would consent to any such a settlement, and France and Russia and Japan would be bound to stand by her. But then Francis Joseph is not dead, his kingdom is not divided, and—the war goes on without any promise of abatement visible anywhere.

Beresford's Arraignment

THAT is a fearful arraignment made by Lord Charles Beresford of the British government, as cabled west on Thursday morning. For years Beresford was the pet of the English people. He was to them "Fighting Charley" of the navy, even as Lord Roberts was "Bobs" of the army. He quarrelled at last with Admiral Fisher and resigned. It is said the quarrel came from a quarrel between the wives of the two fighters. To Beresford and Fisher is due the present efficiency of the British navy and the masses of Great Britain hold them in great esteem.

The slowness of the war on Great Britain's part evidently has chafed his impetuous nature until at last it has boiled over.

He knows that the safety of the British isles has been due to the navy ever since the days of Howard and Drake; he thinks of the great Armada, of the Battle of the Nile, of Trafalgar and cannot contain himself that now, after fifteen months of war, the navy of his country has made no great sign of its sovereignty.

Hard Money

THE brokers in London and the India Council in London urged the demonetization of silver and prevented its restoration as primary money when the Walcott commission went from Paris to London to bring about investigation.

So cruel were their instincts that when a famine smote India they looked on and saw myriads die because the mints of India had been closed at their command; the poor creatures could no longer get their bangles, their nose and ankle ornaments of silver cast into rupees with which to buy food.

The remark of the great Burke, made a hundred years before, that "those mighty million depended for the rice they ate upon a vote in the British parliament," had a striking exemplification.

The vote directly starved to death hundreds of thousands of them.

Now there is a steady drain of gold from England to India. It has amounted to \$750,000,000 in the past six or seven years, and the amount

is steadily increasing and English financiers do not know which way to turn.

When here three days ago Colonel Jackling spoke of the increasing demand for hard money and predicted an advance in the price of silver. And this while the so-called wise nation insists that silver is not money, but just a commodity.

But what will be when the nations now at war will no longer be able to meet their interest accounts in gold? What will their paper be worth then? Is it strange that there is a turning back for hard money? And what are our statesmen doing. Suppose the commodity were to once more be given full recognition as real money, would not a thrill of satisfaction circle the earth as swiftly as the cable could carry the news?

What Of Uinta Basin

WOULD it not be a good idea for the Commercial club to engage an engineer to run a preliminary survey to the Uinta basin, and make a report of the exact distance; the obstructions in the way, the probable cost of grading; whether the line would cross or flank any coal measures or marble beds—all the particulars that a railway company would desire to know if it was contemplating the building of a railroad to it?

We read that there are so many acres of land already appropriated and so many awaiting appropriation.

There has been since the fair closed a fine display of Uinta agricultural products in the Commercial club. How much of such lands as produced that display is open to settlement? And how much will it cost to get the water upon it for irrigating it?

How much would a first-class wagon road to it cost? Steam (or gasoline) wagons which are warranted to run seventy miles a day and carry seventy tons of freight are right here. Their cost to operate would be the wages of three men and a few gallons of fuel—50 cents per hour.

With good roads it would not be hard to carry out supplies and bring back farm products.

It does not awaken much interest to keep telling of the possibilities of that region. Why not give all the practical facts that practical men might have a real basis on which to form a judgment?

JA Roosevelt Dupe

THE Kemmerer, Wyo., Camera is greatly disappointed at this journal because it is not in love with Col. Roosevelt and his methods. It tells of "the awakening that has come to the Republican party through the sacrifice which Mr. Roosevelt made; that is surely to laugh. If the Camera can point to any sacrifice that Mr. Roosevelt ever made, he will justly be entitled to share the fame of Dr. Cook as a discoverer. And wherein lies "the great awakening." Then the Camera talks about "leaders who were rapidly bringing on a monarchical government." To that one does not know whether to laugh or cry. It is the silliest line that has been printed in any American journal since Brick Pomeroy's Democrat died of inanition.

The Camera tells how loyal a Republican Mr. Roosevelt stood by the principles of the Republican party "until the time came when he was unpopular with leaders and popular with the people."

For all we know that legendary bull was well thought of until he got into the China shop and began to smash things.

The Camera tells how the people at the primaries in 1912, in every state that had primaries instructed their delegations to vote for Roosevelt. It forgets that as many Democrats as Republicans voted at those primaries, and further, that Mr. Taft was nominated in 1912 precisely as he was in 1908, precisely as the colonel him. If