

the soil are the very finest that grow in this latitude; will not the opportunities to sell to them be good? And are the men interested getting the land and water in the right condition to sell?

There is one more fact for the men and state and county authorities of Utah to remember.

Before the present European war burst upon the world, it was a custom for American tourists, annually, for many years past, to expend from \$100,000,000 to \$150,000,000 on the railroads, in the shops and hotels of the old world. It was a little harvest to half a dozen European states and was looked upon as a national asset every year. This money will not go east, but come west this year, and will be spent where the owners can get most pleasure from it. Utah ought to have her share and will have it if she but sees to her roads, her hotels, her resorts and the attractions she possesses. The building of a boulevard to the crest of Ensign peak should be commenced day after tomorrow morning.

### Perturbed England

IN the old Nineteenth Century (and after) of London, Mr. Moreton Frewen discusses the Monroe doctrine. He gives as a reason for writing the fact that recently in that magazine two articles have been published in the first of which the American administration is depicted in the "role of the squaw"—as just frightened by the physical frightfulness now obtaining; in the other, "The Spiritual Crisis in America," in which the writer thinks that "the United States is so gorged with wealth, so hybridized with non-assimilated immigration, that any decent sense of duty or humanity is clean overlaid.

Mr. Frewen says these two papers have been very widely reviewed during the past six weeks in the press of the British islands "and are assisting to crystallize a public opinion which is possibly unfair and is certainly undesirable."

Before considering Mr. Frewen's article, it may not be amiss to make a few remarks upon the text of it as given above.

The people of the United States were originally chiefly of British stock. At present they are the new nation which has materialized from the blending of the original stock of one hundred years ago, with all the nations of the old world. But if we are what those writers in the Nineteenth Century depict us, as described by Mr. Frewen, then we surely have retained in full vigor some peculiarly British traits; especially that peculiar obliviousness to the sufferings of others, and that love of money which is sometimes stronger than principle and more potent than the quality of righteousness in our souls.

Great Britain has been a steadily growing power of the world since the days of Julius Caesar. In that time she has accomplished much for the progress of the world, done much to create righteous laws, created a marvelous literature; her sons have many of them made great names on land and sea. Should a German bomb destroy Westminster Abbey it would be a world calamity.

But in those two thousand years we can recall no record of her ever having, without hope of gain, rushed to the defense of any imperiled or oppressed people.

She forced human slavery upon our country while it was yet her colony. After a while, when slavery ceased to be profitable to her, she abolished it and then derided us for maintaining it. But when our slave owners—"the gods having first made them mad"—determined to destroy our great republic and erect on our free soil a slave empire; the temptation to destroy the United States as a trade rival was so great that England's ruling officials, her nobility, almost without exception, and her great merchants, ship-owners and manufacturers determined to help the creation of that slave empire; they built, armed, manned and sent out ships to destroy our commerce, and were only turned from their determination to make

open war upon us by the opposition of their queen, the threat of Russia to make our cause hers, and the invention of the little Monitor, which in Hampton Roads served indirect notice upon Great Britain that the navy upon which she relied was no longer any more formidable than as though hers were paper ships. This part of her history and this exhibition of her methods are still fresh in the memory of a good many of us and that ought to influence such of her writers as seek to picture our nation to their fellow citizens at home, who know no more of the facts than the writers themselves seem to know, as money-worshippers and "squaws." The apparent cause of their outburst seems to be that when the *Lusitania* was sunk, our government did not at once declare war upon Germany.

By this time those writers ought to realize that war among civilized nations should only be appealed to as a last resort, and it is not our national honor that worries them now, but the thought of the help it would have been to their own country had ours accepted that outrage as a sufficient cause for war, and this comes with bad grace from a land that has been unloading her poor, her insane, her criminals and anarchists upon us for a hundred years, and even now is maintaining her old bullying tactics toward neutrals on the world's oceans.

Even though she failed in her design in 1861-64, she in a measure got even. It was her Bond street thieves that prompted our Wall street thieves to, by trickery, fraud and bribes, push through our congress the legislation to so manipulate our currency as to make the "640" and "720" bonds our country had issued in the war's streets to become a perpetual debt to draw interest forever.

Mr. Frewen discusses the Monroe doctrine at length. He says President Monroe "was tutored into his appallingly important departure which bears his name, by George Canning, the most brilliant, perhaps, but the least trusted of England's prime ministers and that straining at his doctrine in order to keep her clear of European complications and entangling alliances the United States has yet been involved by it in *Weltpolitik* to a degree which no other policy could have possibly entailed. The Monroe doctrine was from the very first dependent on Britain's sea power for its maintenance. Today this is infinitely more the case than ever before. And it will have to be abrogated or, failing that, travel the whole road to an alliance between our nations. Had such an alliance existed in 1914, there could have been no war. Let us then trace to its origin this famous doctrine by which our "cousins" set so much store; let us see how it has imposed a veritable strait waistcoat on Germany, shutting her out of her place in the sun, filling her people with rage and fury against England's fleets which alone prevent Teutonic expansion into Cuba and South America. It is really the Monroe doctrine which has filled Central Europe, conscious of disease, unconscious of the remedy, with a homicidal mania."

Then Mr. Frewen, with great care and minuteness, gives the history of what led up to the declaration of the Monroe doctrine by President Monroe; then how Germany going home united and exultant from the war with France, found "England with far-flung dominions, world-wide; France and Russia breathing easily with great tropics, and even Holland, Portugal, Spain and Belgium well provided with the vacant spaces needed in the nineteenth century. One vast continent entirely adequate for German expansion loomed up from Patagonia to Panama, there mighty streams, the Amazon, the Orinoco, the La Plata drain watersheds of four million miles. South of Panama, if anywhere, German ambition could have found a pacific; only in South America, at a time when all other claims had been already "pegged out,"

she could have found her place in the sun. But in this eminent domain, far more remote from Washington than Berlin is, she discovers Uncle Sam claiming all outdoor; waving the white ensign of a British admiral.

And strange, though it may seem, our afore-said "Uncle," though quite unable to protect the lives and property of his own citizens close to his own home in Mexico, has thus far proved an excellent scarecrow in Brazil, notwithstanding the fact that all the important conducts of Brazilian finance are today in German hands.

Reading the foregoing, it is hard to shake off the impression that the anxieties of the present war have temporarily somewhat shaken the steady judgment of Mr. Frewen.

There was not a day from the time the Monroe doctrine was promulgated up to ten years ago when any European power could have had a chance of establishing a branch throne on this continent; at least no power save Great Britain, and before attempting it she would have known that the attempt, whatever else the result, would cost her Canada. France tried it and was glad to give it up.

When Germany returned home triumphant from her war with France, triumphant and united, she had no means at her command to make a foreign conquest. No money save the indemnity wrung from France, not a ship, not even transports to carry her soldiers, Brazil, unaided, could have driven her off had she essayed to conquer a branch kingdom down there. Her thought then was to make money in foreign trade, and through that to build up the home power. How she succeeded is seen by the one sentence in Mr. Frewen's article, "that all the important conducts of Brazilian finance are today in German hands." Neither did Uncle Sam claim everything or anything, except that as this continent had been consecrated to Liberty, no more thrones nor branch thrones were to be erected on this side of the Atlantic.

There is a most prosperous colony of Germans in Brazil; they say the prayers and sing the hymns of Fatherland, but German sovereignty is not over them, nor do we suspect that they have any desire for it. While Germany has been growing rich she has been struggling to fix things so that she would be secure on land and that her commerce would have full swing on the North sea, on the Baltic, on the Adriatic and Mediterranean. The first speech the present emperor of Germany made after his coronation, outlined in a veiled way his purposes.

But Mr. Frewen continues in this strain:

"Uncle Sam" is a renowned poker player, as all know, but it is difficult still to believe that international relations resting on foundations so utterly insecure should have survived all these years. Nor did it require this war to demonstrate that with the implements of the modern burglar it is given command of the Atlantic, easier and quicker for German army corps to bob up serene in Fifth avenue than in the Champs-Élysées. At any time in the last ten years Germany could have picked a quarrel with America over any incident—say some trade incident in Brazil. She could have immediately occupied Cuba, without a shot fired, from which base the coast cities of the great republic from Galveston to Portland could have been looted and held for ransom."

That reminds us. When the Nez Percés Indians made their last raid they came over the Rockies on the wagon road which is in plain sight of Lemhi station, Idaho. Old man Stephenson, who kept the station, hurried his family to the old stockade fort just below. The Nez Percés came, went through the house, took some sheets from the beds, with which to make bandages for their wounded, then passed on and camped on the mountain side a mile away. It was about 10 a. m. that they came.

During the afternoon a Bannock Indian, whom