

on arrival must be sold before the goods sent to Rio months before are paid for. If the goods are sent to Para, rubber will have to be taken in exchange; rubber or cocoa, or Brazilian woods or sugar or something else that is needed in the United States.

In that way a tremendous trade can be built up and in that way only. In the meantime the agents down there will learn where a bridge or road is needed, where great tracts of land can be bought and settled; and that kept up for ten years would make room for thousands of men and begin to make North America institutions and ways dominate that continent. And there is no other way to do it.

Colonel Roosevelt

THE New York Times has a full page article on the present political position of Colonel Roosevelt. It is from the pen of Charles Willis Thompson, but it reads as though it might have been dictated to a stenographer by the colonel himself. The burden of it is that the colonel is not a candidate and is not taking any active part in the reunion of political parties, that while he is anxious for a coalition of forces opposed to Democracy, he is handicapped by the cumulative effect of animosities raised by his own political course; then a discussion of the attitude of the Progressives in the west, many of whom will vote for Wilson if the Republicans offer no concessions to them.

It is a most adroit paper, but read between the lines, it says plainly enough:

"You see how it is! I raised hades, split the party to which I owed so much, to minister to my own overweening vanity and ambition. It was so sweet to me to be president; to hold the first place, to be called 'Mr. President'; to have the honors and emoluments; to be every day and every night in the limelight, the very 'it' of the republic, that I was willing to break my solemn word, break friendship with my best friend, break the unwritten law of the country; create antagonisms among political friends that are as bitter as death, and all this at the risk of seeing elected president a man whose principles I detested, and to place in power a party that has wrecked the business of the country whenever it has been given the opportunity." I failed in everything I tried and how to get back now into the limelight and how at the same time to recover the confidence which the Republican party formerly gave me, is what worries me. It has worried me ever since election day, 1912, when I first fully realized my own political and moral perfidy. It haunted my sleep in the swamps and jungles of South America; it made me welcome the suit brought by Barnes, for that gave me another chance to pose as the only real custodian of civic righteousness. I am in a deuce of a fix. I will try a pose as one who has taken a back seat, as one who would do anything to oust the Democratic party from power, but having committed political hari kari I am practically dead, but I will inject into my funeral notice a warning that if the old-line Republican leaders do not accept all my vagaries, it will result in Mr. Wilson's reelection. That may cause the people to turn to me again as the only man who can save them. Oh, if they only would!"

That is how this paper reads to those who are familiar with Colonel Roosevelt's career.

There is a way, through which he could immensely serve his country, if he would, but, considering his own desires and his selfishness, it is too much to expect of him. It would be for him to put out another statement over his own signature, to the effect that he made an egregious mistake when, following his own ambition, he set the machinery in motion which divided the Republican party in 1912, that now he would, so far as possible, undo that wrong; that he is not, and

under no possible circumstances will he be a candidate for the presidency in 1916, but that he wants to see the Republican party reunited, call upon Republicans and Progressives to come together, unite and present an undivided front to the Democracy next year. That is the only way in which he can serve his country now.

Should Be Horsewhipped

IT is a shame for a great newspaper, in a time of excitement, to send out such a dispatch as was attributed to the New York Herald on Saturday night last, that our government feared in the event of a war with Germany, that country would attack New York City, and hence had given instructions to sink any German ship that might attempt to leave that harbor, without so much as first hailing her. Indeed we doubt about the Herald giving out such rubbish and suspect it was the work of an unscrupulous press agent, who would, if he could, minister to the present excitement and bring on a war.

To show the utter viciousness of the dispatch it is only necessary to remember two or three things. The first is that the sinking of ships to block a channel is obsolete; second, the German navy—all its reliable fighting ships—is now blockaded at Kiel by the British navy; third, that the batteries around New York could sink any navy that might come within fifteen miles of the city; fourth, that our own navy could destroy any hostile fleet that could be sent to attack our east coast, and fifth, that no war with Germany is at all probable unless the rulers of that country have gone utterly daft. She certainly has enough to do at home just now.

The man that formulated that dispatch and sent it to the press of this country, should be more than reprimanded or sent to jail, he should be horsewhipped. Nothing but physical pain can cure a miscreant of that kind.

Have Done With It

OUR University wrangle, it seems, will not down. Nothing more appears to be necessary except for some taxpayer to bring an injunction suit to enjoin the state treasurer from paying the state's appropriation for the support of the school.

If the University is to be run as a close corporation for the benefit of only certain classes of the people, then the corporation should pay the expenses of their own business.

When the great body of a faculty of a state school resign, and the great body of the students declare by solemn resolution that they will no longer attend the school which has been made untenable for the best members of the former faculty, and only snubs are offered in return, it is a plain case that the school has ceased to be a state institution and should not expect further state aid.

"Big Sim"

J. B. SIMPSON (Big Sim) who died on Wednesday last was in some respects a most remarkable man. His physical courage was of that kind which never quailed no matter in what form danger came. Then as a sleuth he was equal to an Indian. Give him the trail of a felon he would follow it with the accuracy of a bloodhound and the pitiless persistence of Fate itself.

Then he had that rare faculty of being able, in a sudden and portentous emergency, to do the only right thing and never make a mistake. He was for many years the sheriff of White Pine county, Nevada, and his duties in that office led to many exciting events and strange episodes.

He knew that all the criminals in his jurisdiction knew that the only way that he could be baffled was to kill him, hence his life was in perpetual danger, but it made no difference with him.

His theory was that he would not be called until his time came, hence to dodge what was not inevitable was foolish, to try to dodge the inevitable was impossible. So he walked calmly his round, accepting what came. He was given a warrant, some years ago, to arrest some supposed horse thieves. He took their trail and he knew by the marks left by the hoof-beats of their horses that they were traveling rapidly until they reached a certain point where the same marks showed they had slowed down. He followed on and arrested them near Fillmore, in this state. He took them back and when they were arraigned for trial, their lawyer protested that they were not legally before the court as the officer who had arrested them had no jurisdiction where he made the arrest.

The presiding judge called up the sheriff and questioned him. His reply was that he was no civil engineer, that he was given a warrant and ordered to bring the prisoners in, that he had followed orders as the prisoners were there to show. The trial proceeded, the prisoners were convicted and sentenced to the Nevada penitentiary. When Sim received the order to conduct them to Carson, he inquired if the penitentiary was in Nevada, remarking that he did not want any more questions of jurisdiction raised on account of his official acts. It was at the state line that the thieves slowed down believing that on this side they would be safe.

He made a stake in the Ely mines and removed to this city some eight or ten years ago. For the past few months it has been clear that the inevitable was drawing near, but to all questions regarding his health he replied that he was "first class." In his home he was most indulgent to wife and children and their sorrow now is most distressing. The sympathies of all go out to them. Poor Sim, God rest his soul.

Copper

THE Chile Copper company of New York received a dispatch from its superintendent at Antofagata, Chile, that the works were started May 15th. A note is added which reads as follows:

"The Chile Copper company is claimed to have the largest copper deposits in the world, with the exception of the Utah Copper company. It is expected that production will eventually be worked up to 2,000,000,000 pounds a year."

That means 100,000 tons of pure copper, which is some copper if ever realized. Then Mr. A. W. McCune says his company's mine in Peru is the biggest copper mine in the world.

The question arises, what of copper when all these mines shall get to producing and when wars stop and no more copper is needed for military purposes?

However, copper owners need not get discouraged just yet. The wars have not stopped; the mines are not all producing and then the great working force of earth and heaven, electricity, is insatiable in its demand for copper. No other metal is liable to displace copper for electrical purposes.

No one who has good paying copper shares need get panicky and sell out, at least not at present, while copper is held at 19 cents.

Not a Bad Idea

THERE may be a little something in the telegraph rumor that the president has determined to call the bandits in Mexico to time and if necessary to intervene to establish order down there.

The people, helped by the newspapers, are beginning to consider possible candidates for the presidency next year, and the president may desire to direct attention to himself and away from the effects of some of the legislation which he has bulldozed through congress.