

This would likewise include Great Britain, for her forced shipments of gold to India will, as things are going on, in a few months compel her to suspend gold payments. She would gladly re-open her India mints to silver were our country to give silver recognition on the basis of one dollar in gold for an ounce of silver.

The legislation would cause joy all over our country and at once equalize our exchanges with China and Japan. It, too, would give us the trade of the orient, and China would be glad to take all the silver we could spare.

There is not one sensible argument against such legislation, but the appeal for it will have to come from the monied men of the east. Congress will not dare act without their approval.

Long ago Jones and Stewart and Beck and Bryan and the rest thundered in the ears of the misguided east that there could not be enough gold and silver combined obtained to serve the world's needs of money.

They had behind them the world's experience for a thousand years. Since then the gold of the world has been doubled but look at the situation today!

There is no difference in the component parts of the two metals save density; they are the only two metals perfectly fitted for use as money and that is why they long ago were set aside and denominated "Precious metals."

The mistakes of 1873 and 1893 have cost this country untold sums. Why not correct the mistakes now?

We are sure that with a petition prepared and carried to New York, Senator Thomas would go up from Washington to help urge its acceptance and with it recommended by the leading New York bankers, congress would act in a day. And never was such legislation needed half as much as it is right now.

Discouraging

ALL that country in Europe that is being ground by the wheels of cannons, trodden into dust by marching men and the hoof beats of horses, has been fought over many times during these past two thousand years. The first fighters were barbarians and their weapons were battleaxes, spears and bows and arrows, and their shields were made of leather.

They looked to Odin as their chief god and Thor his son as their example. They were not utterly savage but they were barbarians all right enough and when they killed men or stole property or looted cities, all those eccentricities they looked upon as part of their business and lost no sleep through remorse.

They often went to war for no cause except that they coveted what belonged to others and made war to obtain it. All our lives we have been thinking of those old plunderers with mingled thoughts of horror and pity. Where they roamed and looted enlightenment grew apace. Fair cities grew into form, the fields have been trained to bring forth annual harvests; the songs of industry have driven from the air the savage chants; the idols have been broken and beautiful cathedrals have appeared and enlightened schools, and men have been taught to look to the real living God to worship and to seek redemption through His son. But in the light of the present have we any right to look back with horror and pity upon those early barbarians?

The weapons have changed and have become much more destructive, but have the hearts of men changed?

The grizzled warriors of the early world fought for power and plunder, what is all western Europe ablaze with war now for except plunder and power?

And what can the end be but a wreck with

the earth and sea cumbered with dead and all those lands filled with mourning robes and broken hearts?

Take Russia for instance. She will probably suffer less than either of the other great powers, but suppose she had taken the money she will expend in the war to educate her people and provide them with work at fair wages, and had turned her strong men that will be killed and maimed in the war into producers would not the result in ten years have been more power than she can gain, more love among the people for their rulers, more self respect and more respect from the world outside?

In the natural course of things Austria will be wrecked if not dismembered, Germany so shattered that it will require a generation to recuperate in; Great Britain will feel that her coasts are once more secure, but England will be filled with mourning robes. Only volatile France, if she can see her armies return in triumph will be reconciled and will hide the vacancies in their ranks with flags and vivas.

Will the world learn any new lessons by the cataclysm.

It may but we doubt it. The cross was up-reared nineteen hundred years ago but looking at Europe today who will say that the wild beast instinct in the souls of men at first does not maintain its place?

The prayer of every American should be that our people may be drawn nearer together and that our country's standard be exalted until it shall become a symbol of Peace and Power to all the world.

A Promising Field

THIS is a time when closer trade relation with South America should be sought. It would not be much for a few manufacturers, merchants and other capitalists to expend about \$15,000,000 on that line, say \$6,000,000 for great compartment stores in Bahal, Rio and Buenos Ayres and a line of five steamers to ply between New York and those ports. Brazil needs our salted meats and fish, pianos, agricultural implements, household furniture, automobiles and cotton clothing; Argentine wants the agricultural implements, household furniture, clothing, automobiles, boots and shoes, locomotives, street cars, electrical fittings—a world of our products. We need the rubber, the fruits, the sugar and coffee and fine woods of Brazil and the meat, hides, etc. of Argentine.

Heretofore those countries have relied mostly upon England, France and especially Germany for what they required. They would take readily to the department stores and soon become accustomed to the American flag. The direct trade would soon be very great, but what would be better would be for Americans to learn the resources of those countries and where successful great enterprises could be inaugurated. It would supply a great field for our educated young men, and a safety valve for our country, by turning the immigration from southern Europe that way.

The business is entirely feasible and the promise of success is most alluring.

How Long Will The War Last

MEN are asking how long the war will last. Our idea is that it must be brief for two reasons. The modern implements of destruction are so terrible that human nature cannot bear the strain that will follow the sacrifices on the battle fields when they come to be counted. When the stage is fully set, the first tremendous act called and the French and Belgian and British armies confront and close with the German army, by comparison Waterloo will look like a mere reconnaissance in force.

Of course, a long war would bankrupt the old world, but the prospect of that would not cause the fighting to cease. But to fight, soldiers must be fed and Europe has not a food supply sufficient or the means of getting the supplies to the soldiers through a long campaign. To keep a large army supplied with food and ammunition when an active campaign is in progress is a mighty task. When those armies are increased to hundreds of thousands, the utmost exertions are needed so badly that the work cannot be long maintained.

This is when nothing unusual happens, but what if the roads in the rear of armies are destroyed, what then?

In this Russia will hold out better than her foes, for her soldiers are accustomed to only the plainest food, then no enemy can penetrate far into her territory and she is the only one of the powers engaged that raises large amounts of food for export.

We have the food, but no ships, and were it possible to procure the ships, the chances are ten to one that we could only reach a few of the ports, of Great Britain and France with them. Of course, all these facts are perfectly understood by the several combatants, so, naturally, the object on both sides will be to press the fighting and make an end of the struggle as quickly as possible.

We look to see more history made in the next forty days than was ever before made in the same length of time, and it will not be strange if in that time it will be demonstrated to Europe that war has served its purpose among civilized nations.

We suspect that within the next forty days more than one power in Europe will be anxious to consider earnestly President Wilson's offer of mediation.

Getting Ready

IT is pretty warm, but the katyids are persistent in their notices that in the far north old winter is already mobilizing his forces and that his advance guards will be pitching their tents on the Wasatch range in a few weeks.

Winter is a dramatic old chap and is more fond of display than a peacock.

He loves to hear his ancient pipers the winds, like a million bag-pipes calling his legions together; he loves to don his white helmet of snow which he sent out to be cleaned last spring; he loves to watch his hazy skirmish line and to have the frost paint his mustache, white.

And when the legions of his clouds are gathered around him, and start on their southern march, he looks about him and says: "This is some procession."

He has been at this annually, longer than Buffalo Bill has been in the field, and could we read the symbols on his banners, we would see that they herald "The biggest show on earth."

A Censor Needed

THERE should be a press censorship over the news sent by the cables from Europe to this country. The news for three weeks has been often most bewildering. The slightest rumor is sent as a fact and worse still the personal likes and dislikes of the senders are woven in as news.

There are thousands of people in this country who are natives of the countries involved in the unparalleled tragedy, the preliminary acts of which are being performed on the European stage and the sending of news from there should not be left to rattle-headed men who in their own minds are fighting the battles in advance and shading the dispatches to suit their own desires.