

ing indicates that it is genuine. Up to date the whisky men have, from the beginning of the "Liberal" reign in this city, had matters all their own way. They are enraged at the recent new order of things and will doubtless resist it.

There is one fact that favors the success of the effort of the Mayor in enforcing the liquor laws in this city—the influence of O. W. Powers is by no means as potent as it was a short time since. His star is waning and will finally wink out altogether. At one time he appeared to have the "Liberal" municipal government under his thumb. And when the clergy protested against the reign of whisky and gambling, he stated in effect that in the election previous the saloon keepers and gamblers had been consulted in the campaign as well as the ministers, and the wishes of the two former classes ought to be considered as well as those of the one last named. He also insisted that it was not desirable that Salt Lake City should be "too good." He was virtually running the city government at that time. We do not believe his sway is absolute now.

If anything in the form of a "Liberal" pledge was given to the whisky men during the last municipal campaign, we do not believe that the present Mayor was a party to the contract, and we have an idea that O. W. Powers could not sway R. N. Baskin. The disposition of the latter is not naturally one which inclines to easy forgiveness, and these two gentlemen have had some pronounced disagreements. At one time, during the investigation instituted in reference to the official doings of the late U. S. Marshal Dyer, Mr. Baskin became so enraged at Mr. Powers as to threaten the latter with personal violence. The dispute arose out of insulting remarks which Mr. Baskin claimed had been directed at him by O. W. Powers. He also accused the Tuscarora chief of having written some articles for the News which did not suit him exactly. Of course the latter accusation was foundationless. We do not believe, taking in the whole situation, that the mayor would be swerved from any purpose he might form by any interference on the part of Mr. Powers. Hence the liquor men need expect no potent support from that quarter, however much the "Liberal" leader might be disposed to avoid it.

There is another point that seems favorable to the enforcement of the ordinance against conducting the liquor traffic on Sundays—the new chief of police is a man likely to perform his part of the programme in this respect. Consequently the prospect is fair for the rule of whisky to cease in this municipality. Besides, there is now no political incentive for its continuance by the "Liberal" administration. That party is, we believe, "on its last legs." Its demise, in the very nature of things, is near, and there would not be much risk in guessing that its present administration in this city will be its last.

A morning cotemporary recently credited Mayor Baskin with having stated that he was determined to have a clean official administration, and that should he become convinced that

this could not be, he would no longer be Mayor, meaning, we presume, that he would resign. We applaud this determination, and can assure his honor that in every attempt to carry out this laudable resolution he may count on the support of the News, which will not be reluctant to give him credit for the good he may accomplish. Should he succeed in, to some extent, redeeming the "Liberal" past, by making the last days of the brief reign of that party cleaner than it has been up to date, we will not hesitate to proclaim the fact in these columns. The purifying process is greatly needed, as is well understood by the people who have mourned for two years and a half under a rule of "Liberal" corruption.

### THE CŒUR D'ALENE TROUBLE.

FURTHER news from the Cœur d'Alene country, Idaho, is awaited with interest and anxiety. If information concerning yesterday's doings of the striking miners proves to be correct, it will exhibit the fact that many of them are as murderous and desperate criminals as ever went unhung. The non-union men had been paid off by the companies who employed them. The reports are to the effect—they seem to be authentic—that many of them were marched into an adjacent canyon by a body of strikers. The latter there robbed them and shot them down like dogs. It is asserted that a search party subsequently succeeded in recovering twelve bodies of the slain.

If this story proves to be true, then the authorities will have to deal with a class of men whose instincts are no higher than those of the savages in the interior of Africa. This alleged massacre combines with robbery, murder in its most cowardly form. The incident would go to prove that there is but one step from civilization to barbarism. We prefer declining to fully believe that such a terrible outrage has been committed by the Cœur d'Alene miners, until the report is so authenticated as to place the matter beyond a reasonable doubt. However, in these times, when the general situation is out of joint, one may readily believe many things that seem at first glance to be incredible.

Should the strikers actively resist the military, the situation will be serious indeed.

### A WOMAN MEETS AN EMERGENCY.

THE New York Sun publishes a column under the head of "Women and Their Ways." In it was related, a few days ago, the following striking and pathetic incident:

"Friday evening a newsboy, in the endeavor to get off an Eighth avenue car, was thrown under the wheel. To extricate him the horses were started forward, but with the only result of stripping his flesh to ribbons and his piercing screams. It was the passengers who, interfering, raised the car and lifted the boy from under. He was carried to one side, when one man among the passengers undertook his charge, and the curious gathered around. No one went for a policeman,

ambulance or doctor. The conductor, with the instinct of self-preservation, betook himself to getting the names of the passengers and their addresses. He came finally to a lady on the other side of the car who had been warned not to approach the wounded boy on account of the ghastliness of the sight. She inquired if nothing had been done for the boy, if he had sent for no help. 'I haven't any time for that, madam. I've got to make my time. I want your name and address so that you can testify that it was not my fault.' The words that this woman addressed to that conductor were few but to the point.

"From that moment this woman, who is still young and pretty, took command. Her fainting she reserved for home. Ten minutes had gone by and nothing had been done for the boy. Unmindful of nerves she pressed through the crowd. She sent one direction for whisky, another for police. 'Fifty cents,' to a small boy, 'if you will fetch me a doctor. This boy is bleeding to death.' And the boy ran as 50 cents will make a street Arab run. The gutter was red with blood, and the boy, still conscious, was livid. 'I want my mother,' he whispered as she fanned him. A policeman was finally found who telephoned for an ambulance, but the wrong one. The street boy came back with the message that the doctor said it wasn't his affair, to send for an ambulance. Another policeman appeared and began to take down names and addresses. Then this woman arose in wrath. 'A boy is here bleeding to death; is human life nothing in comparison to names and addresses? Go fetch me a doctor this minute,' and the policeman, appalled, dropped his pencil and paper and started to obey her. Other men she showed how to improvise a tourniquet. A woman from a neighboring window brought some wine, somebody else brought an old quilt to shield the boy from the fearful sight, the Park policemen came to protect him from the crowding of the curious, paralyzed gazers. Finally, a physician was procured from the Skin and Cancer Hospital, and now the ambulance from the Manhattan Hospital arrived. Meanwhile the body had lain there fully forty-five minutes without help otherwise than was extended by one thoughtful workingman, and that commanded by a woman, whom the sight of the curiously paralyzed crowd and selfish officials made forget that she had nerves, that she grew sick at the sight of blood, until she reached her own dinner table.

"The boy died the next morning at the Manhattan Hospital. The doctors said if he had had prompt attention his life could have been saved. His name was Peter Hayner and he was trying to earn some money for the Fourth of July."

### SOMETHING ABOUT STEEL.

THE great strike, or lockout, at Homestead, naturally causes people to ask something about the steel market. In order to maintain prices the manufacturers of steel rails in the United States formed a sort of syndicate or trust about ten years ago, but it did not work satisfactorily to all concerned. About one year ago a second arrangement of a cast iron character was entered into for the special purpose of holding up prices and, perhaps, for keeping wages down. The corporations comprising this combination are the Illinois Steel company, Carnegie Brothers & company, the Pennsylvania Steel company, the Bethlehem Steel company, and the Lakawanna