

—does a limited retail business, chiefly with the community about it and its employes, but it has a wholesale market in the East for all of its surplus products. It runs day and night and ships all that it does not sell at home. Its goods command better prices and are more sought for than those of any similar institution in the United States. There is no factory of any kind—except flouring—at Mill Creek. There are six altogether in the State and one just beyond its borders in Idaho, at Franklin. Those of Utah are situated respectively at Brigham City, Ogden, Provo, Springville, Beaver and Washington, the latter being chiefly, however, devoted to the cotton spinning and weaving industry.

It is a very good showing as it is and one that our commonwealth is justifiably proud of.

THE RETURN OF THE VICTORS.

Six months ago there was more or less agitation in the land because of an international controversy which, "like the bark's mast in a gale" bent and tossed, was first agitated and then easy but still gradually gaining ground toward a mighty upheaval. Notwithstanding that such warnings had been given for a long time before the beginning of the period spoken of, it seemed, like a thunderstorm following the premonitory stuffy, hustling air, to drop down upon us almost unawares. Then "there was hurrying to and fro." The preparations made tended more to show how utterly unprepared we were for what then seemed to presage a long, dreary war. The enemy were already in the field and here we stood like one in a nightmare who is endeavoring to escape some menacing peril yet cannot make his feet keep time to the beating of his heart or follow to the advanced ground taken by his mind. It was a time of desperation made the more desperate by rumors and fears of the Spanish in force crossing the main and assuming the aggressive where our borders were known to be the weakest. There was apprehension ailed to dismay in places, and not a little unrest everywhere. The storm had burst and we were measurably without shelter. The President called for a vast army and the call was responded to with such alacrity as must ever remain one of the proud remembrances of this day and age. More men wanted to go to the front than could be received, and of those who were received but a few could be properly equipped, while for many anxious days which in places stretched out into weeks, some were not equipped at all. The great Republic was tossed upon a turbulent sea without available rudder or compass, but there was land in sight and the invincible craft was making its way there slowly but surely.

There was a guiding hand that was not seen, a propelling power that could not be felt, at work. Agents were buying ships wherever they could be found. Partisan strife disappeared from the scene and all held up their hands and lifted their voices in loyal acclaim in support of the grand and glorious cause in which our country had embarked. Clothing, provisioning and transporting our fighting men and materials, so irksome for a time, became less so as events multiplied, and in the midst of the time when dubility and confidence were struggling for supremacy there came like a grand and glorious acclaim from across the Pacific, inspiring the minds and strengthening the hearts of our people, the tidings of the complete annihilation of

the enemy's fleet in Asiatic waters. At once the clouds began to lift, the mists to disappear, and standing proudly yet modestly and manfully at his post was the figure of a man who then was known by less than a thousandth part of our population but who now is known everywhere, all over the earth, and not much more in one place than another. That was the first great unfolding, the first harbinger of a triumph which was to end in the manner in which it had at first been intended to end, but which consummation until the unfolding at Manila seemed so far away and enveloped in the accumulating mists of so much uncertainty. Anxiety was relaxed, apprehensions were dispelled and the work of following up and adding to the magnificent beginning were pushed without stint.

We had become unduly, even nervously energetic and delays which before would have been properly accounted for and looked upon with resignation were sources of irritation. Many of the people became irrational if not frantic in the demand that the pace set by Dewey be maintained and improved upon. All the while the work was going steadfastly and as rapidly as possible along. The tolls were being narrowed about the lair of the devouring enemy and at last, after a series of minor engagements to his uniform discomfiture and loss, he was gathered into his stronghold and the struggle in chief ordered to begin. A grand passage-at-arms took place, the enemy suffering the most, but our side being not far behind it in losses, with the ugly disclosure coming along the lines of communication that our force was not strong enough and our guns not heavy enough. There was no delay practiced. More men went to the fore and the great, gaping mouths of more destroyers were trained upon the doomed city. There was gloom on every countenance and sorrow in every heart because the magnificent work accomplished by bravery and tenacity almost unparalleled in the world's history—such soldierly qualities as elicited the admiration and applause of hostile critics—could not at once be followed up and the place taken by direct assault. While the preparations for a victory less expensive of life than that would have been were going on, there fell from the heavens another thunderbolt in our behalf. Another Spanish fleet had been torn into fragments and cast beneath the waters of the sea, while its commander and all of its crew who were alive became prisoners of the avenging and liberating Americans. Then came the glad announcement that all was in readiness at Santiago and but a limited time would be given in which to capitulate or be crushed. Meantime, every man was at his post ready for the advance which must have had one outcome—through a storm of flying missiles, over the bodies of numberless dead and wounded and through rivulets of blood to the citadel! It was not so to be. The sacrifice was averted, the city and its force were surrendered, the war was all at once at an end.

Among those who were first to take up their march for the scene of hostilities were the dusky and sturdy boys in blue stationed at Fort Douglas, and as it was at first so was it throughout. They were first and foremost in the fighting and no troops in any engagement ever recorded in history behaved more splendidly or achieved grander results than they. Their commander, who left us a colonel, today returned a general, and promotion was never more fittingly bestowed. The command will reach us Thursday. To

him and to them the plaudits of this loyal State go forth coupled with the assurance that their duty well performed is not lost upon the men and women of today nor upon the race that is coming on.

IN THE INTEREST OF HUMANITY.

When Senator Cannon speaks of the silver question as the cause of humanity he hits the nail squarely on the head. The force that at the last Presidential election set in motion a wave of enthusiasm, which for a moment threatened to sweep over the country, did not originate in political economy entirely. It was not a matter of dollars and cents and no more. It was the spontaneous outburst of protest against a system that in its practical workings seems to lead to the economic and social serfdom of the majority of a nation the greatness of which consists in the freedom of its citizens. It was a demand for reform. It was emphatically an effort in the interest of humanity, and should be so considered by all, without regard to differing opinions relative to the sixteen-to-one proposition.

THE TURKISH TROUBLE.

Great Britain, Russia, France and Italy, it is reported, have decided to send an ultimatum to the sultan of Turkey demanding the pacification of Crete and threatening interference unless the demand is complied with. Germany has declined to sign the ultimatum.

If the signatory powers are earnest in the matter, there is a prospect of trouble in eastern Europe. Abdul Hamid standing alone would probably for a time resort to the diplomatic tactics for which orientals are celebrated and then yield, but Abdul Hamid, supported by the friendship of Germany's emperor, may possibly maintain a defiant attitude to the very point of danger.

Crete is not the only cause of trouble at present. According to Dr. Angell, our ex-minister to Turkey, the sultan refuses to pay the claims growing out of the Armenian troubles, unless he be compelled to do so. In Dr. Angell's opinion the proper course for the United States to pursue would be to issue an ultimatum, and if this did not have the desired effect, to send some of our ships to the Dardanelles and even to Constantinople, if need be.

Turkey has so long been regarded as the sick man of Europe that any determined stand by the ruler of the faithful causes surprise. The fact, however, is that since the successful war with Greece a noticeable reawakening has taken place all over the Mohammedan world, and the sultan of Turkey has become conscious of his power. There is at present a feeling of common interest throughout the entire world of Islam, extending far beyond the boundaries of Turkey. The followers of the Arabian prophet even in Persia and India, are turning toward Constantinople and are commencing to look upon the sultan as the true successor of Mohammed. The official journal of the Turkish government some time ago published an address of submission sent by the Mohammedans of Kurrachee, in India, to the porte, declaring among other things "that, although seemingly under the political government of England, they, with their hearts and souls, really belonged to the sultan." A similar address is said to have been sent from Colombo, the capital of Ceylon. The same journal proves from the Koran that the power of the sultan extends not only over