

upon the sublimity of nature; It is the sign from nature's Ruler that, though itself fading, the promise which it betokens does not fade. It casts no shadow and it leaves no stain. Yet nothing ever beheld by mortal eyes was so resplendent in its glorious hues and tints and shades, as though it were a thing of substance as well as of beauty. Whether its promise extends to anything beyond that which makes the human family secure against the return of the retributive flood, it is surely not the harbinger of anything that is harmful to us, its presence gladdening the eye, soothing the mind, and cheering the heart. Is it not a probability that a visitation from the regions above that accomplishes such things as these may be the forerunner of favorable conditions otherwise? Assuredly that ship's precious cargo will not suffer by reason of the bow of promise stretching above it, while it remains a recorded fact that the cause which that cargo goes hence to strengthen has prospered and advanced in a manner that surpasseth the understanding of man.

THE MILLS OF THE GODS.

Aa Commander Wainwright looked upon the riddled hull of the Spanish admiral's flagship settling upon the rocky beach of Santiago de Cuba, he said aloud, "The Maine is avenged!" For nearly five months he had waited, watched and yearned for such an occasion, and if the controlling fates had set the stage, arranged the accessories and disposed of the characters in accordance with stipulations drawn by himself, they could not have made the performance fit more closely to his heartfelt desire in that connection.

When on the night of February 15 last, the splendid warship of the United States which was on a friendly visit to a friendly port was, without warning, blown into countless fragments and 266 of her crew were unconsciously hurried into the dark beyond or so seriously mutilated that they perished afterward, Wainwright was there. He then registered a vow that he would never again set foot on Cuban soil until the awful crime was expiated. When the remains of the craft—chiefly a lot of gnarled and knotted irons and broken timbers—were settling down in the ooze of Havana harbor, there yet remained the greater portion of the forward deck and the Spanish officer in command prepared to remove the Stars and Stripes which still waved defiantly over the wreck. "Do it," said Wainwright to the interpreter, as they stood upon the deck of the ship he then occupied, "and there will be another vessel sunk in this harbor." It was not done.

So eager was Wainwright for the fray that he was disposed to run the Gloucester further in to the danger zone than Commodore Schley thought was consistent for an unprotected wooden craft, and signaled the commander that he would better draw out a little. This was the reply, signaled back: "The range is so long it is straining my guns; I shall move in." And he did, with what effect the world already knows. One of the Spanish torpedo boats that had been such nightmares for so long went to the bottom under his work and the mischief which he otherwise wrought upon the enemy will never be known in detail, though it was considerable.

Truly, the Maine was avenged; not only this, but the measure was "heaped up, pressed down and running over." The enemy could accomplish nothing. Their shots struck with wonderful frequency, but they seemed to carry insufficient force with them. Several hundred men killed on the other side, one

man killed on ours! All of their ships battered to pieces, ours practically unscathed! There never was such a record, not even that other marvel at Manila. The shots aimed at the American ships that did not fly either high, low or wide struck the steel casing only to rebound and find eternal repose at the bottom of the sea—all but one. A shell struck the Iowa at the water line and imbedded itself completely in the bank of toughened metal without exploding. Why it did not explode under circumstances so favorable for such a thing is not explained, and if it had exploded, one American ship would have gone to the bottom. It did not go because it was not to go. This war has been going very much that way from the beginning. The oppressors and despoilers of Cuba and those who assassinated prospective foemen in the dark are not to have the privilege of equaling at any point their honorable and chivalrous antagonists, who kill only in open battle and cease fighting when the battle is over.

So is the Virginus avenged. Near the identical spot where the last of the Spanish fleet went down the American vessel was captured and her crew subsequently murdered. The mills of the gods have been grinding slowly, but the fineness of their work is no longer to be questioned. This being concluded, let us indulge with confidence in the hope that the war of revenge will no longer be prosecuted. True, the assassins of the Maine are doubtless still alive and unwhipt of justice, but less rigorous measures will be more likely to accomplish their apprehension and then they can be dealt with as the nature of their crime demands. The war can now properly become one looking chiefly to the ends otherwise aimed at when it was declared—the liberation of Cuba, the incidental liberation of the others in accordance with the will of their people when in a position to properly express such will, but to remain our property until the debts are all paid and the people express a desire for separation. It is also proper that the crushing process go on until the enemy is willing to accept of the only form of peace now attainable, but the pressure need contain no act or thought of retaliation unless some new act on the other side calls for it.

AMERICAN SOLDIERS.

Now that the Stars and Stripes have been hoisted with appropriate and imposing ceremonies over the old castle at Santiago, where Spain's representatives have carried the scepter for so long a time, it is pleasing to reflect upon the splendid work done by the American soldiers who sustained American honor on the battlefield round the conquered city. The victory will be one of the notable ones in the history of warfare. It took the allied French and British forces eleven months to drive the Russians out of Sebastopol; the work at Santiago was finished in a few days.

On July 1, when the battle occurred in which much blood was shed, the Spaniards fought well and desperately. Yet the Americans did not falter. Many of the boys had never before heard the music of the whistling bullets but they stood their ground, and correspondents on the field assure the public that the officers had no occasion to urge their men onward. The roads were in a frightful condition. An eye witness says the soldiers had forded streams and spent the night with wet feet and they went into action feeling as if their shoes were filled with lead. Most of Thursday night the soldiers marched through mud. At night they were too tired to

cook and went to sleep hungry. At dawn they were up and commenced the battle at Caney. There was no difference between the regulars and volunteers. All fought determined to do their full duty to death. It would be impossible to say too much in honor of the men that took Santiago. Their discipline, courage, and devotion have spread fresh lustre upon the American nation and their deeds are such as used to form the theme of the most lofty poetical creations.

It is probable that after this war strong efforts will be made for the formation of a large standing army, but those who oppose the opening of the gates of the United States for European militarism will find an irrefutable argument in favor of our present policy in the brilliant achievements of our soldiers during this campaign. European militarism means compulsory military service. It means military training in times of peace under conditions that often make the people affected hate the very sight of a uniform. American militarism is the opposite. It is voluntary. The soldiers are freemen; they are citizens, taking a pride in the affairs of their country. They perform their duties as intelligent beings, not merely as parts of a complicated machine. It would be impossible to find in all the drafted armies of Europe as many soldiers of genuine sterling qualities as can be found in the ranks of the American people, ready at a moment's notice to fight for the honor of Old Glory. Education and the free exercise of the duties of an American citizen have proved superior as regards imparting qualifications for military duty than the compulsory service of the European countries. In the present war slaves have been pitted against freemen, and the latter have carried the day.

Our present policy of keeping a standing army large enough to form a sufficient nucleus for an emergency seems to have been proved to be one dictated by wisdom and justified by events.

THE SUN'S WORK.

It has frequently been remarked that this is the warmest summer so far as it has gone and last winter was the coldest winter Utah has ever had. It is quite true that the month of January this year was something in the nature of a record-breaker, and that July has come quite close to rendering a similar account of itself. It should also be remembered that winter lingered unusually long in the lap of spring and spring had to equalize matters by acting correspondingly with summer thus shortening the season and, by having the warmth which usually begins earlier and comes along more gradually start in upon us all at once, it seemed to be warmer than usual when in fact it was not. Altogether the weather has not misbehaved badly, the best proof of which is the realized and prospective returns from farm, orchard and garden. We have a great deal to be thankful for and really very little to complain of as relates to the seasons.

Sunday night last contained a distinct and unequivocal reminder that the torrid season has not come to stay by any means. It was the first realization we have had that the sun is now well advanced on his southerly journey which will not come to a halt till December 21 next. The further along he gets now the cooler should it become until by or before the time the limit is reached, when the temperature will become decidedly cold and so remain till long after the source