

terprise? Can Utah's quarter of a million be induced to buy and use such goods as might be made here? Would Utah's cloths, cassimeres, jeans, linseye, repellants, flannels, shawls, shirts, underwear, hose, blankets, sheets or carpets, be bought if made? And if a possible surplus should be created, could sales be effected outside the Territory so as to keep these factories at work? Judging from the indications of today, from the methods of today, this could hardly be expected! None of our present factories run continuously. Some are idly waiting, and others are presumably closed altogether. This condition does not indicate any great success, and gives but little encouragement to others. To be sure there is a reason, or reasons, for this, and the intelligent thinker asks the why and wherefore! Is it because of the cost of plant and production? Is it because exorbitant salaries are paid to officers? Or is it because of inexperience on the part of supervisors, directors, or both? Is it because operatives are paid too much, that dyestuffs, warp or fuel are expensive? Can it be that too heavy a profit is placed on the goods by the factory, by agents who handle them, or by tailors who make them up? A suit of home-made appears high to the inquirer, and while it is believed that no shoddy enters into the goods, that they are not slop-made at starvation prices, and that there is service in them and wear, it is not amiss to ask whether such a reduction is not possible as will insure popularity and preference by way of competition.

Years ago it was demonstrated by a leading house here that from seventy-five to one hundred thousand dollars' worth of a certain factory's production could be sold annually by it; but the acting agent insisted on his agreed percentage, which would have been a profit to the house alluded to, and the goods lost their prominence there, as a matter of course. Now, if home-made goods of any kind are to be thus handicapped, need we wonder that they are not kept where facilities for distribution are inferior to none? And if they are to be had in all the popular stores, need it be a matter of surprise that production has to be limited, and that thousands of our citizens who use woollens know not that Utah produces any at all?

It may be that goods cost more here because every factory essays the manufacture of too great a variety, whereas if they were organized on some understood basis as trusts usually are, each factory could produce that for which its water, its location, or its operations were best adapted. Then for the purposes of trade such exchange could be devised as would imply mutual help and permanent running and all output could be regulated for increase or otherwise. That which has been, is done elsewhere, in other lines, would thus make of Utah's factories a unit, and possibly secure more of a home market for her wool.

Even if it were found that in selection some of this wool could not be profitably used here for lack of machinery or lack of demand for the probable manufacture, this limited amount would on exportation buy dye stuffs or other important adjuncts to

successful factory work, and as years rolled on the whole might eventually be utilized at a profit. There is another point of view in regard to the price of wool, outside of either its shipment or translation into home fabrics, that cannot be overlooked, for it should be familiar to men who have been dealers for years that the price received for any product is not always the gauge of value. If clear cash is received, it could be reasonably asked "What will this buy"? It may be readily concluded, even if taxes are higher, that a given amount of wool, hay, wheat, straw, fruit, beef, butter, eggs or any other product will bring more merchandise in exchange today than ever before in the history of the Territory, and in this respect ten or twelve cents per pound may be much better than when twenty cents satisfied the producer. Then curiously enough, in our undue anxiety for wool or for other reasons, there is being imported into the Territory vastly more fat muttons than ever, because little provision is made by sheep owners to winter-feed their stock, or fatten their wethers, save by the old process of range feeding, which is always at its best when meat is in least demand. Some person or organization should buy this class of sheep, keep or put them in condition and so supply the market in proper season, that mutton may be found increasingly upon the tables of both sick and poor, without the discredit of necessity of importation. Under any and all circumstances, owners of sheep should get out of the rut of requiring credit. A year or two of economy would make them forehanded and independent. Their local stores would be saved a good deal of embarrassment; their oft-repeated excuse that they have to give long credit, and wait until returns from wool come in, would no longer be the reply to the wholesale house when soliciting a remittance. A little delay such as comes this season because of dull times and possible advance on wool already in the market could be tided over, when an account which began a year ago, and has since gradually increased without liquidation, creates feelings all round, such as should have no existence, in Utah at all events, however allowable elsewhere.

Much more might be said, for the topic is as prolific as well-kept sheep usually are. A word in reason given in all good feeling to this important interest is all the excuse needed at present.

THE EVER-GLORIOUS DAY.

Stripped of all the extraneous glorification with which the native American invests it and with spread-eagle rhetoric banished to other fields, it still remains that the Fourth of July is a grand, glorious and gladsome day. It is associated with so much of immortality that the very words thus connected seem to bear with them a designated charm. It has become to us the day of all days, the occasion compared with which other occasions become commonplace and their events those of minor consequence.

In order to approximately estimate what Independence day is to us, we have but to consider the legacy which

those who made it conspicuous handed down and the circumstances under which they acquired it. There are now more people on the Pacific slope than were then on the Atlantic side of the continent—all of it that was inhabited by white men then, and they were even more scattered and had not so good an understanding one part with another as we have here. Besides, there were those who preferred peace at the price of continued tyranny, others whose instincts and traditions caused them to revolt at rebellion, and others still who were professedly friendly in order that they might more effectively oppose any scheme looking to autonomy; while every city of consequence was garrisoned by British soldiers who acted under orders from British governors. It would seem as if the odds, man to man, were enough to discourage any such hope as that the present authority could be overthrown and a new system of government based upon representation and the people's will take its place; but this was only a small part of the discouragement. The colonists were not organized, there was no coherency in their plans nor for a time in their movements, they were poorly armed and of skilled and experienced leaders they had none at all; while the government had grand armies and abundant means to hire others all of whom were perfectly disciplined, with trained and tried generals, unlimited resources, and greatest of all the prestige which is born of possession and authority backed by the king himself—a more potential factor than since. His name was alone a tower of strength because it stood for complete and previously undisputed sway. The odds were something awful to contemplate, let alone experience in a life and death struggle—such odds as no men in any age of the world, unless buoyed up and strengthened by a faith which with a just cause and determined hearts make men invincible, would have undertaken to cope with.

The eight years that followed were filled with deeds of hardihood, valor and determination in the midst of discouragements and sorrows beyond all precedent. The struggle of the Swiss against Austrian usurpation and tyranny—grand as it was and glowingly as it stands out upon the pages of history—was only one epoch corresponding in magnitude with an unceasing succession of such on this soil from 1776 to 1784; Winkelreid's self-sacrificing devotion was paralleled many times by Revolutionary patriots; and the gallant struggle of Leonidas with his little band of Spartans against the Persian hordes at the pass of Thermopylae—while conceding it to be that history has made it—had in point of valor, loyalty to a cause and disregard of personal danger nothing to place it ahead of even abreast of the mad dash of Wayne's ragged heroes amid the storm of iron and lead and flame belched forth from Stony Point, up the precipitous heights and against the solid ramparts—nothing to place it ahead of a hundred such bloody exploits in which the fighters for freedom were the heroes.

The boon was secured, the tyrants' minions were banished from our