

to our farmers and the people generally from this surrender of our home milling interests to outside parties, great blame will be attached to those engaged in it and it will be a lasting stigma.

There is, no doubt, a great temptation offered to owners who are running their mills under difficulties. Our farmers are foolishly selling their wheat for exportation, thus rendering the mill business very precarious. It is difficult to obtain good grain enough now to keep the machinery in operation. Millers have helped to demoralize their own business by underselling each other, and thus the business has become very unprofitable. To sell out on the plan proposed, then, seems to promise a profitable relief to the mill men.

But it seems to us that there should be a union among these manufacturers for their own interest and that of the public. Why cannot they combine for mutual protection and the conduct of business at a fair profit? If brethren cannot agree on such a matter and seek each other's welfare, it is a shame and a disgrace to them. Cannot our resident mill men join and do that which outside speculators and capitalists can accomplish? If not, why not?

It may be asked, what difference would there be in a union of our own mill owners and a combination of strangers to effect the same purpose? But the purpose would not be exactly the same. We would much rather be in the hands of our friends on the question of bread, than at the mercy of those who might become our enemies and who in any event would have but one object in view—money making, no matter at whose expense.

We have nothing to say against the sharp manipulator of this new scheme. It is in the line of his business. He wants to make some money for himself while placing a good investment for the capitalists for whom he is working. But our friends should see to it that, in working for his interest, they do not involve the interests and jeopardize the welfare of the community with which they are identified for time and eternity. There is something more to be considered than pecuniary profit and something of more value than any earthly consideration.

Another Charlie Ross has been discovered. It is claimed that he is a resident of Cortland, New York. Doubtless like a good many of the others, this one is probably a creation of the enterprising and not over scrupulous newspaper man.

MUST BE SETTLED.

It is to be presumed that the police matter and the regulation of municipal affairs, so as to secure good order and the protection of the public, will be considered by the City Council at its session this evening. The citizens look for some definite action. They will not be satisfied with talk. The situation is both disgraceful and alarming. Vice and crime are rampant, and not only is morality outraged, but a sense of insecurity prevails as to both person and property.

There seems to be a doubt as to the question of the office of Captain of Police. That ought to be decided without delay. It is claimed that the ordinance abolishing it was not regularly passed and that it has not been officially signed. If this is so, either the ordinance should be enacted in due form or the office should be filled by a competent person, who will execute the orders of the Mayor and Council and be in harmony with his superior officer and have the respect of his subordinates.

Let this bickering be stopped. Let the public interest be paramount over private "pulls." Reward for political service will not do, when public protection is demanded. There need be no conflict between the federal and the municipal executive authority. If the public peace is preserved by the police power, we do not believe the county or national constabulary will interfere within the city limits.

Let the Council take definite action, then, and let Salt Lake City once more be blessed with peace and good order.

RUSSIAN TYRANNY.

AT Moscow, a short time since, about a hundred members of leading families were arrested. Among them were prominent literary men and women, scholars and others. They were thrown into prison. Their alleged crime was a political offense. An exchange thus defines it:

"They were concerned in a peaceable movement for the re-establishment of the old Tensky labor assemblies, which were a prominent feature of the Russian government under the early Czars. They believed the interests of the people and the nation would be best subserved by giving them some voice in affairs, even if that voice was but a weak one with little more than the power to protest. What they advocated was no nihilistic innovation, no invasion of Western ideas regarding liberty and self-government, but merely a revival of an old Russian institution, valuable in its time, and worth trying now as a means of remedying some of the present evils. Notwithstanding this fact the leaders were ruthlessly arrested, and the government has found, it is de-

clared, that the 'plot' has extended widely and included a large number of prominent persons in various parts of the empire. Several hundred others have been arrested in the past four days and more will doubtless be added to the number from time to time, as the malice of the police imagines suspicious things concerning them. The government censorship of the telegraph is very close, and information regarding this gross outrage is necessarily scant, but it is believed the principal facts have been learned. If they are as given above, the fate of the unfortunates under arrest, many of whom will in all likelihood end their lives in Siberia, must call forth world-wide sympathy. It was an honest and reasonable agitation in favor of a very moderate reform, yet those engaged in it are branded as criminals and the movement as treasonable. Under such circumstances is it any wonder men become nihilists? Nothing could be better calculated to make anarchists of the best thinkers of the day than such infamously harsh and cruel despotism. How it will end, or when, is the Sphinx question of the day. But it will be strange indeed if such repression and unreason does not eventually reap a bloody harvest of terror and revolution."

"OWEN MEREDITH'S" DEATH.

ANOTHER bright light in English literature has gone out. On the 24th of November last Lord Lytton died in Paris. In the fame of that great writer Americans have a particular interest. He was best known to the world as "Owen Meredith," the author of "Lucille," a novel in verse, published in 1860. What renders this poem and its author interesting to Americans is the fact that most of it was written in the city of Washington, where young Lytton was private secretary to his uncle, then British Minister to the United States.

Lord Lytton was born November 8th, 1831, so that at the time of his death he was only some two weeks over sixty years of age. He was the son of Bulwer Lytton the great novelist. His mother's name was Rosine Wheeler, and those who have read the life of his father will remember the circumstances of the unhappy marriage. He was educated at Harrow. In 1849 he came to Washington as private secretary to his uncle, Sir H. L. Bulwer, then British Minister. In 1852 he was transferred to Florence, and later on from there to the Hague. In 1860 he was appointed first paid attaché to the embassy at Vienna. Afterwards he became Secretary of Legation at Copenhagen, and later on at Athens and Lisbon.

When Disraeli was Prime Minister of England, Lord Lytton was made viceroy of India. At the time of his death he was English Ambassador to France. His death is attributed directly to heart failure, but he suffered for some time from cystitis, which developed into acute inflammation of the bladder.