

to polish the pane. He, too, of course, had a diamond, and it struck him he might as well scratch his own name—Hans Jensen—below the other names. This act raised a storm of hilarity at the court. But Hans Jensen was to be excluded from the august company, and another glazier was engaged to remove the name by polishing. But it is said that a good eye can still read the name on the historical pane—that of Czar Alexander III of Russia being at the top and that of Hans Jensen being at the bottom.

The *Politiken* is always finding fault with the powers that be, and its criticism often bears fruit. Its assault on the brutality of the Copenhagen police force led to the discharge of several patrolmen. The paper is again loaded—"for bear." The new fortification of Ulvedalene is the cause of the trouble this time, the chief objection to it being that it has been erected simply because "the ministry of war has issued orders to that effect." To this procedure the paper says: "Is there a single country in the civilized world excepting Denmark, where the minister of war would assume such an authority? You will look in vain for such a procedure." The reason given by Mr. Bahnsen, the minister of war, for the erection of the Ulvedalene fort is that "such lines of fortifications outside of the main defenses played a part in the war of 1870-71, especially during the siege of Paris." In regard to this the paper recalls the fact that it took the Germans only a few days to silence the suburban forts around Paris. "Such lines of fortifications," are the words of the paper "have played no part—or at least a most wretched one—in the war of 1870-71, and on such a thoroughly discouraging experience the necessity of erecting new forts around Copenhagen is based. If Mr. Bahnsen has no better knowledge of the experiences of the last war he is simply impossible as organizer and fort builder."

INTEREST TO OLD-COUNTRY FOLKS.

As you have numerous readers who hail from the Old Country, the enclosed extracts from recent copies of the Liverpool *Mercury* may be of interest.

The first relates to the progress made in the speed of steamships, and is an extract from a letter sent by me to a friend in Liverpool.

The second shows to what extent agricultural laborers' wives in England have to plan with small means, and in view of our difficulties here may be instructive.

Yours respectfully,

ROBERT ELLIS MOORE.

705 Fourth street, Salt Lake City,
Nov. 8th, 1893.

A correspondent writing from Salt Lake City says—"I can well remember my grandfather mentioning that in his early days it took him a week to come from Belfast to Liverpool, and now you are to have a steamer that will do the trip in a little more than as many hours as he took days for the journey. Receiving the *Weekly Mercury* all the year round from Liverpool has caused me to think of then and now. Last year on three occasions I received the paper in eleven days from Liverpool;

this year once each in the same period of time, per s. s. Etruria and Umbria; but so far the paper per s. s. Campania has reached me each time in eleven days, and this week the s. s. Lucania—her first trip—has kept up the record. Thinking of the past, then and now, the trip from Liverpool to New York is shorter in time than a voyage to Belfast was in the past, and the delivery of letters and newspapers within eleven days here in Salt Lake City, a distance of nearly 6000 miles from Liverpool, serves to show the rapid strides that have been made, and the remarkable enterprise of steamship and railroad companies. Making allowance for the difference of time between Salt Lake City, the actual time of arrival of papers and letters here, in the cases mentioned, was 10 days 16 hours, or less time than the pioneer steamers of the Cunard company took to accomplish the voyage to New York."

A Wiltshire Laborer's Bill of Fare.—The "Red Van" of the Lord Restoration League has been visiting the village and hamlets in Wiltshire during the past few weeks, and the lecturers have lent a helping hand to the Wiltshire General and Agricultural Workers' Union. Speaking at a meeting at Kingston Deverill, the lecturer, Mr. Riley, said a laborer's wife in East Wilt had supplied him with details of how she managed to keep the family on 11s. a week. Her husband was a cowman receiving that sum as wages, and their family numbered seven—five children, whose ages ranged from three to twelve. This is how she spent the 11s.: Six gallons of bread at 9d. per gallon, 4s. 6d.; half-gallon of flour for puddings, 4d.; 1½ lb. tea, 10d.; 1½ lb. bacon, 1s.; 1 lb. butter and cheese, 2s. 1½d.; 3 lb. sugar, 7½d.; oil, 3s.; half-hundredweight of coal, 6d.; soda, 1d.; soap, 3d.; tobacco, 3d.; total, 10s. 10½d. Nothing was allowed for clothing or shoes, and the woman told him that when they wanted these necessities they had to reduce their food supply, or go in debt, and get out as best they could. Except at Wiltshire they never had any fresh meat. The position of that family was that of hundreds in the county of Wilt, and many had not more than 10s. a week.

BACK FROM CHICAGO

In conversation with a representative of the NEWS Nov. 3d Mr. George D. Pyper, who has just returned from Chicago, stated: So much has been said of the big show that it seems idle to add more about it, but really the Exposition has furnished material to those of a literary turn of mind for several years to come.

The closing of the Fair was peculiarly impressive. The intention of closing up in a blaze of glory was abandoned on account of the assassination of Mayor Harrison, and the flags were at half-mast on all buildings. At 5 o'clock the guns boomed the closing time, the bands played "America," and the half-masted flags were pulled down forever. No one who had been there any length of time could help feeling the sadness of the occasion, made more so by the terrible crime which cost Mayor Harrison his life. It made the whole thing seem more

like the occasion of a funeral than one of rejoicing for such magnificent achievements.

The Utah building and mining and agricultural pavilions closed with the booming of the cannon, and the day ended to our representatives with a quiet sociable at the commissioner's office. All expressed satisfaction at the manner in which Utah had been brought to the notice of the world.

What we had there was good. In the agricultural department, of which I had charge from May 1st until the close, our products were equal to the best. We were not able to make a corn palace out of the pavilion, as funds would not permit this, but we placed in an attractive way what had been collected by Prof. Sanborn, the chief of this department, and the result was that people interested in agriculture were pleased with our show. Even the superintendents of states whose exhibits were embellished with corn and grain to a remarkable extent assured me that ours was the common sense way of showing grain and grasses, and many regretted the outlay they had gone to in this regard. Professor Sanborn's idea was to show what we could produce rather than how prettily we could show it. The latter was too expensive, to some extent, to be omitted. That we had good products is shown by the awards to this department, which so far have been announced as follows: One medal for sugar, one for relief maps showing the irrigation system of Utah, one for best exhibit of farm photographs, one for alfalfa seed, one for wheat and barley, four for oats and one for display of grasses. We are still looking for one for Rowe, Morris & Summerhays' flag and one for potatoes, alfalfa and timothy.

The mining and other departments received many awards which have already been announced in the NEWS.

During the six months this Territory has been better advertised than ever before. The entire contingent from Utah have talked themselves hoarse and distributed much literature, and the value to the Territory has been double the amount expended.

Messrs. McDaniel, Alonzo Young and Will Morris have remained to wind up the affairs, and those returning were Mrs. Bullock, Mrs. Richards, Misses Emily Cowen, Edith Weiller and May Preston. Mrs. Caine also stayed behind to close up her silk exhibit, the workers, Mrs. Forsgren and Miss Pyper, returning home.

There has been considerable said of late concerning the coal combine entered into in Ogden city. The three or four dealers who have practically been closed up are registering some pretty hard kicks against the combination, and an effort will be made by them to lessen the power of the octopus, as they call it. If the price of coal is going to be raised now that there is but one firm engaged in hauling its "black diamonds," the object certainly is not a good one, as the people are less able to pay even its old schedule prices than they have been; and any disposition of this kind on the part of the gentlemen now engaged in the business will not meet with the approval of the majority of the good people of Ogden.