

where the Sunday school was first established by Robert Raikes, I came, at the head of the street, to a little old inn much frequented by farmers. I entered and sat down to rest. A half dozen country folk were just closing some sort of commercial transaction, and one of the men had counted out £300 in gold sovereigns. He took a receipt and shortly left. I asked the barmaid if that was not an odd place for so much money, and she replied that it was not, for "Oilcloth Dick" and such as he frequented the place; and "Gipsies seemed to have all the ready money in England these days." "His van is just over there," she added, "and it's worth seeing." Repairing to the lane indicated I found "Oilcloth Dick," his van, and half a dozen Gipsy families. The latter had for years peddled oilcloth, which they secure from Yorkshire factories, throughout England, Scotland and Wales. They are several hundred in number. Their vans are beautiful specimens of the wagonmaker's art; and all these Gipsies are practically traveling merchants of large means and long established trade.

In no city in the world can be found finer draught horses than in Liverpool. The floaters or four-wheeled trucks are called "lorries," their drivers "lorry-men," and the huge horses which, two and three tandem, pull from four to six tons of cotton or iron over the streets with dignified ease, are consequently lorry cattle. They are chiefly bred in Wales, Lancashire and Clydesdale, Scotland. Having been much among these lorrymen and their "nippers" or apprentice helpers, I soon discovered that the trade in these valuable horses was not altogether confined to English horse-dealers. Two Gipsies purchase Scottish and Lancashire horses for the Liverpool, Birmingham and Manchester markets, and one Gipsy is the largest trader from Wales. It is not seldom that these Romany horse-merchants have from £2,000 to £5,000 invested in single shipments, and, very different than with their Gorgio or Gentile brethren, every penny of these amounts is their own and not borrowed money. These instances could be, from personal knowledge, indefinitely multiplied. There is but one conclusion from them. The "Gipsy question" on this side of the ocean will soon cease to occupy the attention of even the missionaries; for the British Gipsy is becoming a British business man, even though as yet in a small way; and in caniness and thrift in trade and economy in living no human being can surpass this outcast Romany race.

EDGAR L. WAKEMAN.

TO THE FARMER.

DEEP CREEK, May 23, 1873.—The farmers of Utah are to blame for their own want of wealth. It is estimated by the grocery man that \$100,000 worth of chickens, ducks and geese are imported from the east annually. Suppose that the farmers of Utah had produced that amount; you would have that \$100,000 to purchase the necessities for your families. Circulate that \$100,000 here, and how many times do you get another chance at it? It would be here; but send it out and that is the last you see of it. If you would produce instead of importing, would your daughters have to go into other people's kitchens to work? Would your sons have to

leave home to hunt work if you produced what the market wants? No, not much!

"But it does not pay," says the indolent farmer. Does it pay you to go without the necessities, to say nothing of the luxuries of life, that the thrifty farmer has? If you alone suffered it would not matter, but you make your families suffer and the community suffer with you.

Grocery men now tell me that the hotel men, restaurants and mining camps have to use oleomargarine because of the scarcity of good butter.

There are a few creameries in Utah that make good butter and they are rewarded by getting thirty-five cents per pound while common butter and oleo sell for twenty-five cents. Utah with her good pastures, her vast amount of lucern to feed winter and summer, should be able to ship butter by the car load to the East, instead of importing, and sending the money out. Nevada sends butter to the East by the car load lot, and Utah sends East for their butter by large lots. Nevada sends out her butter for the money; Utah sends out her money for the butter. Is it any wonder that we have hard times in Utah? Yet we are only second to Holland in the matter of feed, and better in climate. The difference is in the farmers. The Holland farmer lives, the Utah farmer subsists only. The Holland farmer has cows that he stables and feeds, and gets rewarded. The Utah farmer has scrubs that he turns out in the winter to live or die; if they live, they only live to produce another scrub in the spring; and he eats gravy made out of a little Chicago bacon. How many farmers sit down to eat gay after day without an ounce of butter on the table? Many that I know of, their rich and beautiful farms, in many instances, producing burrs, cockle and sunflowers.

Millions of dollars worth of bacon has been shipped into Utah. At no time have we sold wheat out of the Territory's to pay for the pork that was imported; and yet the farmer will say that it does not pay to raise pork! My advice is: Sow your lucern; put rings in the hog's nose so he cannot root it up; then turn him into the lucern field. Sow wheat, Barley or peas, and in the fall turn the hog in, and let him gather the harvest himself and grow fat. Do this, and see how you get along! Pork will not be less than 8 cents again in Utah.

Now, as to poultry: Just think of it, Utah importing tons and tons of chickens, turkeys, geese and ducks, sending out the money, draining the country and letting the girls and boys grow up in idleness. The farmer says it won't pay. Nothing pays when the money is always sent out instead of being kept at home. Besides, there is nothing to do for your children, and you are doing without instead of having chickens to eat all the time with no money to get things with that you should have for your good wife. Shall I say that the real cause is many farmers are too lazy, and would rather see their boys smoke cigarettes than pull weeds, if they do not do the same things themselves? Chickens will bring from 15 to 20 cents per pound; weighing 4 pounds, which should be the average, they should bring from 60 to 80 cents. What can you do that

will bring money faster? If the market is not gone, hold on until it is; shut out the eastern market; get books and papers on horses, cattle, sheep, poultry, butter-making, hogs and use brains; get the best of everything, the best breeds; do something yourself, and give your children a chance; hold up the country; make Utah what nature destined it for, a veritable paradise.

A little more soon,

H. J. FAUST.

WASHINGTON ITEMS.

WASHINGTON, May 26, 1893.—Washingtonoid Her Royal Highness, Prince Eulalia, the Spanish Infanta, good-bye with much regret when she left for New York yesterday. During her stay of a week as the national guest she made herself extremely popular by displaying qualities not usually associated with royalty in the minds of ordinary folks. Instead of being a stickler for ceremony she appeared to be delighted at its absence and to enjoy seeing the sights of the National Capital and being entertained just like an American. She went the rounds, to Mt. Vernon, Arlington, Soldier's Home, Great Falls, Captain John's Bridge, the Capitol and to the top of the Washington monument, just like any other visitor to Washington would have done. She visited President and Mrs. Cleveland at the White House, was visited by Mrs. Cleveland and the cabinet ladies and was given a state dinner by the President. She and her husband, Prince Antoine, said before leaving that they had enjoyed every hour of their stay. They will go from New York to Chicago.

The Presbyterian General Assembly, which has been in session for a week, is now wrestling with the trial of Dr. Briggs for heresy, a case that has already gained a world-wide fame, and the proceedings have been at times very spicy for such a body. Dr. Briggs is making a hard fight and his friends in the assembly are ably seconding him, but it looks like a losing fight to an outsider, as it seems almost certain that he will be found guilty, although there is much doubt as to what his punishment will be. Many who will vote to declare him guilty will not vote to make his punishment extreme. Fears are expressed that this trial will result in the withdrawal of a number of widely known ministers from the Presbyterian church.

In view of the many statements that are being made concerning the attitude of Pension Commissioner Lochren towards the G. A. R. and the present pension system the following statement from him is both timely and interesting: "We have, of course, no prejudice against the G. A. R. Quite the reverse, in fact. It is a great organization. I am a member myself, you know, as I think all old Union soldiers should be. With regard to the policy of the department a very simple statement will suffice. I have one policy: The equal, energetic and exactly just administration of the pension laws as they are found upon the statute books. If a man is entitled to a pension he ought to have it, and if he is not entitled to it he should not apply. The department is really a court of claims, and it is the business and duty