HOTICE TO QUIT.

GIPSY ENCAMPMENT VACATED. AFTER ONE HUNDRED YEARS. -Suprey-

Picture.:-

"Autre temps, autre moeurs" runs an old French mying. Not that it--

--matters, but this proves it. Even the gipsies are being--

-- compelled to change their life and habits. For over onehundred years gipsies have encamped--

--in these old huts. Now comes the order to--

-- pack up. There goes the poor man's music hall.

Behind them they leave a life of the Romany - - wild heaths and open roads. They must now --

--- embrace civilization via the parish pump. The voice of progress and the sanitary authorities have spoken.

The primitive homes are sacrifieed to fire lest a great postilenco--

--overtake their inhabitants. Sentimentalists may mourn the disappearance of the picturesque gipsy--

--colony, but the hygenically-minical rejoice. I saw a few tears--

--shed as the ejected open-air folk saw their dwellings eaten up by--

-- the flames, but it is for the ir--

--good. Most of them are going into three-roomed bungalows--

--in Walton, where their children may be reared as enlightened law-abiding citizens. Some like the idea !--

--Some dont ! As one said to me - - "A---

--house can't change a heart. Onse a gipsy, always a gipsy."

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