Upper Wharfedale.

11th Bolton Abbey in May.

Perhaps no part of England affords more delightful walking than the dale of the Deanery
Flown in the West Riding. It is a mountainous country with lovely valleys and planted streams and a peculiar geological formation carries off the attention before as pleasing to the eye as tints of colour, being an interesting to the man of science. Being
rabbley a walk must pictureque and placed to which belong an endless out of later historic
memories are freely scattered in the dale. That is the habitat of parts of this moorland
district; wild and uncultivated, no any one of the eastern counties is richer in churches
of most venerable antiquity.

Craven includes the upper course of the river which rises within a few miles of Ilkley in the western moorlands, the Wharfe the
Ribble, whose source lies concealed beneath the deep appearance a little spade labour might
make the stream of hours, one man placed
the, which begins its career with a deluge and a
considerable stream receiving from the base
of a huge rock; the Ribble rock. Of the three
dale valleys that of the Wharfe is at once the
most beautiful and the most interesting, it is
also the most secluded. In railway
communication in the valley ends at Skipton.
Upper Wharfedale—always excepting Bolton
Ward—wilt
The history of the town is an unusual one. In the year 1171, the de Machines fled with his wife, founded a monastery for 137 nuns, who continued there about 35 years, when it was translated to Bolton. Now this exchamp of de Machines was the romantic legend of the "Boy Phipenden." The Abbeys of Bolton were held by the lady Alice, de Nonilie, William de Fisher, her husband. The lady Alice being in 1178, after the jwedded to lermise, William de Fisher, de Machines. He was known by her. Then came de Nonilie. They later surviving her. Mr. Boy Phipenden, who, in keeping the Sted, a common enemy, was drawn back. As she held in leash, fell into the Wharf. A "Trampled by a merciless foe," was seen in water until "he now a lifeless love." "What is your lotter here?" asked the dismayed foremoor, who brought the news of the boy's untimely death. But endless sorrow," said the deishing to death: Then the months of summer came with annual reminiscence, it was thought fond for her, caught that the lady should raise a fair Abbey in Bolton Woods, near to scene after loss, pendant with her trout land, then to mock should put up daily masses for her there. It runs the legend that aks, whose beautiful poem he made familiar, but against it stands the incomprehensible fact that this Boy Phipenden himself, either the needs warranting the translation, was land of
But when do English works? we ask ourselves
to compare their qualities with any of the
foreign's. Their merits had been pointed out:
Inquiries were made; but not a piece could
be produced. Though, from or five years back
600 looms were constantly employed in
This thrill upon English works alone. Our
informant, Mr. Euros Hall, attributed this
suggested fact solely to the late fashion
in women's dress. The use of fine shawl fabrics
in the production of which, the bright English
work cannot be employed. Pure alpaca
shawls are still largely made for coating
Cloth purposes and affected by this fashion.
The use of 'queer looking stuff' horns, black
& 'milked brown' - beautifully fine 'heavily
woolly' & 'way - lay about in heaps ready
in the inventories. But our interest in
foreign works was dampened by the
absence of the home grown 'long staple,' upon
which the quality of the finished material
came largely to depend.
It is easy to see how the withdrawal of
Demand for his pieces caused little or no
hard pressed British, hence, we learned
with pleasure

[Handwritten text with some legibility issues,
suggesting contextual points about English works,
comparative qualities, and manufacturing practices,
including references to alpaca shawls and
imported materials.]
The account of this Rising of 1569 - the object
which was to extirpate the Roman Catholic faith -
possibly to seat many of the land on her knees.
None is accurate enough in all but what
relates to the Weston family. Of Richard Weston,
mine living son, four appear to have taken
no part in the rebellion; one was attainted
but not executed; three were pardoned, only
one, Christopher, was executed with his uncle
Thomas Weston. Of his seven daughters no
name or particulars appear.
But the romantic associations of Westgate
tempt us to linger but long, leaving Kinpin
a Thrushfield for a future ramble down the
valley toward Grasscroft.
Grasscroft stands high above the village called
Grasscroft on the West of Upper Marple.
Grasscroft lies a rapid in the upper
course of the Wharf, near Opo, where it rears
a truly lovely but quiet scenery. At this
point the valley is pitched at high a thread
converging to the heavens. Past the farm it breaks
in the deep six/fifty of mountain while
the eye of the weaver with delight on the green
patched
The river flows between shelving banks of grey-white limestone, which, the weathering of many winters, has worn into endless wrinkles and shallows, whose edges project root, hold to bramble, weedy root, to ash or hazel, while the narrowest chinks are adorned with feathery clumps of bracken, and the lime-green polypody, or hart-tongue, makes the spot festive with shining knots of green ribbons.

But these are ordinary adornments; that which is peculiar, designed in fine contrast with the pallid grey of the rock is the velvet-edged Oxalis, the colour of a green velvet-green shooting-jacket, only more darker, nearly black, which reflects every ledge and spills up every crevice.

Above the banks, green pastures climb, either side towards the somewhat broken, sharply defined sky-line of the distant fells. The slope is very gradual, a gently inclined plane, which, the eye follows upwards with pleasure, through the fields are divided by long lines of hedgerows. From every delightful verdure, sterility.
there are not, but there are scattered trees, chiefly oaks, in woods; indeed every considerable house in the neighbourhood is enclosed in a wood, from any elevation the eye may range over half a dozen green patches, some of them a mile in depth, shutting in bases of the fells; these are fragments of the ancient forest which stretched for some twenty miles between Bolton and Kendal. The trees in these woods are, for the most part, rather chestnuts, beeches, pines, hazel trees, enclosing open sunny glades. Bordering the river, here and there is a group of poplars or a line of elms, spread abroad its branches. The sky appears to be the only tree which attains a dignity considerable

This is an exceedingly rich pastoral country; the pastures and fields contain grass very celebrated, clean, beauteous, and fertile. The sheep are healthy and fat, being raised on the best fells. The flocks are often fat, and are fed on the best grass. The milk is very good, and the butter excellent. The fruit is plentiful; meat and meat usually large and good. The grass is very good, and the soil excellent. The climate is very mild, and the air wholesome. The people are happy, and the labourers contented. The country is very fertile, and the produce very abundant. The trade is very flourishing, and the manufactures very considerable. The population is very great, and the people very industrious. The houses are very comfortable, and the roads very good. The churches are very handsome, and the parishes very populous. The schools are very well attended, and the children very well educated. The district is very extensive, and the people very numerous. The parish
district is very extensive, and the people very numerous. The parish
In the determination of the excellence in the productions of foreign manufacturers, it is to be ascribed to the productions of foreign companies; possibly, to exceed the French and German manufacturers in their own lines; but it is by means of cloth and fabrics that this excellence is to be achieved; it must enterprising manufacturers cannot improve the wearing of customs and. In the absence of printed British goods, it is unnecessary to dwell on the interesting state of the agricultural interest. To point out why the farmers of the Midlands, Demesne, and Eastern Counties, should make the working of lady defectives more and more, as the case of the farmers in the manufacture of cloth, one must sympathize was felt with the pittance motive of the meeting held lately at the trustees' house to consider the best means of promoting the British Woollen Industries: although no doubt Lord Salisbury's appeal to the farmers of England was widely read at the time, we will venture to quote the proceedings proposed, or two short sentences expressing is—merely to respect the memory of the reader.

Resolved: "That under present circumstances, it is a matter of national interest that purchasers of textile fabrics should, as far as possible, give preference to products of British origin."

Purchasers were reminded that "each one of them, as they made selections, had, in his or her sphere, the function, determine which large bodies of English artisans or English