

MISS JEAN INGELOW.

FAMOUS ENGLISH POET AND NOVELIST NO MORE.

Fame Came to Her First from the Authorship of "High Tide Off the Coast of Lincolnshire"—Friend and Favorite Author of Victoria.

JEAN INGELOW, the distinguished poet and novelist, died recently at her home in Kensington, London, in her seventy-seventh year. She was born at Boston, Lincolnshire, England, in 1830. Her father was William Ingelow, a banker, and her mother was of Covenanter descent. She was the youngest of eleven children. As a child she was not precocious, and gave no promise of the great future before her. Even when she had begun to write she was too timid to show her productions, and hid them away in a box. She was 33 years old when "The Poems of Jean Ingelow" appeared, which were hailed with delight. Tennyson and Longfellow were then the idols of the English-literary world, and she was ranked with them. "High Tide Off the Coast of Lincolnshire" winning at once the public heart by its exquisite beauty and tender pathos.

Her second volume, "A Story of Doom," appeared in 1867, and it was not until 1885 that her third volume was published. It is almost forgotten by the public that Jean Ingelow was also a novelist. In addition to her poems



JEAN INGELOW.

and writings for children she wrote four novels, but it is as a poet that she will be remembered. Some of the best of her verses are set to music, among them the sweet and tender song, "O Fair Dove, O Fond Dove." With her brother Miss Ingelow lived quietly in Kensington. She loved birds and flowers, and the conservatory was twice as large as the little cottage, being built as much for the freedom of her birds as for her own enjoyment of the flowers. Her qualities of mind and heart and her womanly character were such as could not fail to win the love and admiration of the queen, to whom she was a friend as well as a favorite author. It has been the deep regret of many of her friends and admirers that she was not made poet laureate, as was much talked of when Tennyson died. But the author of "Songs of Seven" does not need this recognition to hold her in lasting remembrance. No loss could be more deeply felt by the English speaking people than of her whose influence in literature has so long been of the truest and best and most ennobling kind.

Lake of Ink with Curative Power. In the middle of the Cocopan hills, in Arizona, is what is known as the Lake of Ink. Though supplied by beautiful springs of clear water, the liquid of the lake is black and of an ink-like character. The temperature varies from 110 degrees to 216 degrees, according to the locality, and the water feels smooth and oily. According to the Indians, not only of the vicinity, but far away, the waters of the lake have strong medicinal qualities, though most white people would hesitate to adopt the mode of treatment prescribed. The invalid is buried up to his mouth in the hot volcanic mud for from twenty to thirty minutes. Then he is carried, covered with mud, to the edge of the lake, into which he is plunged for from fifteen to twenty minutes, after which he is rolled in a blanket and allowed to sweat on the hot, sulphurous sand or rock near by. The cures wrought are said to be wonderful.—Morning Oregonian.

By Order of the King. Not every one who looks at the dial of a clock knows that the four I's which are in place of the usual IV, to designate the number 4, are there because of the obstinacy of Charles V. of France. When Henry Vick carried to the king the first accurate clock, the king said to him that the IV was wrong and should be changed to IIII. Vick said, "You are wrong, your majesty." Whereat the king thundered out: "I am never wrong. Take it away and correct the mistake." From that day to this the four I's have stood as the mark for the fourth hour.

Queer Institutions. An evangelist named F. W. Sanford has established an institution at Durham, Me., to which he has given the queer name of "The Holy Ghost and Us Bible school." His followers believe that all other Christians except themselves are on the wrong road. Sanford casts out devils every day and claims to be in personal daily communication with God.

THE TROUBLES OF A PRINCE.

Young Arthur of Connaught at the Jubilee Ceremonies.

There was one boy, a junior, fair and pleasant, with unassuming manners, who persistently remained behind the crowd, talking with one of the masters, instead of joining the school on the footpaths, says the London Daily News. Several times he was invited to go to his companions, but invariably replied that he did not care to do so, as he preferred to stay where he was. He was Prince Arthur of Connaught, evidently filled with a thorough boyish dread of being made a show of before his schoolfellows. He was allowed to follow his own sweet will for nearly an hour, but when it became clear that the royal procession was at hand a pre-emptory voice—that of one of the masters—cried "Prince Arthur," and the young collegian was brought forth and ranged alongside the distinguished Indians, with whom he entered into a seemingly rapt conversation. * * * The troubles of Prince Arthur, although the end of the ceremony as far as the college was concerned had been reached, were not yet over. The queen's carriage remained standing while the occupants looked round. The Empress Frederick seemed particularly attracted by the four Indians. After looking at them for some time she apparently discovered Prince Arthur of Connaught posted on their left flank. At once the eyes of every occupant of the landau were turned toward him, the hundreds of spectators naturally gazing in the same direction. Then the Duke of Connaught called "Arthur," and the boy went to the side of the carriage, which he could scarcely look into. Some apparently gay observations were made to him by his relatives.

The father and aunts took his hand and his grandmother tried to do the same, but, being on the further side of the carriage, failed. Thereupon the Duke of Connaught, good humoredly, grasped his son by the collar and tried to lift him into the carriage, but found him too heavy. The young prince's collar was pulled nearly over his head, the lower hem of his Eton jacket ascending to the middle of his back. It was a most undignified position for a fellow, but fathers are so inconsiderate. As soon as Prince Arthur was released he promptly retreated to the footpath, lest more liberties should be taken with him in the sight of the whole college. He was evidently confused and probably thought that if fathers were to play these kind of jokes on their sons they should do it in private.

Cheap Rent. Now-a-days dollies are so common that scarcely a thought is given as to why they are so called, but there is an interesting bit of history connected with the name. William, the Norman, granted some valuable lands to Robert D'Oyley on the condition that he should give a table-cloth of three shillings value at each yearly feast of St. Michael. These were called "quilt rent" cloths, and the ladies of the family used to embroider them in various beautiful designs. In the course of years the cloths accumulated in number till they were finally used as napkins at the royal table and called dollies, which is simply a corruption of the word D'Oyley.

An American Scientist. Prof. Simon Newcomb, who retired from the navy and the superintendency of the Nautical Almanac last spring, is known in two continents. His determinations of the movements of the planets and the moon are acknowledged the world over. Every eclipse is calculated by his rules. Simon Newcomb was born in Nova Scotia in 1835, and came to the United States while in his teens. As have many great men, he began his career by teaching. He early showed so remarkable an aptitude for mathematics that he was taken into the Smithsonian Institution. His first astronomical work of great importance was the computation of the orbits of the asteroids, which he proved to be working under a fixed law. In 1861 Prof. Newcomb was appointed to the chair of mathematics in the United States navy and transferred to Washington. Since that time he has been honored with degrees and medals from



PROF. NEWCOMB.

most of the leading institutions in this and foreign civilized countries. In spite of all his work the famous scientist is still well preserved, youthful and intellectually vigorous.

Coins of Stone. Why the name sarcophagus is applied to stone coffins is not generally known, but originally the stone coffins were made from a species of limestone which, it is said, had the power of destroying the entire body, excepting the teeth, in a very short time, and as the word "sarcophagus" means feeding on flesh, the name was given to these coffins, which seemed to literally eat up the bodies which were put into them.

AS TO THE COST OF IT.

FORTY BILLIONS OF BUSINESS LOST UNDER DEMOCRACY.

Transfer of Prosperity to London—Shrinkage in American Volume of Business—The "Deadly Blight" of Free Trade.

Well may the people of the United States thank God that we have at length seen the end of the Democratic experiment with free-trade, or "tariff reform," as the Mugwumps called it. For two years and eleven months, less four days, the "deadly blight" of industrial stagnation—for which Grover Cleveland was immediately and directly responsible—has been forced upon us. For nearly two years prior to the enactment of the law of "perfidy and dishonor" its baneful effects were felt. Since the close of 1892, when it was known that a Democratic congress and a Democratic president had been elected, and that their threat of free-trade would be put into execution, the industrial enterprises of the United States have been paralyzed with fear. The banks foresaw the impending danger to American manufacturers through the contemplated influx of cheap foreign goods and, foreseeing the danger, the banks promptly locked up their capital so that the evils of the free-trade policy were felt long before the free-trade tariff law was placed upon our statutes.

And the evil did not end last week with the substitution of the Dingley tariff for protection in place of the law of "perfidy and dishonor" of the Democratic party. Anticipating the most natural idea of protection for American interests, the foreign manufacturing and producing interests have taken every advantage of the miserable "rag-bag production" that emanated from the Democratic party, and have flooded our markets with foreign goods that, in some instances, cannot be consumed within a twelvemonth. Thus the "dead-

and in 1896 there was some slight improvement, yet the volume of business transacted in New York last year, under free-trade, was almost eight billions less than in 1892 under protection.

But study the effect of our Democratic fiscal policy upon the London market, upon British trade and upon English enterprise. With practically no change in 1892 and 1893, followed by a decline in 1894 when our business was paralyzed and millions of our people were idle, the business of London grew to nearly thirty-seven billions of dollars in 1895 and in 1896, its volume then equaling the extent of our business in 1892 when we had protection. In other words, there was a complete transfer of prosperity from the United States to the United Kingdom under the Democratic policy of free-trade. Following are the entire bank clearings of the United States, both at New York and outside of New York, from 1892 to 1896, inclusive:

AMERICAN BANK CLEARINGS. Table with columns for Year, of New York, and At New York. Rows for 1892, 1893, 1894, 1895, 1896, and 1897 (4 months).

Comparing the figures for 1894 with those of 1892 we find that the amount of business transacted in the United States, as represented by our bank clearings, declined at the rate of fifteen and a half billions of dollars a year within two years under the Democratic administration. In the year 1896 our loss of business had been almost eleven billions as compared with 1892. In 1895 the loss was almost nine billions. In 1893 it was more than seven billions. So that since the Republican administration of the United States, under President Harrison, and during the Democratic administration of the country under President Cleveland, there has been a total loss of business, as compared with 1892, aggregating the enormous sum of forty-two billions of dollars in the four Democratic years! It is impossible to realize the full

WE ARE MAKING OUR OWN GOODS, NOW, JOHNNIE.



ly blight" of Democratic "perfidy and dishonor" has spread its work of ruin and wreckage over a period of almost five years, blasting the hopes of our people, ruining thousands, bringing idleness, hunger and starvation in its trail, compelling the natural accompaniments of free-trade—such as free soup, free bread and free clothing. Meanwhile, the American people have suffered and waited.

Of their sufferings history can never tell. But their patience has been brightened by the more recent knowledge that a Republican congress would bring relief as speedily as the Democratic and Popocratic obstructionists in the United States senate would permit. That relief has come, partially only for the present, but it will be permanent and profitable, we hope, as soon as the last remnants of the rags and shoddy products of cheap European labor have disappeared from our markets. And what has been the cost of this experiment with free-trade, of the practical workings of the Democratic doctrine of free raw material? Its actual cost, in dollars and cents, no man can ever estimate, but we can show how the business of the city of New York was transferred to London, as follows:

BANK CLEARANCES. Table with columns for Year, London, and New York. Rows for 1892, 1893, 1894, 1895, 1896, and 1897 (4 months).

In the year 1892, when the United States was at the height of its prosperity under the McKinley policy of protection, the volume of business transacted in the city of New York, as represented by the bank clearings of our commercial metropolis, aggregated nearly thirty-seven billions of dollars. But the "deadly blight" of free-trade threw its destructive blast upon us and the business of New York city decreased by more than five billions of dollars during the first year of the Democratic administration. In the next year, 1894, it decreased by almost seven billions of dollars more, making a total loss of business, in the one city, exceeding over twelve billions of dollars within two short years. In 1895

meaning of this stupendous loss. But we are determined to face the evil bravely, to buckle to our strength for a fight for the restoration of prosperity under the Dingley tariff for protection that was signed by President McKinley on Saturday, July 24, 1897. This will remain in American history as the date of the dawn of a new and bright industrial era in the United States.—Charles R. Buckland.

A Wool Grower's Loss. I wish to state the actual facts of what free wool did for me, and it is fair to assume that it did the same for every farmer in Oregon who raised sheep.

In April, 1897, I arranged with Dr. Elgen, living in this state and county, who is agent for the great American tailoring house of New York city, for two woolen suits for two boys thirteen years old, each suit costing me \$6.50 cash in advance, which was the price of fifty-nine pounds of wool at 11 cents per pound. This was the price I received for my wool in 1896.

In June, 1890, I bought a suit of woolen clothes for a boy thirteen years of age, paying \$6.50 in cash for the suit in Roseburg, Douglas county. This cost me the price of only twenty-six pounds of wool, for I got 25 cents per pound for my wool in 1890. There was a difference of thirty-three pounds of wool to me in the cost of one suit of boy's clothes.

That is what free wool did for me, and for every farmer that raises wool on this coast. And furthermore, the suit I bought in 1890 was at least ten per cent better goods in all respects, in material and in the make. Now somebody got this 33 pounds of wool. I know that I did not.

J. A. HAINES. Eckley, Curry county, Oregon.

Free-trade and "tariff reform" have had their day. The people of the United States are more closely wedded to the policy of Protection now than ever before, and the Republican law that is about to be placed in the statute books is likely to remain undisturbed for many years.—Cleveland, O. Leader.

Quick Tariff Work.

The quick work done by congress on the Dingley tariff is hardly appreciated as it should be. Congress was called together in extraordinary session on March 15. In fourth months and nine days the bill had passed both the United States senate and the house of representatives, was acted upon in conference, finally passed by the senate, and was signed by the President. This covered a period of 131 days. In 1890 the McKinley tariff bill, reported on April 16, passed the house on May 21, but was delayed in the senate till September, and again still further delayed in conference, not being signed by the President till October 1, 1890. It was in all 168 days before congress.

When the Democratic party was in control the Mills bill dragged along in 1888 and 1889 for nearly 300 days, and then failed to pass. The Gorman-Wilson bill was reported to the house by the ways and means committee on December 19, 1893, and reported to the senate on February 20, 1894. It did not become law till August 23, 1894, and was then such a "ragbag production" of "perfidy and dishonor," that even the Democratic President refused to sign it.

The difference between the Republicans and Democrats in enacting tariff legislation in congress is very marked. The Republicans passed the McKinley bill in 168 days, and the Dingley bill in 131 days, each bill receiving the signature of the Republican President. The Democrats, on the other hand, wasted some 300 days over the Mills bill, which never became a law, and they wasted 222 days over the Gorman-Wilson bill, which proved to be such an abortion that even President Cleveland refused to sign it.

Not a Sectional Tariff.

That the new tariff is not perfect its authors admit. But it will produce adequate revenue and protect our industries under normal conditions. Among its chief glories—and one which was acknowledged even by some of those who did not favor it, and who doubt that it will meet the expectations of its friends—is that it is not a sectional bill. It protects the people in all parts of the country, and to the producers of materials which enter into the manufacture it gives protection, as well as to the producers of the finished product. It is a matter of regret among leading protectionists in congress that the conference committee struck off the duty on raw cotton. That duty would have been an important entering wedge in the old free-trade sections of the south, and it would have proved most beneficial to the southern people. But it should be remembered by those southern men who voted for and urged the adoption of the raw cotton duty, that the principle of protection is not sectional, and the southern man who votes for protection on cotton or sugar, rice or lumber—aiding to put such protective duties into a tariff bill—and then votes against the whole bill, thereby denying to other industries in the north and south the measure of protection which he proposed for the products of the south, is entitled to little consideration at the hands of protectionists who are honestly striving to give protection to all the industries of the country.

Return of Prosperity.

Like sunrise, prosperity cannot be expected to reach all parts of the continent at once, though its occurrence in one quarter may be considered as fair evidence that it will not be long in reaching all.—Syracuse, N. Y., Post, June 26, 1897.

The check to the immediate and universal return of prosperity consists in the enormous stocks of foreign goods that are now in our markets, all of which must be consumed before there can be an active demand for American goods made by American labor.

Against the Sugar Trust.

Nothing that the Republican party can gain by the passage of the bill is to be compared to what it will lose if it gets the credit of having bowed to the wishes of the sugar trust.—Standard, New Bedford, Mass.

But it has not done so. It has reduced the amount of protection to the sugar trust from 0.281 cents under the Wilson bill down to 0.133 cents under the Dingley bill, a reduction of 50 per cent.

Thanks Mr. Dingley.

Hon. Nelson Dingley, Jr., of Maine, deserves the thanks of every American citizen for his continuous and untiring efforts, during the last seven months, to substitute the American policy of Protection on our statutes in place of the policy of "perfidy and dishonor" of the Free-Traders. Blaine, Reed, Dingley are all Maine products of whom we can well feel proud. Mr. Dingley has earned his summer vacation. May he enjoy it.

The recent publication by that reliable and conservative paper, the New York Journal of Commerce, shows that the present silver coinage of the world to be \$4,053,000,000, of which amount \$3,433,000,000 is full legal tender. Of this enormous total, no less than \$2,498,000,000 has been coined since 1873, and of this increase all but 15 per cent is full legal tender. It thus appears that the silver money of the world has more than doubled since the "crime," and that 85 per cent of the enormous increase in silver coinage since that time is full legal tender.

A SOUTH AFRICAN PEST.

Frey on Valuable Stock and Delights in Mischievous Deeds.

From Paris Figaro: The South African colonists have got rid of their lions and elephants, but they have not yet been able to get the better of the baboons. A baboon, although somewhat like a dog, has all the mischievousness of a man. It is the ugliest animal in all creation. The Boers call him Adonis, and never designate him under the official name that has been given him by science. Now this creature is the curse of the cape colony. He commits depredations for the love of the thing. Any imprudent tomcat that ventures too far away from home is sure to be captured and strangled for fun by a baboon. Nearly all the Angoras, the choicest and most costly animals imported by the colonists, have been destroyed by these huge monkeys. Even the dogs share the same fate. The bravest and most pugnacious of the English canine breeds are unable to cope with adversaries, armed with just as powerful jaws and with the immense advantage of having four hands instead of four paws. With a dexterity that conspicuously exhibits his surgical aptitudes the baboon bleeds his enemy in the throat, and in less than a minute the duel ends in the death of the dog. When the shepherd is away and the dog has been disposed of the flock is left without defense. Although the baboon generally feeds upon lizards and beetles, he does not despise a few mouthfuls of mutton, which he devours seated on the back of his living victim. Unfortunately are the goats and sheep that are attacked by these cynocephal. When Adonis finds his appetite fully satisfied he enjoys at a little distance the contortions of his victim. He frequently attacks cows, but never attempts to get into close quarters with a bull. The ostrich, thanks to its extraordinary speed, can easily get away from the baboon, but it is very much afraid of him, and immediately runs off on hearing his bark. It is noteworthy that nature has given the baboon not only the head of a dog, but the voice of a dog. All birds that are not remarkable for their intelligence have an insurmountable dread of the cynocephalus. One of the principal amusements of these big monkeys is to gambol around the wire fences that protect the tame ostriches just to terrify them. The panic among them is so great that they often break their legs in their wild rushes. This is a pastime which the monkeys seem to enjoy hugely. It is known that a broken leg for an ostrich means a death sentence.

HER SECRET.

Actions Speak for Themselves—He Was Willing to Read Her Mind.

For many years the young woman had called upon Ulysses. She had brought him numberless packages of choice cigarettes, as well as divers specimens of the more expensive genus cigar, says the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. She had repeatedly purchased tickets for various celebrated prize-fights and after escorting him thither would see to it that he had plenty of lemon cream puffs to munch upon during the intervals of slugging. Many and many an evening had she assisted him in increasing the numerals upon his poor, hard-working mamma's coal and gas bills, and she had seen four several sets of new springs added to the parlor sofa. But hitherto she had not stood up like a—er—woman and boldly declared her love for him and requested to be allowed to pay all his expenses in the future, in consideration of his donning her last name.

But upon this special evening in question Ulysses had her deed to rights. It may have been the wretched golf costume in old gold and baby blue that he wore or the shy grace with which he placed his tiny palm in hers. However, be this as it may, she could no longer restrain herself, but impulsively threw her arms about his frail, shrinking figure and drew him tenderly toward her. As her lips rose from his she lovingly murmured: "This kiss tells you my secret." And Ulysses, as he furtively removed some cut plug from his mouth, found an opportunity to observe: "Would you—you—mind—saying—it—over—again?"

Too Little Detail.

The newly fledged reporter rushed hurriedly into the office and laid a manuscript before the city editor with the air of one who bears news of vital importance. After one withering glance at the youth the city editor turned his eagle eye upon the piece of news, which began: "At an early hour this morning Ben Williams, a young man 23 years of age, was shot and killed during a quarrel by Henry White, aged 27 years. Two bystanders who witnessed the affair, James Dayton, aged 30, and Frank Tyson, aged 20, respectively, immediately informed Policemen O'Hara and Donovan, who chased—" Wheel-jag around in his chair and facing his youthful victim, with a half plying, half scornful look, the city editor thundered, "Now, why, in the name of the nine gods at once didn't you get the ages of those two policemen?"—Washington Post.

A Vegetarian King.

King Humbert of Italy is a vegetarian. He lives almost entirely on bread, vegetables, and fruits. He is forbidden to drink coffee, and his only beverage is a little wine and plenty of water.

Palermo.

Palermo, Sicily, has an average of 167 cloudless days a year, and 32 days of partial cloud and partial sunshine, which elsewhere would be classed as fine days.