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PART TWO.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1904. SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

FIFTY-FOURTH YEAR.

The Saturday "News" Special Foreign Service.

AGED HYMN-WRITER SOLD OUT FOR TAXES

Author of "I Think When I Read
That Sweet Story of Old"
Resists Officials.

DONE FOR CONSCIENCE SAKE,

Jemima Luke Tells How She Wrote a
Hymn That Made Her Famous
Throughout Civilized World.

Special Correspondence.
LONDON, Jan. 28.—Sometime this
spring there is to be a little auc-
tion sale at Newport, Isle of
Wight, that is likely to stir the
blood of everyone in the United States
who has ever sung in Sunday school
that sweet old hymn, "I Think When

their children in religious doctrines in
which the parents did not believe. At
present there are 100,000 of these "Pas-
sive Resisters," as they are called, and
up to the date of writing, 7,400 of them
have been served with summonses, and
more or less household goods of 350
have been sold to satisfy the govern-
ment.

Mrs. Luke writes me that the tax
gatherer has not yet called for her con-
tribution to this fund, but that when-
ever he does call, she will not pay it,
and will submit to the consequent sum-
mons and sale. Her daughter-in-law,
Mrs. E. E. Luke of Manchester, who
is equally firm in her belief that the
education rate, as it is called, is in-
equitable, has already been summoned
to court, and had enough of her goods
sold to meet the amount she has with-
held.

You may be sure that in the case of
Mrs. Jemima Luke the education rate
has not been resisted from motives
of economy as can be judged from a
little note I received from her the other
day. I had asked her for a photograph
and some information about herself,
and on receipt of it I sent to her a
modest check to cover the expense and
trouble in which I had involved her.
That check came back by return mail,
with this little note:

"I thank you much for your kind en-
closure, but I do not need any repay-
ment for a simple act of courtesy. If
you know some poor struggling author
with a family please give it to him. I
enclose the cheque, and am
Yours faithfully,
(Signed) "JEMIMA LUKE."

For the benefit of applicants, it may

His child's desire.
Make X. 12 in 16.
I think where I could find a sweet story of old
When Jesus was here among men,
How He called little children as lambs to His fold
I should like to have been with them then,
I wish that His hands had been placed on my head
That His arms had been thrown around me
And that I might have heard His kind voice when He
"Let the little ones come unto me."
Copied
Manuscript, T. M. Nov 28, 1903. Jemima Luke, 1824.

MRS. LUKE'S AUTOGRAPH COPY OF THE FIRST STANZA OF HER FAMOUS HYMN.

AMERICAN PEERESS HER HUSBAND'S TYPIST

Lord Donoughmore's Wife Taking a Practical Hand in Helping Him Along in British Politics—Why Michael
Grace is Having a Strong Room Built in Historic Battle Abbey—Lively
News and Gossip of Anglo-American Society.

Special Correspondence.

LONDON, Jan. 28.—Now that Lord
Donoughmore—son-in-law of Mi-
chael Grace, erstwhile of New
York—has attained to a respon-
sible position under the govern-
ment as under secretary of war, Battle Ab-
bey, the historic house purchased by
Mr. Grace from the heir of the late
Duchess of Cleveland, will be the scene,
during the next parliamentary session,
of many interesting week-end parties
when politics will be a dominating fea-
ture. Lady Donoughmore's ambitions in
the interests of her husband's political
future are only equalled by those of the
Duchess of Marlborough for her
husband. In society circles it is well
known that there is some little com-
petition between the ladies on both sides.
Lady Donoughmore is her husband's
most devoted assistant. Away from his
office in the section of his home she
renders him material assistance with
his private correspondence. She works
on the typewriter with a great deal
more expertise than many a city
clerk, and in this way she relieves the
under secretary of much of the anxiety
of trusting government secrets to hired
clerks. Outside Pall Mall she is prac-
tically his private secretary, and has
become such a keen political student
that her husband considers her advice
well worth having. Considering the
comparatively short time she has been
in England it is asserted that she knows
more about English politics than many
English women who have been political
propagandists for years. If her hus-
band does not rise to a high position
in the service of the country it will not
be her fault.

Battle Abbey presented all the fea-
tures of a fully equipped family man-
sion when Michael Grace acquired it
some time ago for his English resi-
dence. All the necessary legal docu-
ments were signed, when he heard that
the mansion was the scene during the
latter days of the last century of
one of the most daring burglaries on record.
Although he claims to be by no means
of a superstitious nature, he proceeded
at once to the lawyers and had charge
of the sale and protested that the whole
history of the place had not been dis-
closed to him. He referred to the story
of the burglary when \$50,000 worth of
jewelry was extracted from one of the
rooms one evening while the Duchess
of Cleveland was entertaining a distin-
guished party at dinner. The fact that
one of the articles stolen on the occa-
sion was a famous necklace of dia-
monds and rubies and emeralds which
the Queen Victoria had presented to the
Duchess of Cleveland, was in itself suf-
ficient to prejudice Mr. Grace against
the occupation of so insecure an estab-
lishment.

Before the new occupier could be re-
lieved of his anxiety for the safety of
his valuables the parties interested in
the sale had to undertake that a strong
room would be constructed which would
defy the attacks of the most determined
burglars. The new addition to the
famous residence is now nearing com-
pletion, and in a few weeks Mr. Grace
will be able to dispense with the ser-
vices of the London safe deposit which
holds large quantities of his most valu-
able possessions in plate and jewelry.

Mr. Robert P. Porter who has been
for some time living in Oxford with his
wife and daughter, is in negotiation for
a house in London. One in Berkeley
square close to the Earl of Rosbury's
beautiful residence first took Mr. Por-
ter's fancy, but so modern an edifice
was soon forgotten when he discovered
a quaint little house which some 200
years ago figured as one of the pret-
tiest cottages in the little village of May-
fair. This house is just off Park lane,
and was part of the dowry to the gov-
ernor of that day when he married Miss
Davies, a farmer's daughter. Though
crowded with the collection he has
made since his arrival in England, and
he hopes to find a good deal more
within a short time of time so that
having lived with it for a certain period
it will be duty free when he returns
to the United States with the whole of
his splendid collection.

Mrs. Claude Ponsonby, who was Miss
Horwitz of Baltimore, is receiving con-
dolences from everyone at the necessity
which has compelled her to shut up her
delightful London home in Queen's
Gate Terrace, to spend the winter in the
Pyrenees. This is no less serious a
matter than the ill-health of her little
son Harold. Mr. and Mrs. Ponsonby
have taken a pretty little house at Po-
rtsmouth, where they will have a very
good memory for it was there that they
lost their other little son of typhoid.
It is at the house in Queen's Gate Ter-
race that Mrs. Ponsonby keeps all the
best of her works of art collected by
the late Hon. Ashley Ponsonby, her
father-in-law, and his father Lord de
Mauley. The Ponsonbys always have
appointments at the British court.
Claude Ponsonby's cousin, Capt. Fritz

Ponsonby, being now the equerry of
King Edward VII.

It is expected that while at Po. Mrs.
Ponsonby will receive a visit from her
mother, Mrs. Horwitz, who lives at
Rome, having bought one of the
great mansions of the Roman
aristocracy to which she
has added modern conveniences in-
cluding a wonderful bathroom fitted
up entirely with pink marble. Mrs.
Horwitz's eldest daughter who married
an Italian count also lives in Rome.

Mrs. Thomas B. Bowring has just re-
turned from New York to her London
home at 7 Palace Gate, having cur-
tailed her annual visit to her native
land to the great mystification of her
friends, especially as last year, being
the exception that proves the rule, Mrs.
Bowring went as a guest to the Durbur-
ghs instead of to the United States. But
the reason is that Mr. and Mrs. Bow-
ring wished to be in London at the
time of the marriage of their rich kin-
sman, Victor Bowring, whose engage-
ment to the widow of the late Mr. Han-
bury, minister of agriculture, is being
kept a close secret. It was only in
June last that Mr. Hanbury died. The
marriage will take place immediately
after the settlement of some law busi-
ness arising from a dispute with Mrs.
Hanbury's relatives over the reading of
a certain part of the late minister's
will. Mr. Hanbury left \$300,000 a year
to his wife for life, with a suggestion
that she make certain dispositions of
the property, the reading of which
might be taken care of by a desire ex-
pressed or as an absolute testamentary
intention. This point has been dis-
cussed once in the courts and decided
in Mrs. Hanbury's favor, but Lady Mil-
lman, Mrs. Hanbury's sister-in-law, is
now appealing, and the coming mar-
riage is awaiting the termination of
this appeal, as it would be annoying
to have the honeymoon broken into by
law. One of Mr. Bowring's first gifts
to his prospective bride on their en-
gagement was a diamond necklace, each
pear shaped pearl, the pearls being
the very largest that could be got in
London, and a wonderful stomacher of
prodigious size to match it. Love
of these immense jewels must run in
the family for Victor Bowring's mother,
Mrs. Edgar Bowring, is noted for the
enormous pearls and stupendous dia-
monds that she wears. Mr. Bowring
is a well-known figure in London so-
ciety and is everywhere remembered as
being extremely tall. He has a very
young face and snow white hair, the
result of typhoid fever; and because of
this and his extreme height he is known
as "Mont Blanc." Like his cousin's
children in comfort her declining years,
he is a great collector of object d'art,
he being especially fond of quaint
old snuff boxes with great histories, and
she of famous old Delft.

LADY MARY.

of the author of one of the most fa-
mous hymns in the language.
MARSHALL LORD.

KILLED A WOMAN.
Tramp, Arrested for Vagrancy,
Destroyed Incriminating Entry.
Special Correspondence.

LONDON, JAN. 28.—That it is another
of those stories from real life that
would be dismissed as incredible if
used in a novelist's plot, is all one
can say of the tale that has just come
from Lincoln of a tramp who killed a
woman, recorded the fact in his diary,
and has just fallen into the hands of
justice through the gruesome entry's
having been discovered.

The murder with which this tramp
now stands charged was committed in
the hop-fields near Kidderminster,
nearly three months ago, under particu-
larly revolting circumstances. Mary
Swinburne, the victim, was a woman of
63, and was well-known in the Worces-
tershire hop district where she had
appeared regularly each fall for sever-
al years. One Saturday afternoon the
woman was seen with a stranger. The
next morning a cow-keeper, on his way
to care for his herd, found her body
by the roadside. After killing his vic-
tim the murderer evidently had delib-
erately slashed at her body until he
rendered it almost unrecognizable, and
then departed leaving his large heavy
knife by his side.

The affair made a great sensation in

GERMAN PRINCE A LIVELY YOUTH.

Escapades of Heir to the Throne
Occasion Much Uneasiness in
The Fatherland.

IS HAUGHTY AND STUBBORN.

Kaiser Said to Desire That His Second
Son, Eitel Fritz, Might Be His
Successor—A Good Boy.

Special Correspondence.
LONDON, Jan. 28.—Germany's crown
prince has been brought promi-
nently into public notice through
the recent illness of his father, the
kaiser, for when it became known that

MAN WHO BROKE THE BANK AT MONTE CARLO.



GRAND
DUKE ALEXIS.

The Grand Duke Alexis is an uncle of the czar of Russia. He is now ad-
miral-general, supreme chief of the Russian navy and marine resources. He is
54 years old. His distinguished presence, graceful carriage and exquisite man-
ners make him a notable figure. He visited America in 1871, with an escort
of an imposing Russian squadron. His early romance was one of the sensations
of Europe. Alexis loved and was beloved by a lady of the Russian court.

the district but in spite of the Worces-
tershire police department's best ef-
forts, not the faintest clue of a clue to
Mary Swinburne's slayer could be ob-
tained. What mystified the authorities
more than anything else was the ap-
parent utter lack of motive, for so far
as they could discover the woman
was on unfriendly terms with no one
and her financial position would not
attract even the meanest robber. As
the stranger with whom she had been
seen just before her death could not
be found, suspicion naturally fell upon
him.

A few days ago, the jail at Lincoln,
some distance from Kidderminster, ad-
mitted a tramp sentenced by the dis-
trict magistrate to ten days' detention
for vagrancy. While the wanderer was
preparing the bath every prisoner must
take notice of the prisoner's name, he
noticed the tramp take from his pocket a
small note book, tear a leaf out of it,
and the paper into a ball and put it into
his mouth. The officer pretended to
take no notice of the prisoner's action,
and the latter, ejected the partly
chewed fragments into a dark corner of
the room.

When the tramp had been removed
to a cell, the warder returned to the
bathroom, gathered up and placed to-
gether the tiny bits, and read: "I mur-
dered her. God help me. Murder will
out. On the same page were other
references to the Kidderminster crime
which convinced the authorities that
the murderer were so anxious to
meet had fallen into their hands.
By the time the tramp had served his
10 days' sentence, the police had com-
pleted their case and were ready to re-
arrest him on the charge of murder as
he was leaving the jail.

THE MAN AND THE BORROWED AUTOMOBILE.

A man who had acquired the borrow-
ing habit once borrowed an automobile
and went for a ride through a country
district wherein the native who talks
through his horse collar was largely in
evidence.

The car the borrowing man had bor-
rowed was a low-browed, rakish craft,
and was known as the Red Hot Hoodoo
from Hades and Hell. Its owner was a
man of such vast wealth that the expense
incident to standing for rural excursions
was to him a mere matter to receive the
attention of his valet.

A hard-knuckled, scrubby-whiskered
farmer, who had acquired a grievance
against the millionaire owner of the Red
Hot Hoodoo, had sworn to whip the
owner when the occasion arrived.

The man who borrowed the portable
trouble-raiser stopped to rest near the
farmer's house. He tied the Hoodoo to
the leg of a tree and removed his dust
goggles to enjoy the scenery.

A DISAPPOINTED FATHER.

The German crown prince is very
tall—he stands over six feet in his
stockings—and of slender build, though
extremely muscular. From his earliest
boyhood he showed more aptitude for
outdoor sports than for studious pur-
suits, and it is an open secret that the
kaiser is bitterly disappointed with his
firstborn's intellectual development. This
expression of the crown prince's face
is now heavy, and if he were not the
son of a monarch he would be regarded
as rather a dull fellow.

The most careful and systematic edu-
cation training imaginable, conducted
by expert instructors in their respec-
tive branches, has failed to supply the
crown prince with a mental equipment
equal to that of the average young man
in Germany. The kaiser feels this as
keenly that he is known to wish that
his second son, Prince Eitel Fritz, who
is exceptionally bright and brainy, could
succeed him on the throne instead of his
eldest son, so that the crown prince
could inherit his younger brother's
mental qualities.

On the other hand, the crown prince
excels in all sorts of manly pastimes
in which strength and athletic training
are of more account than brain power.
He is an expert marksman and a fine
swimmer, and is an expert shot
with both rifle and revolver. His
favorite pastime is cycling and show-
ing, and his keen interest in the
sport of these two pastimes. When



MRS. JEMIMA LUKE.

Author of the Famous Hymn, "I Think When I Read That Sweet Story of
Old."

I Read That Sweet Story of Old," writ-
ten by Mrs. Jemima Luke. The aged
author of that hymn has refused, for
"conscience sake," to pay a tax imposed
by the British government for the edu-
cation of children in an Episcopal creed
in which the gentle old lady, being a
Congregationalist, cannot believe. So,
in due course, she is to receive a visita-
tion from the sheriff's officers, and
enough of her small property is to be
seized and sold to satisfy the unyielding
demands of a law not unlike that which
drove the Pilgrim fathers from Plym-
outh, England, to Plymouth Rock,
Massachusetts.

he stated here that the poor struggling
author with a family has been already
found.

Mrs. Luke is now over ninety years
old, and so feeble in health that the
writing of letters has become difficult
for her. It may therefore be looked
upon as a special favor to readers of
this paper that Mrs. Luke wrote out
for them, in her own hand, the first
stanza of the hymn which has made
her famous from one end of the world
to the other.

The author of the hymn was mightily
surprised to find herself a celebrity as
the result of her unpretentious verses,
not realizing that their sweetness and
simplicity were qualities at all in this
wicked world.

The details with which she supplies
me as to how the hymn came to be

DUCHESS COMING HERE.



The Duchess of Sutherland, who has been moved by the sufferings of the
poor, is well known in the United States. Her kindness of heart brings her to
this side of the water.