Evening A Ledger PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY BUS H. R. CURTIS. P.

E. H. WHALEY. .. CURTS, Chairman. IDHN C. MARTIN, General Business Manage Published daily at Pustre Labour Building, Independence Square, Philadelphia. CENTRAL Broad and Chestnut Streets
Of Cirt Press-Union Building
ORE 200 Metropolitan Tower
S20 Pord Building
18 400 Globe-Democrat Building
1202 Tribune Building NEWS BUREAUS:

OUTON BUREAU RIGGS Building ONE BUREAU The Firmes Building Bureau GO Friedrichstrass Human Margoni House, Strand DERRAU S. 22 Ros Louis is Grand BUBSCRIPTION TERMS

carrier, six conts per week. By mail, id outside of Philindelphia, except where a postage is required, one month, twenty-sis, one year, three dollars. All mail hitlons payable in advances. ics. Subscribers wishing address changed give old as well as new address. BELL, 3000 WALNUT KEYSTONE, MAIN 3000

Ledger, Independence Square, Philadelphia. BKTERED AT THE PHILADELPHIA POSTOFFICE AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

THE AVERAGE NET PAID DAILY CIR-CULATION OF THE EVENING LEDGER FOR MAY WAS 122,011

Philadelphia, Thursday, June 8, 1916.

Literature is the thought of think souls .- Thomas Carlyle

Harmony wins! Where? Why, at banquet of the Philadelphia Music Teachers' Association, of course.

The four things which are interesting the college undergraduates in preparedness days are reading, "riting, "rithmetic and regimentals.

The fascinating fact that Justice Hughes operates a mechanical plano in off hours would have been lost to history if he had not come into some prominence

Even paupers can bet \$10,000 on their favorite candidate these days. All they have to do is to mention the odds to "your correspondent" and the wager is recorded.

Weather report: Oyster Bay, N. Y. -Thick fog fills fringes of bay; storm warnings possible; heavy winds yesterday did not impair wire communication with points West.

Mrs. Thomas A. Edison has come out in favor of clean streets, according to an excited correspondent's dispatch from Orange, N. J. He neglected to learn if she was for Americanism.

Secretary McAdoo assures us that the new coins will be more artistic than the old ones. If he would make some that are easier to get he would earn the gratitude of 100,000,000 patriots.

George Bernard Shaw ought to become more enthusiastically pro-German than ever. The Berliners are allowed to eat less than two ounces of meat a day, and pretty soon they will all be vege-

A harvest blight would ruin Germany, it is said. What would save Germany most effectively would be the removal of what (with apologies to the Kaiser for a slight misquotation) may be called the divine blight of kings.

The country's salvation depends upon the nomination and election of Theodore Roosevelt.—Harry K. Thaw.

There is some reason to believe that Mr. Thaw himself, even on an independent ticket, would poll a big vote.

The people who think there would be peace if all the munition factories were destroyed forget that there was war before guns and gunpowder were invented. If the man who wants to fight cannot get a gun he finds a stone or a big stick, and he does not take the trouble to speak softly, either.

When Penrose and McNichol return from Chicago they will hardly recognize the city that has bestowed upon them so many honors. The morning after their arrival they will rub their eyes to look out upon a Vare world. Well may "Ed" Von Bethmann-Hollweg Vare and "Bill" Hohenzollern Vare repeat the proud words of the German Chancellor: "If you want to know the terms of peace, look at the war map." They have widened their demesne in the north from river to river and narrowed their fees' camp to the section immediately about City Hall and a half dozen other scattered wards. The immediate fruits of this city committee victory will be amazingly trifling. apparently; a few small fry losing their little jobs. Later, more small fry will go, and maybe some big McNichol fry, whom the harmony Mayor amiled on a few months ago. Every department head will so about scowling upon his chiefs to de test traitors to Vareville; and the chiefs will go after the heads of those under them who are not loyal. The city employe may quote bitterly, with aptness,

Great fleas have little fleas upon their backs and little fleas have lesser fleas, and so ad

There is to be a great housedeaning And after it is over the house will be as dirty as ever.

Those lawyers did not go quite far th when they defended the Pennyfrania easy divorce laws on the ground s on long, as divorce was difficult if is be other Commonwealths where slution of the marriage bond us statutes of the States where Why They should have urged a the in the residence requirement tree or six months. Parhaps six be the haven of refuse for those one the carital bond friedme. Stx sides and unkindness as fast

The sentiment of the Law Association is certainly against it, for that association voted in favor of the repeal of the present law, which permits divorce for causes arising outside of the State, even though the gullty party be not a resident.

GERMANY'S MAGIC CIRCLE

Germany has made efficial confession that she is hungry. Her great struggle henceforth is with herself.

THE armies of Germany lie in a vast I magic circle around the Teutonic Empires. The wizard of militarism has drawn that circle with the point of the sword and flames leapt up as the circumference was established. Against it the Pledged Allies have thrown themselves in vain, and have reeled back shuddering at its

The fatality is that the incantation was by black magic, and that another circle has sprung up around the first. If the enemies of Germany cannot break into the circle, Germany cannot break out of The second circle has Germany as its centre and the world as its periphery. It is composed of the British fleet. To the wavering multitude at home the German militarist has shown the inner circle, has shown it even extending its radius, impervious to shock, incapable of a breakdown. It has asked Germans to look forward, in the hope they would forget that the wizard may die of starvation in his own castle. Now Germany is looking in-

Until this week every reference to the gnawing at Germany's vitals has been coupled with an attack on England. Shortage of milk, meat rations, bread tickets, all were the visible signs of England's inhumanity, the justification of the submarine. The speech of the Imperial Chancellor on Monday was the first significant utterance which was directed wholly and intensely inward. It hardly mentioned the blockade. Of the submarines Von Bethmann-Hollweg only said that his Government never would break off communication with the United States in their favor. Unquestionably the Chancellor had heard unpleasant things concerning his previous speeches, his feelers for peace, and their indignant repudiation at the hands of Briand and Sir Edward Grey. His reply is a warning and a threat. In so many words he says, "If you will not let me dicker for peace, you will have this!" "This" is hunger.

To be sure, the Chancellor attempts to repeat the words of incantation, and his rhetoric is excellent. His assurances that Germany can storm the barren heights of hunger as she storms the wooded hills of Verdun were inevitable. The tenor of the entire speech, so defiant in principle, is mild. It is at last admitted that England has not been beaten on the seas. And it is this mildness which gives emphasis to the Chancellor's words:

The men who fight out there around Verdun, who fight under Hindenburg, our proud bluejackets who showed Albion that rats bite, are fashioned from a breed that knows how to bear priva-tions also. These privations are here. I admit it calmly and openly, even to foreign countries, but we will bear them. In this fight against hunger we will also make progress. Gracious Heaven allowed a good harvest this year. * * There is no external influence which can shake our unity even in the slightest degree.

Bethmann-Hollweg's speech came at the end of a long series of attacks, in which one of the great parties of Germany, the Conservatives, has been his unsparing enemy. The enmity continues.

There is a great mistake in psychology implied in the idea that the Germans at home will fight one battle while those in the field fight another. The two are not comparable, and the two are but parts of one. The physical exhaustion, downright hunger, of Germany at home must affect the armies. The pressure for more and more decisive victories will come just when the opportunities grow less. Germany is already in a state of siege. It may happen that the beleaguering forces will begin to batter.

When, several weeks ago, the Chancellor pointed to the map of Europe, with the black line of Germany's conquests upon it, as the basis of peace terms, he spoke with frightful accuracy for Germany. The map of Europe indicates that two nations, richest in resource, are just beginning to put into the field their wealth of men and stores. The map indicates that Germany has spread herself thin. It indicates that at Verdun "they shall not pass" except at a cost incalculable in human terms. Three days ago the earth began to rumble in the East; the huge mass of Russia has shaken itself into action. The army perfected by Kitchener for use in the West may not be quite ready, but it grows in strength with each day. Of the quality of French resistance it is as impossible to speak as of

the quality of Germany's attack. Before the Chancellor's speech these things were known, but they were discounted by the evident prejudice in favor of the Allies which inspired the critics. Today these are the words of Germany, with only the hope of a great crop to sustain her. The hope itself is an obstacle to peace. It may be the last.

A GOOD BEGINNING

OUT of the wealth of material at hand Senator Harding had no difficulty in filling the time allotted to him for his opening speech as temporary chairman of the Chicago convention.

His remarks may be divided into three heads. First, he dwelt on the importance of harmony, and declared that the will of a righteous majority must be the willing pledge of all. Then he set forth the policy of Republicanism as the policy under which the nation has prospered. Finally, he arraigned the Democracy for its fail-

The campaign will be fought on the issues of the failure of the Democracy and the ability of the Republicans to impossible in some States there make good. As Senator Harding said, the Democracy proclaimed the sacredness of its pledges and then profuned them. to allowed under conditions that professed economy, and then staggered relieve the "sufferers" from the its own leaders with its extravagance. It professed belief in Jeffersonian princi ples, and voted millions out of the treasury for Government enterprises which would drive private enterprise out of business. And so on down the long list of acts which have proved that the Democracy is both disloyal to its own past professions and incompetent to manage the affuirs of a great nation.

to all that is moved to prove that it aus-

Tom Daly's Column

KITCHENER OF KHARTUM Irony! Death to betide you There, where a wall was denied you And a segment of fighting room, With feet firm fixed on the land, Your knightly sword in your hand,

Your calm brow fronting your doom!

. The cold sea in your throat, In that last moment, smote Hot desert sands, remote, O! Kitchener of Khartum.

AFTER all, it's hard for some of us to work up real tears over England's reverses, however much we may admire some of the English individuals who have died in that country's service. And when we say "us" we mean U. S.

One of our well-meaning contributors in writing to us the other day, committed this crime: "But the man of whom I speak is a cockney, the lowest of the English, and I know what that means to you, an Irlehman." Let's settle this thing now and-we hope-for all time. We are not Irish. We are American. Our people came over here long, oh, long before the "native Americans" were burning the churches in 1844, but we know intuitively certain things about Englishmen and here are some of the things:

Few Englishmen come to America of their own choice, and, therefore, many who do come are not "choice" Englishmen. Mighty few of them mix permanently with us.

Those English who remain at home are insular. Nothing of any moment happens outside their island. Centuries of culture-English culture-are responsible for this state of things.

Now the cockney is the least cultured of all the English, so we, with our democratic (with a small d) American notions have no difficulty whatever in working up an affection for the cockney. We trust, dear children, that we may not have to speak to you again upon this

IN VIEW of the tiresome monotony of the felicitous phrases that accompany commencement presents, permit me to offer one of my own make:

hope your feet will never freeze, I really wish you well;

I hope that you'll rise, by degrees, Until you feel like merry-Well, how ju-like-it? P. Villain.

Sortinly, Sor, Give 'Er Tin o' Thim Would it be proper to give one's wife a Ford for a tin wedding present?

A real decalogist might find more in this, but all we see is an acrostic, so let It go at that:

THOU shalt speak no name in reverence but mine. REMEMBER, voters, to defer to my

opinions wholly. ONLY my voice is of consequence in the land. OTHERS thou shalt not give ear

SEMBLANCE of truth is not TRuth untrammeled. TRust me only.

EACH day give thanks for my existence.

TERACITY ascribe to none but me. EARLIER prophets were but crude, I only am perfect. Believe me.

T EST devastation smite the land, let not pussy-foots mislead thee. THE Odor of Brimstone I am called by Lucifer. It shall be everlastingly in your memory should you heed not my

W.B.F.

voice, now rampant in the land.

WE ARE a typical Philadelphian. Some day, we feel, there will be a tablet on the front wall of 2308 Fairmount avenue announcing that we were born there on such and such a date, but this will be long after we're dead. In the meantime we learn little of local history, except when friends from out of town call to see us. Two such blew in upon us yesterday. One was Barry Byrne, a Chicago architect who has yet to make his name, and the other was J. W. Foley, a United States poet of more or less no toriety. These two reminded us that the Cradle of Liberty is located here and they said they wanted to see it. We took them there and showed them the room where the Sinn Feiners of that day put their Johnhancocks to a scrap of paper. While we were in that room the thought occurred to all three of us quite simultaneously that the difference between a rebellion and a Revolution (cap R) is that the latter is successful. But what we feel we should say to you is this: Independence Hall, which, we distinctly remember, is the place where City Councils used to pass ordinances loaded with snakes twenty-odd years ago, is full of other and bigger memories and really worth visiting.

Sir-May it not be interesting to inquire "Who undertakes the undertakers?" Or do they die? All o' them in this town are "live." Last fall when the G. A. R. en-campment was here one of them placed over campment was here one of them placed over his doorway an attractive sign which read,

Washington, D. C.

WHICH reminds us that a jolly under-taker told us recently of a professional brother of his in Dublin. The daughter of a "patron" called at the shop to pick out a shroud for the said patron who was to be buried on the morrow. The young woman was economical and chose the cheaper of the two grades offered. "Giory be!" said the undertaker, "your father'd have his toes through that in a fortnight! Take the other, acushla."

IT HAS always seemed to us that the weather in the neighborhood of 6th and Chestnut streets has always been more inclement than other sections of the city suffer. Oh, very well! Then how do you account for this? Whenever we are out at Stenton or some other beautiful suburb playing golf the weather is delightful, but when we stick around the office of an afternoon it's raining or comething. This used to puzzle us, but yesterday the letter currier on this best solved the thing for us. He take us that he slways finds those and Fogg at SEI Chestnut street,



THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE

The Secretary of the Salvadorean Consulate in New York States His Position-A Demand for Real Democracy. Other Matters

To the Editor of Evening Ledger: Sir—I am writing to you today, and have requested the Hon. Juan B. Cayrasso, Con-sul of El Salvador in your city, to deliver the letter personally to you, because I have the legter personally to you, because I have had the disagreeable surprise of having seen in your edition of the 24th instant, and purporting to be the expression of my opin-ions, an article entitled "Latin-America Fears U. S. Dash Into Mexico."

I must state that a reporter of the EVEN-First, Are you visiting Philadelphia on offi-cial business? Second, What is your opinion with regard to the present action of the United States in Mexico? And, third, Is the Republic of El Salvador in any way

interested in Mexico?
To the first question I answered: "My visit here is for the purpose of seeing the several Salvadorean citizens who are penstoned by our Government in order to make their studies in various American schools. To the second I answered, "No Mexican would probably look at intervention by a foreign Power in their affairs with benevolent eyes, and the United States them selves would perhaps also resent the act of a nation seeming to interfere in the affairs of this country." In this way I only intended to interpret the opinion of the aver-

age Mexicans, as I know them.

To the third I said: "We have no special interests of whatever nature binding us to Mexico, as we are a long way from that

I, therefore, openly disavow all that has been published in the said article pretend-ing that has been uttered by me, and re-quest of you to have the kindness to publish this letter of mine in your next issue in order to correct the erroneous idea con-veyed to the readers of your paper by the writer of the said article, and, also, because it is of the greatest importance to me that the truth be fully established in this respect. I must add that, in reference to what I said about the development of agriculture. commerce and industry in El Salvador the said writer keeps perfectly silent, and that was the only topic in which I gladly gave him full information and in which I am in-

I must state that I never expected a member of your staff to twist my answers in such a mischievous way, expressing with regard to the American Government and to the Mexican people opinions that I have never entertained and could never have ut-tered, the more so as the Government and people of El Salvador entertain the most sincere feelings of friendship and high esteem towards the United States.

Thanking you in advance for your high regard to the American Government and to Thanking you in advance for your kind-eas in giving truth its proper place by pub-shing this letter in your earliest issue, I

am, dear sir.
Yours very respectfully,
MANUEL PERAL/TA,
Secretary of the Consulate of El Salvador

in New York. New York, May 25, 1916. [Mr. Peralta was interviewed by a thor [Mr. Peralta was interviewed by a thoroughly reliable reporter, who declares: "Mr. Peralta spoke English with difficulty, and I took pains to repeat his statements and secure confirmation from him before deciding to use same." As it is evident, nevertheless, that Mr. Peralta feels himself to have been put in a false position, the courtesy of our columns is extended for the publication of the foregoing communication.—Editor of the Evening Ledder.]

LET THE PEOPLE RULE LET THE PEOPLE RULE

Fo the Editor of Evening Ledger:

Sir-Your correspondent, M. T. L., in the
Evening Ledger of June 1, makes many
strong afkiements of facts, hard, unpleasant truths that strike home to the 'many,'
the common people. The Congress makes
our laws, but it is the sworn duty of the
President to enforce them without fear or
favor and with vigor. Can any one honestiy maintain our Presidents have done
this? Take an instance: The present income tax preduces about \$40,000,000 aunuality; it should produce \$400,000,000
There are \$50.000 taxable incomes that do
not even make a return to the Government;

This Department is free to all readers who wish to express their opinions on subjects of treble their amount, but he wants to recurrent interest. It is an open forum; and the reble their amount, but he wants to reflecting Ledger assumes no responsibility for the views of its correspondents.

DOCITION

In another column on the editorial page In another column on the editorial page you tell us of "The roast beef of old England—raised nowadays chiefly on the American prairies." Why, in God's name, do we send abroad what is so sadly needed at home—meat, wheat, corn, shoes, clothing, coal, steel, machinery? Is our country mortgaged to a few plutocsats and the great mass of us in the condition of a poor farmer who dare not eat his own products, but must sent to market his eyes and I must state that a reporter of the Even-ing Ledger approached me in your city and asked me the following questions: children mush? M. P. L. talks straight. Let us prepare for real democracy and ab-solute control of our country's vast wealth for the good of all its people, not to enrich a trifling minority, no matter how brainy or "good." Perhaps "Jim" Hill was both, even if he left a quarter of a billion; but he kept a heap of children out of high H. P. RUTTER.

Glenolden, Pa., June 2. WHAT'S IN A NAME

To the Editor of Evening Ledger Sir-I have read that note of 'Jamie' MacNeil, which warns us to differentiate, for some mysterious reason, between the two kinds of Irish flowing to our shores. for some mysterious reason, between the two kinds of Irish flowing to our shores. And merely because sometimes he spells his name with a "Mc" or without a "Mac." Anyway, what does a Frenchman know about Irish names? I am assuming that, by his own admission, "Jamie" is French. If he were Scotch, he would sign his name "James." If he were Irish, he would sign his name "Jimmy," although the "jimmy" is a Scotch invention.

Which reminds me of the late General

his name "Jimmy," although the "jimmy" is a Scotch invention.

Which reminds me of the late General Raymond, who was rather proud of two things, one being his French ancestry, and the other his full-flowing name. At least, he was proud of the latter until he was sent out to the Pacific Coast to help another officer, said "help" being the signing of the pay checks mainly. The first thousand checks were signed Charles Walker Raymond. The second thousand, Chas. Walker Raymond. All the checks thereafter were signed C. W. Raymond.

"Then it's too long," said the General one day. "My parents should have called me Charlie On. In that case, all I would have to do would be to put a "C" on the line. Better than that, though, my father might have said a few swear words when he was asked what name I was to have."

he was asked what name I was to have."
"Bwear words, General?"
"Yes, you know, you can't write or print
those. You simply put three dashes."

those. You simply put three dashes."

Names are just what you make them. If "Jamie" MacNeil had been baptised "John Demi" he would have been "Dear John" to his best girl, no matter what he might have suggested to those familiar with the contents of little brown jugs. Names do not make you. I know a very estimable woman who named a fresh-born "Victor-Herbert," with the hope that it might cure the child's deafness. And, you know, Mr. Editor, there are a great many who think that by naming their children "George Washington" the said children may found a new country.

SHON REA.

Philadeiphia, June 2.

THE PRESENT CHANCE There may be other lives for me. But that I do not know. And other worlds for me to see

And other worlds for ms to see
And other paths to go.
It may be I shall come again
Upon this earth to dwell.
But knowing not what will be there,
This life I would live well.

It may be souls of men return.
Though none can truly say,
To win perfection and to learn
Life's lessons day by day.
But all I know beyond a doubt
Is that my chance to be
Of worth is quickly slipping out
Toward that mysterious see.

And if, perchance, some distant day,
My soul should come again
The devicus paths of earth to stray
and know the haunts of men.
I think that I could face the strifts
and joys and suffering too.
If I had fived my previous life
Up to the best I know.

What Do You Know?

Oueries of general interest will be answered in this column. Ten questions, the answers to which every well-informed person should know, are asked daily.

QUIZ

Name the officer who commanded the German fleet in last Wednesday's battle.
 What is meant, among the Irish, by "the good people"?
 Where is Palestine?

What is a pedometer?
 Do bees suck honey from flowers?
 What are the "cups that cheer but not in-briate"?

7. Under what flag did the first steamship cross the Atlantic Ocean? 8. Where in Philadelphia is the section known as "the Battle.of Waterloo"?

 What English ruler first assumed the title of Emperor or Empress of India, and when? 10. What is signified by the abbreviation "MS."

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz Kitchener's elder brother succeeds to his earldom. 2. Yuan Shi-kai, late President of China, Okuma, Premier of Japan.

3. Wilhelmshaven is a German naval base near the mouth of the Weser. 4. The strict meaning of "cockney" is a native

5. The Constitution says that neither of the houses of Congress shall adjourn for more than three days without the consent of the other. 6. Napoleon I was "The Little Corporal."

 Elgin Marbles: a celebrated collection of sculptures brought from Greece to England by the seventh Earl of Elgin.
 Magyars are a large section of the Hungarian population. They are as a rule the landowners. 9. The 42d Ward is called "McCartersville."

A Mystery of Moles

Editor of "What Do You Know"-I would like some information on where a mole comes from; for, although we see its ridge in the fields, we never see the hole where it goes under the ground.

G. B. L. When in pursuit of earthworms, which

are their principal source of nutriment, moles often travel long distances underground, and frequently so near the surface that the earth becomes raised above the tunnel which they make. These are the ridges you have seen. The mole has not entered or left the ground at one end of the ridge, as one would naturally suppose, but at some distant place. Evidently, near the spot where they enter and leave earth, the tunnel is farther below the surface than when they are on hunting expeditions, and, as the mole is a small animal, this hole is not large enough to at tract attention.

Philadelphia Maneto

J. M .- In the city's motto, the word "maneto" is the third person singular, fu-ture imperative, of the Latin verb "maneo," to continue or remain. The translation is "Let Brotherly Love Continue," or "Let Philadelphia Endure."

Republican Conventions

Editor of "What Do You Know"—Where were the various Republican conventions held, who were the nominees and how many ballots were held? ELECTOR.

many ballots were held? ELECTOR.

Eighteen hundred and fifty-six, Philadelphia, Fremont, one ballot; 1860, Chicago, Lincoln, three ballots; 1868, Baltimore, Lincoln by acclamation; 1868, Chicago, Grant, one ballot; 1872, Philadelphia, Grant, one ballot; 1876, Chichnati, Hayes, seven ballots; 1880, Chicago, Garfield, 36 ballots; 1884, Chicago, Haine, four ballots; 1884, Chicago, Haine, four ballots; 1882, Minneapolis, Harrison, eight ballots; 1892, Minneapolis, Harrison, one ballot; 1896, St. Louis, McKinley, one ballot; 1996, Philadelphia, McKinley by acclamation; 1993, Chicago, Roosevelt by acclamation; 1993, Chicago, Taft, one ballot; 1912, Chicago, Taft, one ballot; 1912, Chicago, Taft, one ballot;

How "Aida" Was Written Editor of "What Do You Know". Is there not some romance in the origin of the opers "Aids"? I believe some king ordered it

The opera was composed in '1869 by Giuseppe Verdi for the newly built Grand Opera House at Cairo, at the request of the Rhedive of Egypt, who paid Verdi 190,000 for the score of the opera and offered an additional \$10,500 if Verdi would conduct the first performance. But the composer refused to so, partly through fear of crossing the Mediterranean and partly because of the motion that the Egyptians might make a minimal of him. The first resolution was delegal for re-

WHEN MOTHER INSTINCT FAILED

Lady Tichborne Identified Fraudulent Claimant as Her Long Lost Son

By JOHN ELFRETH WATKINS Copyright, 1916.

Lier own child. Fifty years ago Henrietta, Lady To borne, widow of Sir James, baronet of the name, fell upon the neck of a prodigal when she identified as her lost offspring, the heir to the Tichborne title and estates And thereby her ladyship precipitated worldwide sensation, also a trial lasting tal days and costing \$1,000,000. It was the longest English trial of record.

TIS an unwise mother that knows

The strange story begins a century and with Sir Edward Tichborne, baronet, when estate yielded \$100,000 a year. There be no sons to bless him, his heir to the the was a nephew, James, with two sons, Roga and Alfred-two Parislanized youths, who mother hated England. Roger, the elde boy, prospective heir to the Tichbon baronetcy and estates, was betrothed to he Cousin Katherine, but, being as wild a young subaltern as ever wore a sword a his hip, was required to go abroad for couple of years' probation before he might claim the hand of his lovely flances.

Thus it was, in 1852, that young Rose resigned his commission in the army and sailed for South America to begin life anew in the open. For more than a year he wandered restlessly from place to place through Latin-America, until hearing that his granduncie had died, that his father had succeeded to the baronetcy and that b was now heir to the title. Thereupon he sailed homeward from Rio Janeiro on the ship Bella, which never came to port. His mother, the aforementioned Lady Henri absolutely refused to believe that he had falled to escape whatever ill fate micht have overtaken the Bella. She had a "me sentiment" that he was still alive and that he would one day return to her, but while she continued to reiterate this belief and to persistently advertise for him, offering handsome reward for knowledge of his whereabouts, her husband died, leaving the baronetcy to her younger son, Alfred a

The Claimant Appears

Fourteen years after Lady Tichborne had bid her son Roger farewell one of her advertisements brought her a clue. A warderer located in Australia and claiming to be one Thomas Castro was said to bear an unmistakable resemblance to her vanished Roger. Through a detective agency he was brought to her in Paris, and here it was she fell upon the neck of her alleged prodigal son, for whom the fatted calf was not only killed, but basted, garnished and cooked to a turn. Lady Tichborne had faced no danger of having the estates go out of her immediate family, inasmuch as her son Alfred was already the recognized heir to the title. But her identifying the man from Australia aroused a storm of resentment, resulting in the famous Tichborne trial, which she did not live to witness.

At this dramatic hearing many of the lost Roger's friends, relatives and brother officers, also men who had served under him in the ranks, identified the quondam Castro as unmistakably the lost Tichborns heir. To the witness stand, in his behalf, also came sailors from the Bella who swore that they had taken him from the wreck of that vessel. One Jean Luie, a Dane, swore that he had been steward of the American ship Osprey, which, some 5000 miles of Brazil, in April, 1854, had picked up ship's boat from the Bella, containing sailors and a delirious, helpless man who later called himself "Rogers." The Osprey had landed this man at Melbourne, Australia. He and the claimant to the Tichborne baronetcy were positively one and the same. Other witnesses identified a wound on the head of the claimant, also a brown mark upon his side, as having been borns

also by the lost Sir Roger. But after all of this convincing testimosy had seemed to filch the title and estates from the young lad, Alfred Tichborne, that youth's counsel played a trump card and thereby caused the hundreds of spectators in the courtroom to sit with bated breath It was a sealed envelope alleged to have been given by Roger to his Cousin Katherine when he sailed for South America and which had never been broken open. The man from Australia when asked to describe ta contents swore that before his disappearance he had betrayed his fiances and that the envelope had contained instructions for her care in case of certain eventualities

The Fraud Uncovered The counsel for the defense then de-finantly broke the seal, opened the packet

and produced a note which read: "If God spares me to return and marry my beloved Kate within three years, I promise to build a church and to dedicate it to the Blessed Mother."

This disclosure lost the suit to the alleged Sir Roger. Branded as a vilifier, a defamer and a cad, he was tried for perjuit and, being found guilty, spent ten years is prison. After gaining his freedom he came to New York, embarked upon a lecture tollifailed in the enterprise, became a bartender in a Chatham Square saloon, returned pensiless to England and there saved himself from starvation by accepting a commission from a newspaper to write his "confession," an extravagant statement whose details few believed, although it admitted his claim is the Tichborne titles to have been fraudt-

lent. Somewhere between this man's extravagant admissions of guilt and the story that Roger Tichborne had been lost at sea lay the truth. What was it? And why should the lost Roger's mother have tried to form him upon British aristocracy if by so doing she would have taken \$100,000 a year and a baronetcy from her own son?

The Tichborne claimant died on April & 1898, leaving a daughter, Theresa, Wi three years ago still entertained such terness over her father's loss of his con that she sent a threatening letter to the fiances of Sir Alfred's grandson, the preent baronet.

What was the secret behind Lady Tid borne's recognition of the prodigal fro-Australia? It seems to have died with the woman of mystery.

ANSWER NOVEMBER 7 Is it any wonder that people are up that Mr. Winon is placing his otto al forthing above the roods of wices? both these pool cause for the area of the control of the contr