

The fox (knowing the force of publicity) barks not when he would steal the lamb. In these days any business venture which fights shy of advertising is open to natural suspicion.

DESERET EVENING NEWS.

Job sold: "The ear trieth words as the palate tasteth meat." These days of printing, and of advertising, the word "eyes" may be substituted for "ear."

TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1905. SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

FIFTY-FIFTH YEAR.

PART TWO.

The Saturday "News" Special Foreign Service.

DEAD CHARLATAN WHO DUPED CZAR.

Remarkable Career of Occult Humbug Who Completely Deceived Russian Ruler.

HELPED MAKE WORLD HISTORY

Penniless Adventurer Who Had Served Time in French Prison Lodged Like a Lord in Imperial Palace.

ORIGIN A MYSTERY.

He claimed to be a Frenchman, but according to the report of the secret police who hunted up his record at the time several influential folk in Russia were trying to destroy his ascendancy over the czar, he was the son of a Turkish nobleman and was born in a Constantinopolitan bazaar. His father, feeling his own position one too secure, sent the boy to Paris, where a mere shaver, to be educated and trained in the ways of western civilization. Before he was well out of his teens his father vanished—a victim to one of those mysterious disappearances which are of common occurrence in the domains of "Abd-el-damned." The lad was turned adrift to shift for himself and developed remarkable resourcefulness in obtaining a living, though for a time his boy brought him in little else.

BUTCHER'S ASSISTANT.

For a short time he was a butcher's assistant. Then he set up as a teacher of languages and dabbling in journalism. After that he was successively an insurance agent, a railway clerk, an assistant manager of a hotel and then a speculator on the bourse. At that last game he lost what little money he had accumulated. As a race track gambler he met with little better success. At one time when his fortunes were at a low ebb, he picked up a few francs as an artist's model. Later on he obtained a job as doorknocker and attendant to a professional hypnotist and medium. The man took a fancy to the versatile Philippe and finding that he was well equipped to play the ruse, he instructed him in the mysteries of his art and taught him how to impersonate spirits and fool the credulous. Philippe proved much an apt pupil that it was not long before he had ousted his master and was running the show himself.

HIS UPS AND DOWNS.

Still he did not prosper. Fortune had better things in store for him than imparting messages from the dead to those who fell at a franc a head, but he was to undergo many ups and downs before he found his opportunity to play a much higher game. When he was almost penniless he obtained a situation that capacity spent several years in Russia and became proficient in the language. Later he opened a school at Petersburg for teaching boxing, dancing and fencing. Though he was adept at each of these arts he could not make his school pay.

BACK TO PARIS.

He returned to Paris and opened a saloon. Here he practiced mediumship and hypnotism and added intricate stock in trade. Astrology to his occult made money, but adversity again overtook him. Reduced to penury he became a waiter in a Boulevard cafe. After a few months he found a better billet as billiard marker in a fashionable Paris club. But he could never again find any job. He was soon adrift and picked up at railway stations. Then he fell into the hands of the police. He was arrested on the charge of stealing several hundred francs from

FABLE OF GIRL THEORIST.

There once lived a girl who was a great theorist. She had theories on housekeeping, diet, education, dress and love, which she took great delight in expounding to her family and friends. Now, it so happened that, during a storm in a distant city, she met a very nice young man who became enamored of her and whose affection she returned. But as she had a pet theory concerning engagements, she withheld a definite answer to his advances until she became his wife, and said: "Although I love you, I cannot answer you in the affirmative until you prove that you have undergone a test. From what you have told me of yourself, I have associated but little with you. How, then, can you be sure that your love for me will endure? There, I leave you for a month, during which time no communication shall pass between us, associate with other

the proprietor of the hotel, convicted and sentenced to three months' hard labor.

WENT TO ST. PETERSBURG.

That experience sickened him of Paris. When he was released he made his way to St. Petersburg where he gave exhibitions of his hypnotic powers at private parties and entertainments. It proved the turning point in his career. The fickle Jude whom he had met in many guises throughout success smiled upon him. He attracted the attention of the Grand Duke Vladimir, uncle of the czar, and of his wife, the Grand Duchess Marie Feodorovna. They introduced him to the czar after witnessing his powers.

PLOT BEHIND IT.

According to the story which finds credence in the highest circles in Russia there was a plot behind this of which several great noblemen in Russia were cognizant. The czar being of a weak and emotional nature with strong leanings towards mysticism, it was calculated that a man of Philippe's audacity, cunning and strong personality, aided by his mediumistic pretensions, would soon obtain an ascendancy over the effeminate ruler of Russia. Then when this result had been achieved it was proposed to approach broadcast stories of how Nicholas II was dominated thereby rendering him ridiculous in the eyes of the powerful bureaucracy and weak in his influence with the nation generally, which would redound to the advantage of the reactionary clique.

Philippe was well fitted for the role in this noble intrigue, for which—unknown to himself many assert, though others declare he was well paid for it—he had been selected. A big, brown-headed man, with piercing black eyes, handsome if somewhat sensuous features, and impressive manners, he well-filled the popular conception of the magician who can summon spirits from the vasty deep and bend the powers of darkness to his will. The unstable and timorous czar took to this strong, burly man who claimed such wondrous powers, just as the weak little boy at school attaches himself to some big boy who can protect him. Perplexed by many counsels and incapable of relying on his own wits, he turned to Philippe for the chance of obtaining guidance from his predecessors and others of the mighty dead, which Philippe offered him. It was the czar's wish to witness various displays of Philippe's undoubted hypnotic powers, the czar consented to let Philippe hypnotize him several times on the pretense that it would place him in the hands of the spirits who wished to communicate with him. Thus he established a complete ascendancy over the weaker will of the ruler of all the Russias.

WALLOWED IN LUXURY.

It was not long before the unscrupulous adventurer who had often been card sharp and gambler, found himself fairly wallowing in luxuries, with a suite of rooms reserved for him in each of the czar's palaces, and a staff of royal domestics to wait upon him. He had his own carriages, and horses and was frequently driven about in state under the protection of imperial bodyguards. At the winter palace in Petersburg several sumptuous apartments were reserved for his private use. Here the czar frequently visited and consulted him on family and state affairs. On these occasions the ex-fall boy often went into trances and gave utterance to messages which purported to emanate from the spirits of former czars and other Russian statesmen. To such counsel Nicholas II attached far greater weight than he did to the advice of his alert ministers. Their influence over him was small compared with that exercised by the charlatan. The climax of his power was reached when he convinced the czar that he had caused the ghost of Alexander II to appear at one of their seances.

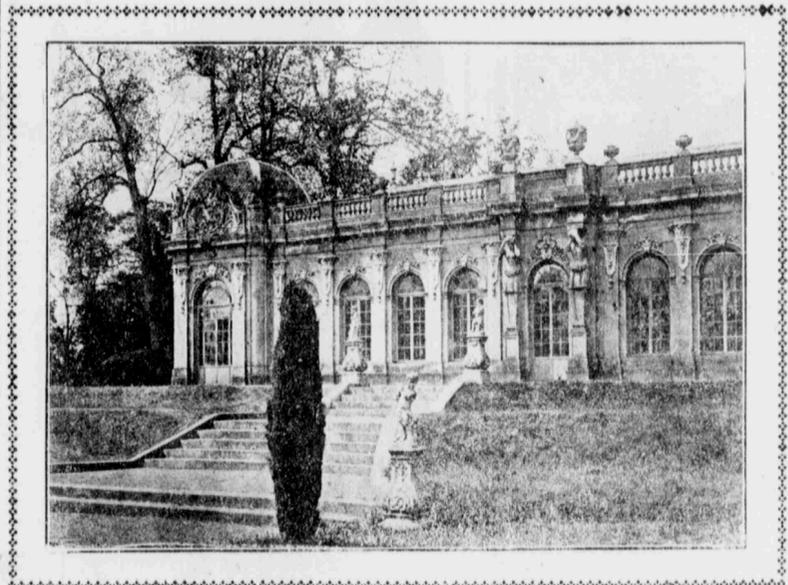
EYE ON MAIN CHANCE.

Philippe was not the man to neglect such magnificent opportunities to feather his own nest. The czar loaded him down with costly presents. Meanwhile those who were in the plot busied themselves circulating reports of how the czar was being duped and his mighty authority degraded. To discredit him among the ignorant peasantry it was stated that he had been bewitched by a sorcerer, who was in league with the devil. Friends of the czar, on the other hand, exerted themselves to break the spell under which he had fallen, and emancipate him from the control of the hypnotist. Through the secret police of France they obtained Philippe's record in that country and by enquiries similarly conducted learned of the various methods by which he had earned a livelihood in Russia. The report was laid before the czar. Soon afterwards Philippe returned to France. It was hoped that his sinister influence over the czar had been dispelled. But after a few months he reappeared at the Russian court, and was received with every mark of former favor. How complete was his ascendancy was shown by the fact that a Russian police official who had been instrumental in hunting up his Russian record was summarily dismissed.

Just what caused Philippe to again return to France, after he had received conclusive proof that the czar's faith in him was still unshaken, is not known. But it is already surmised that it was due to threats that if he remained he would not long survive to enjoy his ill-gotten gains. He had accumulated money and was in the habit of keeping him in comfort for the rest of his days and settled down near Lyons where he purchased a country mansion and lived in fine style. The full extent of the extent to which he helped to make Russian history will never be known.

American Ambassador's Magnificent Home

Whitelaw Reid's English Country Residence One of the Finest Habitations in All England—A Scene of Beauty That it Has Taken Centuries to Produce—No Other Diplomatic Palace Can Equal It.



THE ORANGERY AT WREST PARK.

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

LONDON, Sept. 7.—So far as social splendor and luxury can be made to contribute to diplomatic success, it is evidently Ambassador Reid's intention to spare no expense on Uncle Sam's behalf. When he secured Dorchester House in Park Lane as a town abode, a London paper said of it, "Most of us would prefer it as a residence to Buckingham Palace." Its occupation made him the most sumptuously housed representative of a foreign power in the land. But for those who undertake to live in style a town house necessitates a country one. In West Park, leased from Lord Lucas, Mr. Reid has secured a country residence that matches well with the more artificial magnificence of Dorchester House. It is admittedly by far the most beautiful of Bedfordshire's country homes, though Woburn and The Hoe are perhaps more widely known. With Dorchester House and West

parke and gardens mean to the country districts of England, we should be inclined to think that as a whole, West Park would teach him rather more than any other.

A SCENE OF BEAUTY.

Situated within 40 miles of town, the contrast which it presents to the surrounding region greatly enhances its attractions. The land round about is quiet and comparatively featureless—just plain rural, with few woods or streams, or even pretty cottages. Then, without encountering any preparatory hint of the impending change, one suddenly emerges upon a far-reaching scene of entrancing beauty—stately parks, lawns of the tenderest green, such as are found only in England, magnificent woods, groves and walks, avenues lined by grand old trees, exquisite gardens, pools, canals, statues, monuments, terraces, bridges, and pavilions. It is a veritable earthly paradise in which art has been made to blend with nature with such rare taste that they seem to have sprung from the soil together. The domain is an extensive one, but every portion of it seems endowed with a beauty of its

own. In the center of the orchard is a heavy statue of old Atlas. On the terraces appear gay little white marble figures, engaged in every form of frolic.

OF WARM STONE.

The house is built of a warm colored stone, and the window panes are not pointed, but silled, which gives to the whole a peculiarly bright and gay appearance, however as it is amid the deep greenery of a very humid climate, for the great area of grass and trees at West, lying for the most part in a shallow depression among low hills, and watered by canals and rivers, is an everlasting spring attract and retain moisture. The result is seen in the wonderful growth and magnificent foliage of the trees. Their age is not certain, but their size gigantic, and the regularity of their growth a source of constant wonder. The finest ash trees in England are in the park, and there are beeches which shoot up for 40 feet without a branch, as round as fuses and as thick as the pillars of Baalbek. A spruce fir which measures 17½ feet around the trunk and towers to a gigantic height is credited with being the largest in England. The age is guessed at being at least two centuries and a



BANQUETING HOUSE AT WREST PARK.

Park at his disposal, Mr. Reid has the satisfaction of knowing that no other diplomatist here has such ample facilities for maintaining his country's reputation for dignity, magnificence and hospitality.

MONEY COULDN'T DO IT.

No multi-millionaire could create a place like West Park. It is a job that has taken Nature, judiciously and generously assisted, centuries to perform. In that period there have been three great houses at West, the present one dating from 1836—but in all that time the grounds have been growing in beauty. The house itself is a commodious and sumptuous one, handsomely furnished and well supplied with those important accessories which are dubbed modern conveniences. But money might duplicate it anywhere without much trouble. It is its old-world setting, which no amount of money could reproduce—for time will not be hurried in such matters—that constitutes its wondrous charm. An English writer, who is well acquainted with all of the "stately homes of England" has well said of it, "If it were desired to let a stranger of more than average taste learn for himself what the great country houses and their

own. The walks alone are seven miles in length. There are two parks—one for deer and another grazed by cattle. The place appears never to have suffered from neglect. Generations of owners have devoted the most jealous care to it. The combined result of their labors it would require a book to describe adequately. The gardens are among the most famous in England. The chief and central one is the Italian garden, which extends for the full width of the house front. This is flanked on either side by a raised turf platform running at right angles to the facade of the house, and on the smooth turf in the center stand two rows of arched trees. Near by is the rose garden. Very properly it depends for its main adornment on the roses themselves, except that in the center is a group of mermaids supporting a vase. Another garden is known as "my lady's garden." Then there is a series of formal walled gardens. Beyond them are wide lawns, pleasure grounds, great trees, walks, orchards, garden houses, conservatories and an orangerie. Near the house is a garden called for some reason, which is exceedingly fine, while others are of no great merit. The statuary in the Italian garden numbers among its principal pieces four magnificent groups, more than life size cast

AN ANCIENT HISTORY.

The De Greys of West have a history as ancient and distinguished as their home is beautiful. Much of the story can be gathered from the ancient monuments in Purton church, close by, where the monument of the last Earl de Grey may be seen, as the last in a long series, the earliest of which is comparatively recent in the annals of this ancient race of fierce fighters and ardent home-lovers. It was this last Earl de Grey who built the present house. His eldest daughter, Lady Anne, married Baroness Luton, married the sixth Earl Cowper, and added West Park to the already extensive domains of the family, which included no less than five other great houses.

EARLDOM NOW EXTINCT.

The earldom became extinct by the recent death of the venerable seventh Earl, who left behind him neither son nor brother. The bulk of his estates have descended to his nephew, who has now become Baron Lucas. It is from him that Ambassador Reid has leased West Park. All the world knows of Mr. Reid's journalistic career, and it is a somewhat singular coincidence that Lord Lucas is himself a journalist. An Auburn Herbert he went to South Africa for "The Times" and got wounded in the early days of the war. He is a fine fellow, and at Oxford distin-

guished himself both in athletics and scholarship. Though now nearly thirty he is still a bachelor. Society expects that he will shortly take to himself a wife. Nor would society be greatly surprised if that wife should turn out to be the ambassador's daughter, Miss Jean Reid, who is Greek. Anecdotal here. MARY AND EVANS.

LONDON TO PROFIT BY PHILADELPHIA'S EXAMPLE.

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE. LONDON, Sept. 18.—Chief among the objects aimed at by the "Country in Town" exhibition conference, shortly to be held in London, is the starting of a movement for utilizing vacant building sites as farm and market gardens, as is done in Philadelphia and some other big American cities. One of the leading promoters of the scheme is the veteran co-operator, E. O. Greening. In conversation with your correspondent, he frankly acknowledged that it was the splendid example of Philadelphia which had presented him and his associates to agitate for the adoption of similar methods here.

"The facts and figures which we have collected," he said, "show that the 'potato patch' scheme as Philadelphia's goodnaturedly call it, has been eminently successful. During the first five years the plan was in operation in Philadelphia, the public had to subscribe only \$3,000, while the workers benefited to the extent of nearly \$5,000. It has been proved that it pays and does not cost anything. And this demonstration will be of great value to us in appealing to the practical minded British public who are prone to be sceptical about utopian experiments. We cite the results achieved in Philadelphia as proof that no bit of vacant land need be wasted. The waste that has thus occurred in the past and to which we are allude, there are always a large number of vacant building plots in London and many of them stand vacant for years. I have known large areas in London to remain in a desert condition for twenty years. All that time a crowded population of working men and women were cooped up in the little streets around, signing for a bit of garden. On the streets of Dogs a great district lay waste for years. Even in Parliament street, the site now being covered by the new war office buildings, an enterprising botanist found there no less than sixty varieties of wild flowers, grasses and weeds. All these had time to establish themselves inside the forbidding palings which he wanted to see the public. Clearly what is wanted is an association which can bring the principle of co-operation or insurance to bear on such cases. When the land is wanted back, such an association could arrange a little compensation for the allotment holders who happen to be dispossessed. I hope to see the 'Country in Town' exhibition conference form such an association.

"It is not our purpose," added Mr. Greening, "to work on exactly the same lines in this matter as is done in Philadelphia. Our object is to make use of vacant sites in London not so much for the unemployed as for the man in the street who is far as the unemployed are concerned, Mr. Feis, who has associated with the Philadelphia scheme in its earlier stages, has already pointed out the principle of farm colonies into this country."

But if in this part of its work the "Country in Town" conference will follow an American example, in the nature of its work it will set an example which some American cities might well follow. It proposes to popularize horticulture among the poor and gardeners in the slums. "Almost everything that can be grown in the country can be grown in London, and in the slums of London," said Mr. Greening. "We suggest that we should not only what the backyards of London can grow, but what the window-boxes, the roofs and the very house walls of London can grow. With proper care flowers of the most delicate kind can be cultivated almost anywhere in London. By making this widely known, showing how it can be done, encouraging those who do it, utilizing every available space, including temporary clearances, we might in time make London itself a veritable garden city."

MAKING BIRD'S-EYE MAPLE.

For hundreds of years lumbermen and cabinet-makers have been studying to learn what causes maple wood to assume the most artistic and spotted form known as "bird's-eye." It is a hundred rock maple trees perhaps one in a hundred tree out by inspecting the bark or the manner of growth. You may have to chop 200 trees before you find one, but it is worth the sacrifice.

Fact is, the woodpeckers make all the bird's-eye maple seen in the world. In flying about the woods they come to a rock maple tree that yields very sweet sap in the season when sap is running. Most birds like sweets—and woodpeckers are very fond of sugar. Having found a tree yielding a large percentage of sugar the birds peck holes in the trunk and then stand against the bark and drink the sap as it oozes out. After the sap has ceased to flow and the trees have leaved out new wood and bark form in these small holes. The pecking and sap gathering goes on for years until the tree, having given up so much sap to the birds, begins to furnish fluid containing less sugar. In ten or twelve years after the birds quit a tree the holes are all grown up, and nobody can pick out the bird's-eye from other trees that the woodpeckers did not visit.—New York Sun.

TOO LATE FOR ANY.

The veteran circus actor threw his pink silk tights over a black velvet cushion. "Barium," he said, "I knew Barium. He took a brown book out of his pine-wood chest. "Barium's reminiscence," he said, "Barium's book 'Never read it, eh? No, I expect not. It's out of print. "When those reminiscences first were published, Barium was a proud and happy man. He gave away free copies that he knew 'Gie might, when I was with him, he thought he would give a copy to the cabman who was taking us home. "Like reminiscences?" he said to the man. "Thank ye, sir. But it's so late, I'm afraid the saloons is all closed."

YANKEE VISITORS ROYALTY'S GUESTS

Casual Opportunities Given Them By King and Prince at "Buck" Palace.

BUT DETECTIVES KEEP WATCH

Ghostly Noises Cause Duchess of Fife To Give Up Sheen Lodge—Americans and Scotch Salmon.

ADMISSION DOCUMENTS.

What surprised the household servants most was that nearly every party came around with an official document authorizing admission. In every instance these were signed by the lord chamberlain or by Sir Digby Probyn, the keeper of the Prince of Wales' privy purse. There were so many Americans disappointed last year that at the beginning of the present season both the King and the Prince of Wales gave instructions that no unnecessary obstacles should be placed in the way of Americans desiring to see the palace, but it may be of interest to those who succeeded in obtaining ready permission to know that an extra staff of special detectives kept them under observation the whole of the time. This precaution was taken in consequence of the presence of three or four men from Chicago who were doing London, and who were suspected of revolutionary leanings. These men could not be allowed inside the gates of the palace under any circumstances even if they had succeeded in obtaining permits signed by King Edward himself.

YANKEE PERSISTENCE.

Among the many applicants for admission to Marlborough House, none showed greater disappointment than the three women from Washington who gave their names as Miss Ida Ingersoll, Mrs. Derham Holtzinger, and Mrs. Madeline Kurtz. They were provided with a fully authenticated permit, but they reached Marlborough House at 8:30 in the morning. On being told that their permit distinctly stated that the palace was open to visitors only between 2 and 5 in the afternoon, they implored the official in charge to let them see the children of the Prince and Princess, declaring they had come all the way from the United States with that special object. They were told it was contrary to regulations to admit strangers to the children in the absence of the Prince or Princess or without their authority. They could not wait for that, as they had to leave for Southampton to catch their steamer in a few hours.

SCARED THEM OUT.

Society people are wondering why the Duke and Duchess of Fife are disposing of Sheen Lodge, their pretty place at Richmond. Like her mother, Queen Alexandra, the duchess is disposed to be superstitious, and she has ready credence to ghost stories. One of her maids complained some time ago of mysterious noises in the chimney in her bed room which caused her many sleepless nights. The maid, after repeated complaints, was removed to another room, but the mysterious noises still pursued her. The services of a spirit photographer were then requisitioned to discover if rats or mice were infesting the place. After minute searchings the royal functionary's report was against that idea. However, the strange noises followed the maid to every room in the lodge in which she went to sleep. She has been for years one of the duchess' most faithful servants and is now departing with her the duchess is parting with Sheen Lodge.

DISSENT IN ROYAL KENNELS.

Queen Alexandra's kennels are threatened with disaster. A virulent disease has broken out among her dogs and it takes the united efforts of half a dozen veterinary surgeons to cope with the infection. The dogs mostly attacked are her Borzoi, which are among the finest specimens of the species in Europe. She has made frequent gifts of these highly prized dogs to her friends, among those who have received these marks of her favor being Lily, Duchess of Marlborough and the Duchess of Manchester. The Duchess of Newcastle was the only woman in Europe who could approach the queen in taking prizes for Borzoi, and it is interesting to note that while other society women frequently allow her majesty's dogs a walkover in the shows, the Duchess of Newcastle always sent on her best specimens, bearing the queen's pets on many occasions.

QUEEN'S PETS ON MANY OCCASIONS.

When the duchess heard that Queen Alexandra's kennels were threatened she sent her own 'vet' to Sandringham with instructions to inform the royal keeper that her majesty need not worry too much about her dogs as she (the duchess) was prepared to come here to select the best specimens of the Borzoi breed which she possessed. "It is most kind of the duchess," remarked her majesty, "when the mistake was conveyed to her, in face of the fact