FIFTY-FOURTH YEAR.

The Saturday "News" Special Foreign Service.

A POOR SMITHY'S FIGHT FOR WEALTH

How a Nobleman's Youthful Appearance Figures Against Getting a Title.

TO OUST A SPANISH CRANDEE.

Chastly Tragedy of the "House of Silence. From Which First Marquis fled to France, Now Recalled.

DARIS Oct. 18. One of the most fight now being waged between

the poor Spanish blacksmith, Pierre Alera, and the Marquis de Casa hers, for the latter's vast fortune and states, is the fact that the nobleman's comparative youthful appearance-upon which he especially prides himselfis being used as a weapon against him to justify the blacksmith's claim that he is an imposter. The marquis-if he be the individual he has long repredd. But he is remarkably vigorous and active and looks like a well-preserved man of sixty. According to his blacksmith rival, who alieges that he has documentary evidence to prove it, that is his real age. If he is only 60 it is Casa Riera and the blacksmith will gain the title and the property, and the forume of between \$30,000,000 and \$40,-600,600, which goes with them.

NOT ONLY AGE DISPARITY.

But it is not alone the striking disparshich has caused many influential per igainst the rich man, and supply him daim. Recent evidence that has been gathered has satisfied many shrewd awars that he really hus a good case, and stands a fair chan time in the Rue de Berri. The story, as it has now been pieced together, on which the blacksmith relies to win his suit, is as weird and dramatic as many lamed works of fiction. It has aroused intense interest in the trial, which to become as notorious in legal annals as that fight of the butcher claimant for the Tichborne millions.

OPENING OF STORY.

The story opens with the first Marquis de Casa Riera, who was a man of humble origin, but rose to be a Grandee of Spain and chamberlain of the quen. The source of his great wealth has always been a mystery, but it is alleged to have originated in the theft of an immensely valuable casket of iswels from his royal mistress. However acquired he gained a large fortune and lived in great splendor, towards the middle of the last century, in a palace is the Calle del Alcala, Madrid. When he was 50 he married a beautiful girl of It a daughter of one of his tenant farmers. Eleven months after her marriage the young marchionesse was found murdered in the palace-pierced by a dagger in a score of places. A baby had been born whose paternity, on account of its color, the marquis dis-

puted. There was a negro servant in this household who met with a sudden and violent death at the same time as did the marchioness. The marquis did not deny his guilt, but on account of his position, and what were regarded as extenuating circumstances, he was allowed to leave the country and sattled in . Paris, occupying the sumptious hotel in the Rue de Berri in which the blacksmith confidently expects he will reside some day. The pataget in the 'Calle' del Alcala remained tenantless for 25 years, save for the memories of the grim tragedy that had been enacted there, and with its doors. been enacted there, and with its doors walled up. It was known as the House ice, until it was torn down and

The marquis died in Paris, at a great age, in 1881, and for 16 years prior to that he had been totally blind. He had executed two wills. In the first he bequeathed his property to a coustn who is still living a nonogenarian at Barcelona. In the second will, which was dated two years before his death, he left the bulk of his property to his nephew Jose Mora y Riera, and failing him to another rephew. Alexandro Mora. A third nephew, Gonzalo, a brother of the other two, was bequeathed a million francs.

Jose Mora survived his inheritance only 47 days, dying suddenly, and report now has it unaccountably in Madrid. The estate was then taken possession of by the man who claimed to be Jose's brother, Alexandro, and for some The marouis died in Paris, at a great

Jose's brother, Alexandro, and for some

three and twenty years has been known as the Marquis de Cosa Riera.

In Spain the old marquis had many poor relations, and some of them dreamed of the huge fortune which had been left in Paris and wondered how it happened that no share of it had come to them. to them. Among them was the black-smith, Peter Riera, a man of great natural shrewdness and keen apprecia-tion of the value of money for which all his life he had worked so hard. A few months ago be journeyed from Catalonia to Paris to enquire into the matter for himself. Learning that the old marquis had been blind and infirm for many years before his death, he came to the conclusion that there was good ground for an action to set his will aside on the ground of the testa-tor's mental incapacity.

SOME SUPPORT.

For this undertaking he found som searches and enquiries made, convinced him and his financial allies that he had a far better case than he had figured on. Chief among these was the discovory as proven by a parish register, it was alleged, that Alexandro Mora, brother of Jose Mora, had died in 1878, at San Martino de Sarroca, more than three years before Jose himself died. From this followed naturally the con-clusion that the man who had obtained possession of the property of the mar-quis was an Impostor who had imperonated the dead Alexandro Mora.

REALLY ANOTHER MAN.

Subsequent investigation, it is asserted, has furnished beiusive proof that the pseudo-marquis is really a man named Foix, born in 1841, and a nephew of a steward of the old marquis. This steward, it is further declared by the backers of the blacksmith, is the same man who now resides at the palace in the Rue de Berri, ostensibly as the steward of the marquis de Casa Riera. it is his tutelage, it is maintained, which has enabled Foix to carry the imposture through successfully, and in return for his assistance he goes haives

on the Riera millions.

Evidence it is said will be produced showing that the tastes of the marquis and his associates are really those of Spanish peasants; that when alone they prefer sitting at a kitchen table and eating bread and onions, to ous meal served in style. Further it is declared, that the Spanish of the marquis is by no part of that of a man of rank and edu

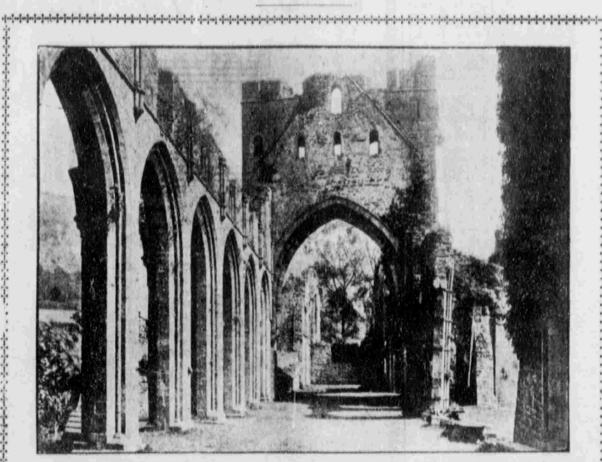
BLACK OH THE HEIR. according to the claimant, in the same year as the real Alexandro, which

(Continued on page 14.)

NETHERLAND'S MINISTER TO WED MISS GLOVER.



Minister van Swinderin, representing the Netherlands at Washington, is to wed Miss Elizabeth Glover. Mr. van Swinderin is one of the most popular members of the diplomatic corps. He has only been at his present post since last April, but was a secretary of legation at Washington fifteen years



RUINS OF LLANTHONY ABBEY NEAR FATHER IGNATIUS'S MONASTERY.

Walter Savage Landor, the Famous Poet and Essayist, Once Owned the Property and Actually Lived in the Tumble Down Place for a Time With His Bride.

ONDON, Oct. 19.-Father Ignatius, the famous "Protestant Monk," who denounces the higher criticism as more dangerous to Christlanity than open atheism, and boasts that he would still believe everything in the Bible, even if it said the moonwas made of green cheese, has again furnished striking proof of the unqueslanthony, in a lovely Welsh surrounded by mountains, where he has established a monastery and summoned the middle ages back to life, he is erecting a beautiful memorial to commemorate a wondrous apparition of the blessed virgin, which he declares appeared there 24 years ago. Time was when such an undertaking would have evoked a storm of angry protest and derisive comment in the English press. But the popular estimate of Father Ignatius has greatly changed in recent years. Even those who most strongly differ from his religious views have come to respect him for his earnest-ness, sincerity and unselfish enthusi-Many have heard him in Ameria, for he once preached a mission from

New York to San Francisco. SPECTRAL SIGHTS OF LONG AGO.

His description of the apparition, as beheld by him and several of his monks and lay brothers, recalls the numerous stories of spectral visions supposedly witnessed in mediaeval days, when the church ruled supreme, and scoffing sceptics were unknown. According to Father Ignatius, the Virgin's appearance was heralded by a great circle of light flashing out over the heavens and fluminating the whole country round about. In the center of this circle there gradually took shape a gigantle figure, standing sideways with hands uplifted. "In the distance," the mank says, "the figure seemed to be about 60 feet high, but as it descended it assumed the ordinary size of a human being. I saw distinctly the outlines of and also the exact form of the drapery, il as plainly and clearly as it is possible for me to express."

NEVER SEEN AGAIN.

It never appeared again to the pious watchers, but on each recurring anniversary of the blessed vision Father Ignatius and his little community have lebrated the festival of "Our Lady of Llanthony." And now, having acquir-ed the necessary funds, they will give permanent expression to thier faith in the form of a marble statue, represent-ing a female figure with outsiretched arms, holding in one hand the "lamp of petually burning. the devout father fondly believes the days to come, when the Chishall have seen the Ja ways. and ceasing its efforts to ence and religion, reverts to the faith and methods of its earlier guides, pilgrims from afar will gather in thous-ands for prayer and inspiration and miraculous healing.

HOW HE BECAME A MONK.

It was in 1881 that the Rev. Joseph Leycester Lyne, then a curate, 24 years old, determined to embrace the life of a monk, while still retaining his allegiance to the English church. ing the name of Father Ignatius, he first attempted to found a mon-astery at Norwich. But the bishop forbade him to preach, mobs at-tacked him and his companions, and penniless and in broken health he was penbless and in broken health he was driven out of the town. For years thereafter his life was a story of persecution, endurance, pluck and tremendous resolution ending in 1870 in the calm of Llanthony Abbey. But it was a sorry haven of refuge he first found there. He slept for a time in a cowshed while the other monks occupied a windowless barn close by. However, times mended and as the means were provided he wrought a wondrous change in that peaceful Welsh valley until then almost uninhabited.

LIKE THE MIDDLE AGES.

The visitor, viewing it for the first time, seems suddenly transported back through the dead and gone centuries to a scene that belongs to the middle ages a scene that belongs to the inidile ages
—an illusion to which a singular air of
reality is lent by the figure of Father
ignatius, arrayed as an abbot in the
garb of St. Benedict, with tonsured crown and the pastoral staff in his hand. The monastery and its great

church are bathed in the golden sun-light. In the meadows may be seen the the monastery, with their ad around them, tossing hay and harming and playing with some of the children who attend the monastery school; cowled and hooded figures flit about the corridors; in the convent garden Benedictine sisters are walking; the lowing of cattle the bleating of sheep sound pleasantly in the colat, no puff of railway engine or screech of steam whistle obtrude a suggestion tionable character of his faith. At not the strife and bustle of the modern infinite calm, peace and content

But it is not to live a life of pastoral ease that Father Ignatius gathers around him those who are prepared to forsake the world and its ways. discipline he imposes is severe. None who are above loing the most menial work are received into the community. to serve his apprenticeship with scrub-bing brush and pall. The monastery bell, which sounds so romantic to the outsider, is for the inmates a stern taskmaster. From two o'clock in the morning until eight at night it keeps them on the move every day in the year, summoning them to prayer or to The cloistered monk is not per mitted to leave the monastery grounds He is allowed to converse with his fe

male relations only through a grating. IN UTTER IGNORANCE.

The monks and nuns live in a state of utter ignorance-blissful ignorance Father Ignatius considers it-of all that transpires in the modern world. News-papers are forbidden them. They are allowed to read only such books as Father Ignatius considers orthodox and few such are produced days. He rejoices in the knowledge that many of them are unaware whether Victoria or King Edward VIII reigns over England. For himself he adopts a very different mental diet, but that he explains, is because he has to go out into the world and combat heretics and he has proved himself invincible to the influence of modern thought. To the suggestion that the young men under his training should be kept abreast of the speculations of the day be once replied: "We never allow ourselves to think. It is all decided for us. If we doubt one thing the whole thing must go. Don't talk rubbish to me about there being more faith in honest doubt than in half the creeds. It is all settled for us and there is nothing to

bed and a meal may always be had for the asking by the wayfarer

believes in the hospitality that asks no embarrassing questions of its recipient. It is a medaeval England that he yearns to see restored. "Monasteries were never so much needed as now," he says. "If we had our nonasteries back the lands they once held for the poor would revert to the poor again, the land question would be settled. The workhouses forced on us by Elizabeth when the monasteries were destroyed would become empty and useless.

WAS VERY ANGRY

It is the liberal tendencies of the Ength church which excite Father Ignatius' gratest ire. He once avowed that it would give him great pleasure to tear Bishop Gore of Worcester limb from limb because he spoke of Adam and Eve as a "pair of anthropoid ages." By way of contrast he is fond of recalling his friendship for Bradlaugh, the athe ist, whom he admired as a "brave soul and an honest man."

It is an eminently fitting spot that Father Ignatius has chosen for his experimental turning back of the clock of time a few hundred years. Lower down the valley lies the picturesque ruins of thancient Abbey of Llanthony recalling memories of the piety of an earlier age. Tradition has it that it was founded on the site of the hermitage which St. David, the titular saint of Wales had there built for himself. In the reign of William Rufus, so runs the story, a retainer of a great Norman baron, wearying of the deer chase, threw himself down to rest on grass, and was so impressed by the uins of the old chapel that he resolved thenceforth to devote himself to the service of God. He laid aside his belt and girded himself with a rope, instead of fine linen he put on hair cloth, and instead of his soldier's robe he loaded himself with heavy irons. His suit of armor he wore as a garment to harden him against the temptations of Satan, and he continued to wear it until it was worn out with rust and age. His reputation for sanctity and piety thus established, people flocked to him, money and lands were bestowed upon him. And in course of time uprose mim. And in course of time uprose a magnificent church, the remnants of whose beauty is preserved in one of

BOUGHT OLD ABBEY.

Walter Savage Landor bought the old Abbey and a lot of land round about it, 1807, and sought to establish himself there as a model country gentleman. He pulled down some new buildings which had been erected in the Abbey,

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FATHER IGNATIUS.

The Famous "Protestant Monk."

middle ages back to life. He is now erecting a statue to commemorate an

apparition of the blessed virgin, which he declares appeared to him there.

At Liantheny in Wales he has established a monastery and summoned the

and started a house of his own which was never finished. However, he contrived to live for a time in the Abbes and even brought his bride there. This, by the way, was a pretty girl he had met at a ball in Bath, when he remark-ed to a friend, "That's the nicest girl in the room, and I'll marry her." Laudor spent \$40,000 on improvements I the course of three years, but his st forts at agriculture proved a costly fallure, and overwhelmed with worries and financial ruin he fled from England. Father Ignatius, with all his visionary ideas, has proved a much better man of business than the famous author, E. LISLE SNELL.

AMERICAN WATER

COLOR IN LONDON.

ONDON. Oct. 19.-11 is probable

that London will this winter be ter colors by American artists. Henry R. Snell, president of the New York Water Color rinb, under whose arrangements for the leasing of a sultable gallery for the purpose. Mr. Snellhas popularized in America a method of water color painting, which is almost unknown here. Its chief distincsoft, sable kind, used by English wa-ter color artists. Specially prepared paper being used and the color faid on with little moisture, bold and vigorous effects are obtained, which are com-monly found only in all paintings and are in striking contrast to the sof pretty conventional treatment which characterize the English school.

"If we hold an exhibition here," and at present I see no obstacle in the way of satisfactory arrangements being effected," said Mr. Snell, "I am certain that English critics and artists will be surprised at what we have accom-plished in adding to the range of effects attainable by a medium whose limitations have heretofore been reshow them pictures that without such evidence before them they would be-lieve it would be impossible to paint with water colors alone. American art amounts to a deal more than most Americans themselves appreciate. One object of our proposed exh.bition is by eliciting the opinions of good judges here, to awaken our own people to a recognition of the fact that we have progressed in some respects beyond the European school, and have struck out for ourselves on distinctively Ameri-can and original lines."

Mr. Snell and his wife, who is also

a talented artist, have been spending the summer in Cornwall, and when they of that region. One of Mr. Snell's com-panions during his sojourn was Mr

MANY USES OF NEW "PHOTOGRAPHIC FRUIT

Special Correspondence.

ONDON, Oct. 19.-No end of novel uses are likely to be made of the go-called "photographic fruit" that has just made its appearance in this country. Already it is settled that at festive banquet boards in future a feature will be made of big apples containing on their rosy cheeks photographic imprints of the guest of honor, patriotic emblems, or some symbol that appeals to the sentiment of the hour. This novelty comes, of course,

from France, but it seems sure to be taken up in the United States, and no doubt there will soon be fruit showing pictures of the Stars and Stripes, president, the White House and other

devices that will make them sell. The first consignment of these photographic apples-six of them-reached a Covent Garden market dealer a few days ago. They belong to the "Peasgood Nonsuch" variety-great red fellows, as big as turnips. As an appropriate tribute to the "entente cordiale" on each of them was imprinted a portrait of King Edward, reproduced with remarkable clearness. The dealer saw a great chance to make a name for himself. He would present them to his ma-jesty and in return-so he hoped-he would receive a royal warrant appoint-ing him "purveyor of apples" to the king. Then with the royal coat of arms biazoned over his stall he would be able to lord it over his fellow fruit sellers and reap in addition a substantial reward in the shape of increased busi-ness. It was a pleasant dream and after he had enjoyed it to the full he retired to a nearby 'pub" to seek in-spiration for the composition of a letter to his majesty to accompany the gift.

Alas for his calculations, he had negconfidence. In his absence she sold the six apples at \$2.50 each and thought she had done an excellent stroke of business until 10 minutes later she learned that they had again changed hands at \$4.50 each. That wrought her up into a state of mind that enabled her to gain an easy victory over her husband in the wordy warfare that spaced when he returned from the "pub" and enquired what had become of his apples. He is now evolving a scheme for reproducing a group picture of all the members of the royal family on a water meion, but is much afraid somebody will get ahead of him.

of him.

Another consignment of these apples today has brought down the retail price in Covent Garden to \$1.50 each. Most of them show portraits of the king, but on others are depicted the royal coat of arms, the "Angelus," a ship at sea, and a variety of devices ail clearly defined. These imprints are obtained by fined. These imprints are obtained by fixing on the green surface of the apple, before it is ripe, a photographic film. It is then fully exposed to the sun and the film stencils itself, as it were, on the reddening skin.

STRAPPED AT THE START.

the newest of outflix he started for the church, accompanied by his best man. But his tight shoes hurt his pet corn, and it looked as though he would have to hobble up the alsle. The best man come to the rescue in escorting him to a neighboring boot shop, where a larger

when the happy bride and groom knelt at the altar ralls a general litter passed through the assemblage, for on each of the soles of the new boots, turned up to view, was inscribed:

'Reduced to 99 cents."-- Brown Book

'KING COTTON'' NOW STEPPING FORWARD

After Talk of Many Years England Will Try and Get Along Without America.

DAN SULLY AWOKE BRITISHERS

Latter Have Lost More Than \$50,000,* ooo in Last Twelve Months and lon't Like the Idea.

Special Correspondence.

ONDON, Oct. 19.- Daniel J. Sully and the others of his kind seem likely to leave a bigger mark on the world's history than one would naturally suppose. For at last, as a direct result of American speculation in cotton, the British manufacturers dependent on the American product have gone seriously to work to raise cotton enough to supply their own mills.

There has been much talk about British cotton for years past, and hints have been sent out in this corresponds. ence from time to time that the movement was possibly a bigger affair than had been realized in the United States. And now there is no longer any doubt about it. Before many years, it is predicted, the British colonies will be turning out almost as much cotton as the United States, and much of it of equal quality. The demand is increasing so much faster than the supply, however, that it is thought the only result in the United States of the new British move-

In normal years the English manufacturers import \$200,000,000 worth of raw staple, the bulk of which comes from the United States. They believe that if the new scheme continues as well as it has started it will not be they will be able to get on without a penny's worth from across the At-

TO VISIT A AN MANUFAC-

Some of the Langaghire cotton manufacturers probably will accept the hos-pitable invitation of the southern manufacturers to visit them and talk things over. They and their hosts will find themselves in accord on a good many things, and especially as to the desirability of hanging the stock gamblers who get up corners in cotton. But the bulk of the cotton men on this side scout the suggestion that they can best find a way out of their troubles by lending a hand to increase the area of cot-

ton culture in the south.

Lancashire's great industry has been worse hit by the short supply and high price of cotton than is generally realized in America. According to the latest estimates the various interests ncerned in it have lost more than \$58,000,000 in the last twelve months, Experts have done a lot of figuring on the outlook for the future, and they have all reached the same conclusion. It is that, if England continues dependent on the United States for the bulk of her cotton, her colossal cotton manufactur-ing industry, which directly or indirect-ly gives employment to 3,009,000 people, will be ruined, and that at no distant almost as appalling as the loss of her

The world's present production of cotton has been estimated by a Lancashire-expert at 16,000,000 bales, of which the United States produces 11,000,000 bales, India, 3,000,000, Egypt 1,000,000, and the rest of the world another 1,000-050 bales. In ten years from now, fig-uring on the normal increase of conumption, it is predicted that 19,000,000 bales will be required to keep the world's spindles busy, and in fifteen years 23,000,000 bales. That the Unitd States can come anywhere near sat isfying this demand is considered im-possible. In fact, it is asserted that with her own population growing and her own mills increasing, her surplus product left over for export must i

vitably decrease. We have got to fix things so that we can get cotton from other parts of the world or bust." is one Laucashire manufacturer's terse summary of the titua.

LANCASHIRE'S AWARENING.

Thus it has come about that the Lancashire folk have "waked up," and from the amount of jubilation that has accompanied that announcement in the press it reasonably might be inferred that a state of somnolency is the normal condition of big British indus-tries. That awakening has borne fruit in the organization of the British Cot-ton Growing Association, which has for its object the promotion of cofton culture in the British empire. It is doing a lot of hustling to make up for lost time, pausing occasionally to kick fise! time, pausing occasionally to kick (seef-for not having done it before. It has made provision for a fund of \$500,000 to carry on the work. Masters and men are pulling together in this matter. Al-though the cotton splaners have had to work for morths on short time, which means reduced pay and much tightening of their beits, one of their masoriations has contributed more than \$1,000 to the provinced are 1%

nasociations has contributed more than \$5,000 to the fund, so convinced are its reembers that in the success of the movement lies their only hope of getting steady work and full pay at their trade in the future.

At the head of the association is Sir Alfred Jenes, one of the brainest and most energetic of Englished's self-male captains of industry. As proof of a seaso candednee in the British captro exten growing undertaking he has bought 60,000,000 acres in Sterra Leona and started raising cettor there et a big scale. Under his energetic discretion the association has dispatched agents to spot out all the likely places agents to spot out all the likely places raised and made to pay. Large consignments of cottonseed have been dis-tributed. Machinery has been jur-chased and sent where it to needed. Expert outlon cultivators have been engaged, several of them from America, to show the natives the best methods at