

Two or three simple statements of fact—in a word—may change the whole outlook for you!

DESERET EVENING NEWS.

TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

SATURDAY OCTOBER 26 1907 SALT LAKE CITY UTAH

Half a dozen lines of type may be the link between you and something you want.

PART TWO

FIFTY-SEVENTH YEAR

The Saturday "News" Special Foreign Service.

LADY MARY'S LONDON GOSSIP

Duchess of Roxburghe. Still Lavishing American Money on Floors Castle.

FRANCE POSTPONES HIS VISIT.

France She Hadn't Succeeded in Making Ancient's Visit to Scotland—By Luxurious to Suit Her Taste.

Special Correspondence.

LONDON, Oct. 14.—The Duchess of Roxburghe does not like the lavishing money on Floors castle. Although workmen have been steadily employed there for over a year the place is not yet finished and this notwithstanding the fact that an immense staff has been at work all the time with the object of getting things done as quickly as possible. The duchess has been careful to preserve all the old-world associations of the place, its grim feudal stonework, its austere grandeur.

It may seem like an anachronism when one hears that a dynamo has been installed to supply electricity for illuminating purposes. As, however, the new chandelier has been arranged that this modern luxury is to shed its radiance from alevith century fittings in bent from the introduction should be forgivable.

The new golf links give a matchless view right across the Tweed and the Tyne. They are considered by experts who have played over them to be the finest private links in the kingdom.

REQUESTED BY DUCHESS.

Though no date is yet fixed for the long talked-of visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to Floors, it will come off when the place is really out of the hands of the workmen. The original postponement took place at the request of the duchess who was desirous that her royal visitors should not come until everything was complete.

The Duchess of Roxburghe prides herself on the fact that the improvements at Floors have been supervised by herself. Even during the late London season every other week she went to Scotland to inspect the work done, and anything that was not to her entire satisfaction she insisted on having done over again. The expense she regards as a mere detail which does not count.

MYSTERY OF HER FROCKS.

Mrs. Glasgow is sailing almost directly for America but she means to be back in Europe before Christmas. She has acquired a great reputation here in the smartest set for her dressing which is perfection. I know of several leaders of society who would give a small fortune to discover where she buys her frocks. This, like the wise woman she is, she keeps a profound secret. It seems she has made the acquaintance of a particularly gifted French artist as yet unknown in the set in which Mrs. Glasgow moves, and his taste and cut are perfect. This year at Marienbad and Hamburg her frocks were the admiration of everyone. She wore white a great deal. The said artist's gift of manipulating white confections is unique. Her little girl's dresses were made by the same maiden. And what a delightful little figure she made in her quaint hats and original little gowns! The small lady had the distinction of sitting on King Edward's knee many a time while he talked to her in French, of which language she is already a proficient. One day he said to her:

"You ought to be very proud of your mamma. I am sure she is the prettiest woman in Marienbad."

"I quite agree with you," returned the youngster, "and don't you also think she is the best dressed, because I do?"

It was to this little girl his majesty presented a gold piece that she might go and buy a series of picture postcards on which he was depicted in different aspects. Her faithful mother and the whole set exquisitely mounted which in good time was shown to King Edward.

HARRY THAW'S SISTER.

Everyone here is very sorry for Lady Yarmouth whose plucky allegiance to her brother, Harry Thaw, has gained her many new friends. She has been in London lately staying at the Ritz but she lives the quietest possible life, seeing only her closest and most intimate friends. Harry and his wife have had sadly upon her and she looks years older. She has become listless and preoccupied, the one absorbing interest of her life being the thought of her brother. Lady Yarmouth not unreasonably grumbles that her life has become indifferent to her home ties and her duties at Park hall near Ralford, and is very much concerned as her state is drifting to melancholia. He is trying to dissuade her from returning to America for the second trial of her brother, but she remains determined to go. He would gladly be rid of the Thaw menace, whom, with the exception of his wife, he has always considered more or less impossible.

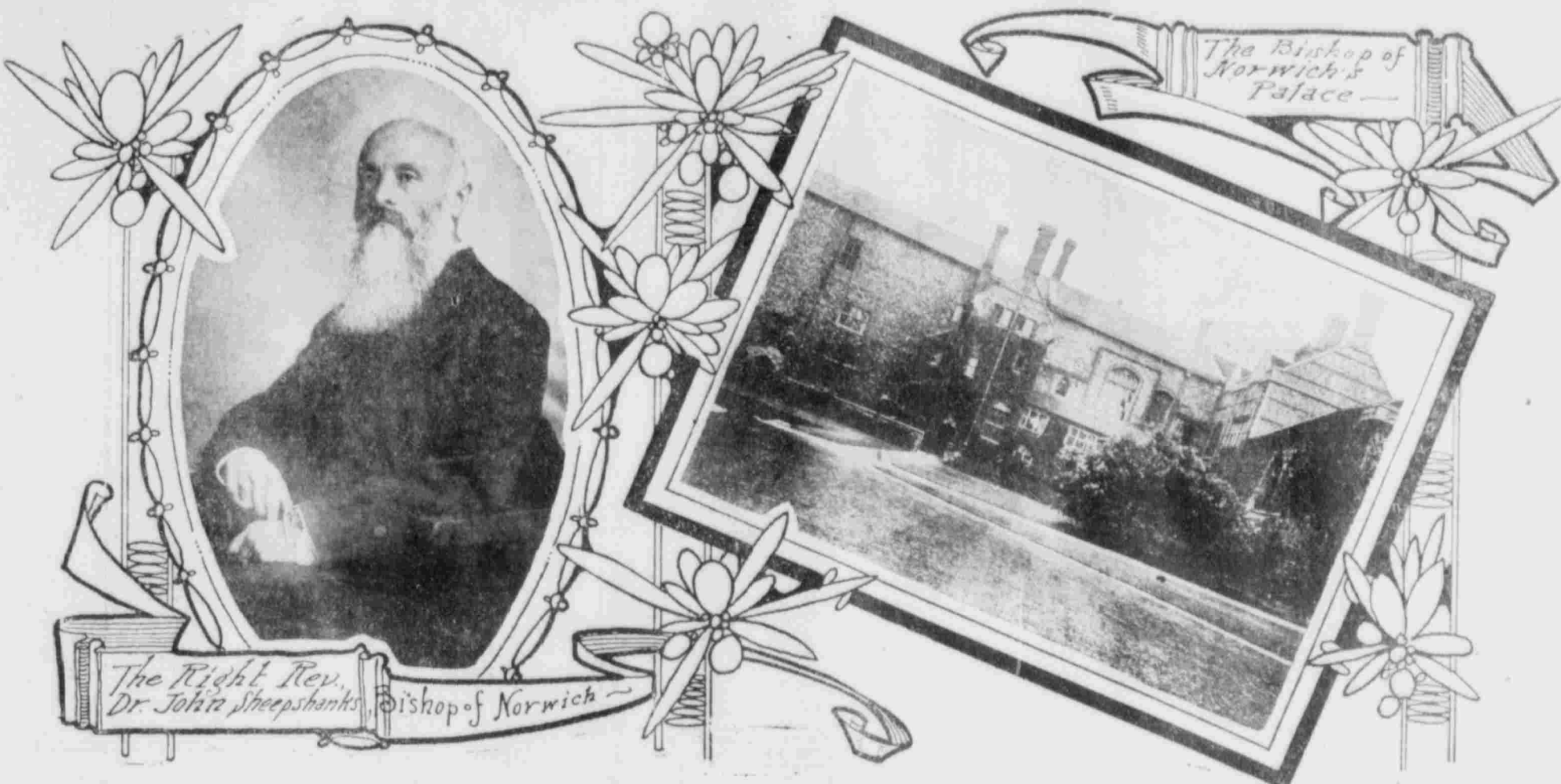
Queen Alexandra who has never, except at court, met this future Marchioness of Hertford, hopes to do so when the Thaws have rolled by, as she has been greatly touched by Lady Yarmouth's devotion to her brother. Her majesty herself is an ardent believer in one's duty to one's parents and brothers and sisters, being absolutely devoted to her own and on several occasions she took the opportunity of expressing her feelings on this likely to convey it to her.

MATRIMONIAL RUMORS.

The report that Lord Royston was going to marry Miss Thomas of Bay City, Michigan, has been denied as yet. It is probably a case of a misunderstanding between a scion of the British aristocracy and an American heiress frequently affords substantial grounds for congratulating the latter. But there are exceptions. Thomas—of the present instance Miss Thomas—have met nobody here who knows a "have-might" well be considered a "have-not" well be considered a "have-not."

(Continued on page fourteen).

ADVOCATES SALE OF HISTORIC PALACES



Dr. Sheepshanks, Who Was Once Guest of President Brigham Young, Distinctly Startles the Dignitaries of the Established Church of England By Urging a Cut in Salaries of Leading Bishops

Special Correspondence.

LONDON, Oct. 17.—On the same day that the cables flashed over from America the story of the tennis match between the Bishop of London and President Roosevelt, Dr. Sheepshanks, the Bishop of Norwich, startled the English episcopal world by proposing that the bishops' palaces should be sold and the bishops' incomes substantially reduced. The money thus made and saved he suggested should be used for the relief of the poorer clergy.

If you can imagine a member of congress proposing that the salaries of representatives should be cut down, a Standard Oil magnate advocating an income tax, or a presidential election

campaign manager suggesting that contributions from rich corporations should be rejected, you can form some idea of the sensation created among the prelates of the established church by Dr. Sheepshanks' proposition. For the great majority of the Right Reverend Fathers of the English Episcopacy cling to the substantial emoluments of their sacred offices, and their sumptuous abodes with quite as much fervor as do the devotees of Mammon to the pursuit of wealth.

SOME SENSATIONS.

And on the next day, at the church congress over which he presided, Dr. Sheepshanks further emphasized how much he differs from most of the spiritual peers by discussing the question of disestablishment, expressing the opinion that the church would really gain in spiritual and moral power if it were separated from the state and made dependent on its own resources. He even dared to view with equanimity the prospect of the houses of lords with no bishops to help them answer the "vox populi" with a defiant "no." All of which shows that Dr. John Sheepshanks is quite an exceptional type of an Anglican bishop.

LED A SIMPLE LIFE.

He looks it, too. He is 73 years old, tall and straight, with a long white beard and a face that might serve as a model for that of an ancient apostle. He is the only bishop in the church who was ever a missionary, a fact which in itself indicates that a life of hardship and self-denial is not one which is apt to lead to an episcopal palace. As a missionary Dr. Sheepshanks led both the simple and the strenuous life. His campaigns of conversion have taken him among gold miners and red Indians, and to the sacred cities of Mongolia.

Referring to these arduous times at a parochial gathering he once said: "If any lady here wants a lesson in simple cookery—how to make flapjacks or cook bacon—let her come to me and I will tell you. It was said of a certain king that he was fit to be a king because he had blacked his own boots, and taking that reasoning I am more fit to be a bishop than any one here. I will tell you why—because I have cobbled my own boots and mended my own breeches, and I have known, when a missionary, what it is to sleep on the ground for months at a stretch without even a blanket to lie upon."

HE SAW THE PARSON.

It was in 1859 he began his missionary labors in British Columbia where he remained for several years. A small boy was once sent to his home there to deliver a message. He found a man sweeping the house and hidden in a cloud of dust, "Can I see the parson?" he asked. "Yes," said the sweeper, sweeping harder than ever, "I am the parson."

While a missionary to the Caribbo Indians he was among the miners—a chase not usually susceptible to the plaudits of "sky-pilots"—to seek funds to build a church. He got enough gold dust from them to erect a substantial structure, but they merely boasted that no other man could have got it out of them.

PUBLIC VACCINATOR.

On another occasion a smallpox epidemic broke out in an Indian settlement and the future bishop turned public vaccinator with such beneficial results that his name was forever established among them as a powerful "medicine man." A lance which was broken on the arm of an Indian chief is among the treasures of the Episcopal palace at Norwich.

SPOKE IN SALT LAKE.

When traveling through the United States he visited Salt Lake City. There he naturally ran across Brigham Young. So great an impression did he make on the Mormon leader that he was invited to deliver a sermon to the Latter-day Saints. "If you want me to be one of several speakers," said the bishop, "I must decline." Then Brigham Young made another



PROMINENT AMERICAN WOMEN CHARM PARIS.

With thousands of Americans in the French capital, the natives of that city are singing the praises of the women sent there by this country. Among the more notable and popular at this moment is Mrs. Richard D. Koven, wife of the composer and daughter of former United States Senator Farwell of Illinois.

Mrs. de Koven's acquaintances have been spoken of as among the most splendid of the past season at the fashionable watering places on the Riviera and her salons in Paris are the rage of that city. She inherited a large fortune and her husband also is a wealthy man. She is very handsome and is considered one of the best governed women in the national capital, where she makes her home when in the United States.

When she was in the United States she was once asked to give a concert. "You shall have the music," she said, "but I shall not be there. I have been told that the concert will be held on a plot of ground roofed over by boughs. There were about 2,000 Mormons present, all men, and Brigham Young himself presided. He was very kind and gave me a gold dust from them to erect a substantial structure, but they merely boasted that no other man could have got it out of them."

IN MONGOLIA.

The hardy old colonist had another unique experience in Mongolia which he was crossing on foot after having galloped 2,000 miles through Siberia. He witnessed the adoption of the Great Lama of Mongolia at Urga. The Lama passed in solemn procession through a crowd of worshiping devotees, and profound silence it might be said that the bishop should kneel, or at least bow the head. "But," said the bishop, when relating the incident, "the presence of my relations was so great that I remained upright. I am the only white man, I believe, who has ever witnessed this interesting ceremony."

VICAR IN YORKSHIRE.

His missionary labors over his re-

turned to England and was appointed vicar of a church in Yorkshire. He had no political "pull," no powerful family connections to advance his interests and could make no great claims to scholarship, for his busy and strenuous life had left him little time for study. His appointment by Gladstone, fifteen years ago, to the see of Norwich, the largest diocese in England, was therefore something almost unprecedented. But it proved an excellent choice. Mr. Sheepshanks had done a great work in that part of England. He is a veritable spiritual influence. By the force of his example he has shamed many of the take-things-easy clergy into hard work.

It is natural that such a man should be keenly alive to the effect on the popular mind of the spectacle of bishops living in fine mansions, drawing big salaries, and preaching the doctrine of self-denial and sacrifice while many of their co-laborers in the vineyard are in dire poverty. And it is to be expected, then, that he would have the courage to declaim against it.

WHERE HIS SALARY GOES.

Dr. Sheepshanks gets \$22,500 a year. When he was appointed to his see in 1893, he had to spend \$15,000 in fixing up his palace, and it has since cost him \$12,500 a year to maintain. He says that if the church would permit him to give up the palace and live in a smaller residence he would willingly submit to a reduction of \$5,000 or even \$1,500 in his pay. The money thus saved, he suggests, might go to the relief of the multitude of impecunious clerical laborers.

For \$250 a year or less he could get a house in Norwich to spend his quiet days. He has no children. He has been enough to satisfy the needs of a man whose sacred office demands that he should wage war against worldly pomp and vanity. Then, if \$250 a year were added to his salary, he would still be better off than before, though nobody who knows Dr. Sheepshanks would venture to suggest that his object in advocating the reform is to put money in his own pocket.

GAVE TENNIS MORE SPACE.

But it is significant that the English newspapers give much more prominence to the bishop of London's game of tennis with the president of the United States than to the bishop of Norwich's proposal that the prelates of the established church should be deprived of their sumptuous dwellings and housed like ordinary folk. Because "something attempted, something done," and there is no likelihood that Dr. Sheepshanks' reform will even be attempted for years to come and then it is sure to be opposed by a majority of the lords spiritual.

DISCREETLY SILENT.

None of the other 22 palace-housed bishops have dared to speak a word in support of Dr. Sheepshanks' notion. The archbishop of Canterbury, who gets \$10,000 a year, lives in the state of old palace at Lambeth and when he visited the United States toured the country in a luxurious Pullman car under the guidance of that great apostle of wealth, J. Pierpont Morgan, preserving a discreet silence on the subject. If Dr. Ingham were here he might champion Dr. Sheepshanks' proposition, for Dr. Ingham has said he would rather live in a small house than in his own, lordly episcopal residence, Fulham palace. But he has never gone so far as to suggest that all the bishops should be turned out of their palaces and have their salaries reduced. The ecclesiastical commission, which applied the pruning knife to the revenues of many of the over-paid church prelates, left their palace alone. They remain the only monuments of the old splendor of the episcopate of these days when Dr. W. E. Russell has written, the most impuduous supporter of the apostles could manage to have four horses to his carriage and his daily bottle of Madeira."

BISHOP COMPLAINS.

The bishop complains grievously at times that it costs them so much to maintain their palaces. They hint very plainly that in their opinion their salaries ought to be increased. But they continue to cling to their palaces as something essential to the maintenance of their "dignity" which apparently is not sufficiently emphasized by their gaudy and queer shaped hats and distasteful suits.

PRESSING PROBLEM.

One of the most pressing problems of the established church is precisely the same as that which puzzles the world of sinners—how to secure the more equitable distribution of wealth. The incomes of the two archbishops and 22 bishops aggregate \$81,000—an average of over \$2,000 a year for each of them. And there are 7,000 clergymen in the church whose so-called livings bring them in less than \$750 a year each. It is a condition of affairs which inevitably makes for disestablishment. But the bishops can't see it. Just as the lords temporal hang on to their broad acres and resist every attempt to restore the land to the people, so do the lords spiritual stick to their palaces and big salaries and resist every suggestion that they should be content with less, that their poorer brethren might get more. They utter pious public appeals for these underpaid ones and pass around the hat for them and then express grief and amazement because the contributions are so small. But it doesn't surprise Dr. Sheepshanks. ELLIS ELLSEN.

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STOLE \$10,000 RELIC.

Thomas himself returned on Sunday to Clermont-Ferrand from London where he had just sold a stolen church relic for \$10,000, and yesterday morning gave himself up to the magistrate. To him all was confusion of mind. He had been suddenly left down.

Thomas declares that fears of the scandal among the highest circles in France will certainly cause the withdrawal of the medical charges against him.

THE LEADER'S CHIVALRY.

"I consent to confess my guilt," he said. "I am guilty of everything of which I am accused. Yes, I myself, the honest business man whom all Clermont-Ferrand above suspicion, admit that I am a thief and a malefactor. But I have no remorse. I regret nothing. I still tell you the reason why I have given up liberty and wealth."

"Three days ago I wandered freely with my friend Faure in London. He had just completed the sale of the reliquary of Ambrose stolen from the church at that place and valued at \$10,000 when I received a terrible telegram from a friend in Paris. The message said that all was discovered that my mother and brother had been arrested, and my house searched. My mother and brother were innocent. But there was something else."

TYPICALLY FRENCH.

Letters from a lady whom I adore and who has given me her love for years past were certain to have been found. She is married. Should she be ruined by exposure? I decided that it was my duty to return, to clear my brother and mother, and to implore you (the magistrate) never to divulge the lady's name. That is why I gave my self up."

"As to the other women whose guilt is proved in letters you have found, I do not care a straw. But they belong to a world you dare not asperse and when you know all you will be glad to set me free to avoid the frightful scandal."

"I am ready now to tell you the greater part of the truth. So much the worse for my accomplices and my signatories—some of them millionaires. I owe my betrayal to a rich Parisian signatory who made a bid for the Ambrose reliquary, and to whom I refused to sell it."

SCHEME PROPOSED.

Thomas then told how a wealthy man came to him two and a half years ago and proposed a plan for securing church treasures. Many of the priests believed that the government law could render them absolutely destitute. The government had inventoried all the valuables. The scheme was to offer the priests a part of money to have over the chief treasures and to substitute for them cheap replicas furnished by Thomas and his friend. It worked excellently, and scores of church treasures, Thomas says, will be found on examination not to be genuine. More than 30 priests surrendered historical objects in the first fortnight.

DOWNRIGHT TRUTH.

Thomas received handsome commissions from the wealthy men in Paris who had other agents in all parts of the country. But the rusted metal objects could not be duplicated, as the Paris millionaires—"a regular gang"—proposed distributing their Thomas' great.

"A few days later," Thomas says, "I stole a magnificent statue from a church in the Pays-de-Dome. The day after it was in Paris in its hands. Mr. de la, who sent it to England, I am the author of many other similar thefts."

THEFTS AUTOMOBILE.

"I used to go to London with the Paris antiquaries to sell the stolen goods. I bought some of my best burglar's tools at Newmarket. I grew very skilled, but wanted help, so I asked my friend Faure to join me. We stole the Ambrose reliquary to get rich. There is an American put himself waiting for it to be sent to him by a London agent."

"By arrangement a motor-car called for me at Clermont-Ferrand and

LIGHT ON GREAT CRIME SYNDICATE

Scandal Revealed in Paris by the Arrest of a Wealthy Merchant.

STOLE RELICS IN CHURCHES.

Dealers Deny Full Knowledge of Thomas Whose Profits in Two Years Were \$400,000.

Special Correspondence.

PARIS, France, Oct. 16.—Astonishment and consternation have been caused by the arrest at Clermont-Ferrand, a manufacturing town in the department of Puy-de-Dome of the wealthy merchant Antoine Thomas and of his mother and brother. The immediate charge against the two latter is that of stealing a historic cope from a church at Blois.

A vast scandal threatens. Thomas, the rich and respected man by day, was by night a church thief, a practitioner of illegal operations, and, it is alleged, a murderer. An array of the most deadly poisons, a blood-stained stethoscope, unhalloved surgical instruments, and a mass of correspondence implicating women in good social circles were found in his house, and are now in the hands of the examining magistrate.

Numerous Paris art dealers, some of them millionaires, are said by Thomas to have had dealings with him as receivers of stolen goods. They had their agents in London and in America. It was a great conspiracy for the theft and sale of the Ambrose reliquary, a French church relic. Those dealers whose names have been given, however, deny all knowledge of Thomas, who says that his profits in two years amounted to \$400,000.

Thomas declares that fears of the scandal among the highest circles in France will certainly cause the withdrawal of the medical charges against him.

One of the best-known ladies in Clermont-Ferrand made an unsuccessful attempt at suicide on hearing of the search at Thomas's house. Several others have suddenly left town.

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