

NOTORIOUS SPY GERMAN CENSOR

Ignatius Lincoln Mixed Up in
Kapp Revolution.

RIVAL OF LATE BOLO PASHA

Self-Confessed International Spy and
Ex-Convict Held Post of Press
Agent With Revolutionists—One of
Most Picturesque Adventurers in
History—Once Member of British
Parliament—Story of His Career.

When, a few weeks ago, the American and British correspondents in Berlin foregathered at the headquarters of the Kapp "government," to learn all about the monarchistic coup from the point of view of the perpetrators, they were confronted with a portly man in a frock coat, adorned by a close-clipped black moustache, thick eye glasses and speaking excellent English.

This man introduced himself as supreme censor of the revolutionist regime, and proceeded forthwith to make himself distinctly disagreeable to the journalists. He reprimanded them, "butchered" dispatches with a merciless blue pencil, and even tore up copy that incurred his displeasure.

The correspondents stood aghast. Not the least astounded were those who recognized an old acquaintance in the man with the impossible manners. They rubbed their eyes, refusing to believe what they saw. Was it possible that Messrs. Kapp, Lutwitz and Bauer could not find a more suitable man to fill the all-important post of revolutionary press agent than Isaac Trebitsch, also known as Ignatius Timothy T. Lincoln, self-convicted international spy and ex-convict, released only last summer from his Britanic Majesty's prison after three years' confinement there for common forgery?

Rival of Bolo Pasha. Incredible, but such was the case. One of the most picturesque adventurers shot to the surface and again absorbed by the maelstrom of war has reappeared, to crown temporarily—what is, perhaps, next to that of the late Bolo Pasha, the most varied career of the international "chronicle scandalous" of latter years, as boss of the Kapp committee of public information.

A summary of this career sounds like a twentieth century fairy tale. Here are its principal stages: Poor emigrant Hungarian Jewish boy, converted to Christianity in a London slum; student of divinity in Germany; Presbyterian preacher, then Anglican clergyman in Canada; curate in a Kent village; private secretary and general factotum to a British cocoa magnate; Liberal member of parliament; would-be volunteer in the British secret service and simultaneously German spy and agent provocateur; "political refugee" in the United States, fighting from the Brooklyn federal prison, extradition to Britain on a charge of common forgery; convict in an English penitentiary; co-betwixt of the Prussian monarchist clique and the recluses of Amerongen. "Dope" enough for a couple of detective novels? And this is nothing but the barest outline. Between any two stages the transition is formed by a number of sensational episodes, themselves sufficient for a moderate sized movie serial. And behind them all the man Trebitsch, now suave and smiling, now grimly defiant, then again aghast and fearful, relating in a tremulous voice the hardships of his constrained youth.

Loves Excitement. One thing must be said for him: According to available evidence, he is no common criminal of the get-rich-quick-cost-what-it-may type. His objective is excitement and notoriety rather than money; he despises smugness, plays with danger, is willing to risk his person for a good joke—as will be seen, his love of "kidding" proved his undoing right here in the United States.

Ever since his conviction for forgery in a British court he has indulged himself in the role of anti-English fanatic of the "my-life-will-be-spent-in-revenge" brand; yet it is more than likely that he never did take the pose seriously.

The world at large took notice of I. T. T. Lincoln first when he, in January, 1910, was elected Liberal member of parliament in the Darlington by-election, defeating his Conservative opponent by a substantial majority.

For a foreigner—a Hungarian Jew at that—to break into parliament was an unheard-of achievement, and people began to ask who Lincoln was. It appeared that he had a powerful protector in Mr. Seebohm Rowntree, the well-known cocoa magnate and millionaire philanthropist. It also appeared that he had been a Protestant clergyman, and that he had dealings on the stock exchange. A month after his entry he made his maiden speech on the floor of the commons; but after that his parliamentary career attracted no attention.

When, at the year's close, parliament was dissolved he did not try for re-election and was soon forgotten. A year later he had trouble with his creditors, with whom he arranged a composition of 5 shillings in the pound.

Tells Bitter Stories. His next appearance before the bar of publicity was early in 1915, when he emerged in the lobby of

a Fifth avenue hotel in New York, telling bitter stories to people he met about the treatment he, and with him all naturalized British subjects of German, Austrian or Hungarian birth, was subjected to by the British authorities. Otherwise, he behaved quietly, and nobody either knew or cared what he was up to. Then, on May 23, 1915, out of the proverbial clear sky came the proverbial thunderbolt.

On that day a New York Sunday newspaper published an article signed by I. T. T. Lincoln, former member of parliament. After a brief sketch of his previous career the author told how he, aroused by the iniquitous attitude of the British government toward subjects of enemy origin, had sought to betray his adopted country to Germany. The gist of the story was that Lincoln, by aid of a series of clever ruses, obtained himself into the confidence of the British military and naval intelligence service and then used his position to receive valuable information for the benefit of the German admiralty.

The next Sunday the revelations continued, Lincoln telling in detail how he "trapped" certain officers of the British "war office" and admiralty. The story was written, like the first installment, in an extremely suggestive style, full of technical terms, allusions to secret pass words, high standing, but usually unnamed officials, secrets of state of the utmost significance which "for the time being," however, could not be revealed.

He Learned Nothing.

The truth of the matter, breaking through the layers of stylized mystification, was that Lincoln, after several weeks' game of hide-and-seek in which he pretended to lead the British authorities by the nose, learned exactly nothing of the secrets he was after, and was, in fact, himself led on by his supposed victims. When in the end he found things were growing too hot for him he boarded a steamer and left for New York. Indeed, to the unbiased reader his escape from arrest seems to be his only really successful exploit.

These articles, revealing Lincoln so much as a really dangerous spy, but rather as a public nuisance and vain glorious egotist, aroused considerable interest in this country, as well as in England, and two weeks later the London Daily Mail published what purported to be Lincoln's record.

From this it appeared that he was born in Paks, a little Hungarian town south of Budapest, in 1879, of poor but honest Jewish parents. His original name was Isaac Trebitsch.

In 1896, after having passed through a perfunctory schooling, he disappeared from the country, much to the sorrow—according to the English newspaper—of the Hungarian police.

In 1897 he was discovered in White chapel, the famous slum quarters of East London, where he was helped by a missionary whom he rewarded by stealing his wife's jewelry. He took the passport of another inmate, Neumann, of the house where he was staying, and fled to the Continent, where he committed fraud under the name of Neumann.

Ordained in Canada. In 1898 he studied theology in Germany, and in that year was married in Hamburg. In the following year he turned up in Canada, and, after some time spent at a Presbyterian college, he was appointed a missionary. Later he joined the Anglican church and was ordained.

In 1903 he returned to England and became a curate at Appleford, Kent. Two years later he was heard of as teaching at a Quaker school in York.

On August 4, 1915, Lincoln was arrested by federal agents in Brooklyn and locked up in the Raymond street jail.

Extradition proceedings took their due course, Lincoln employing lawyers to fight the demand. On January 15, 1916, Lincoln was taken from jail by a deputy United States marshal to the office of the federal district attorney in Brooklyn. On the way back they entered a Fulton street restaurant for luncheon. Twenty minutes later Lincoln disappeared without a trace.

The game lasted for over a month. At last, on February 19, three department of justice agents recognized him on Broadway and, aided by three husky police officers, arrested him at the point of a gun. He was tried in London, and, on July 4, 1916, sentenced to three years' imprisonment for forgery.

That was the end of Lincoln, the international spy. For three years the world heard nothing of him.

Last fall, however, Lincoln reappeared. On September 21 he made a surprise visit at Amerongen, in an apparent attempt to see the ex-king, in exile there, in behalf of his royalist friends back home.

It is obvious that the former spy was already at this time working for the Prussian militarist clique which two months ago attempted the abortive Berlin coup. And the world may well wonder where Mr. I. T. T. Lincoln will turn up next.

GIRLS TURNED BURGLARS

Children Ransack Many Homes for
Jewels and Clothing.

Police detectives in Portland, Ore., recently placed under arrest three girls in short dresses whose desire for jewels and fine clothes led them to become burglars.

Two of the girls were caught in the act of ransacking a home during the absence of the family, and the third was implicated in other thefts by the two who were captured red-handed. The girls were Margaret Wyatt, fourteen years old; Gladys Davis, fifteen, and Mildred Scott, aged fourteen.

AIR HIGHWAY OVER ANDES BRITISH PLAN

Mountains Not High Enough to
Interfere With Scheme, Ex-
perts Say.

Establishment of an aerial route from the Pacific to the Amazon as a means of surmounting difficulties of road travel among the Andes is advocated by G. M. Dyott, until recently a squadron commander of the British Royal naval air service.

"There is no serious difficulty in the way, so far as the scheme's practicability is concerned," Mr. Dyott told the Royal Geographical society. "We have heard of the great height of the Andes, but there are low altitudes at which they may be crossed. One of the Andes ridges can be negotiated at a height of 7,000 feet, but there is another rising to 15,000 feet.

"Peru," he continued, "is peculiarly suitable for aerial traffic. Aerial highways will undoubtedly play a large part in the future development of that country. It is of importance that rapid communication should be established between the interior and the coast, and in order to do this the airplane must come to the rescue."

Discussing the difficulty of traveling by road, Mr. Dyott said that it took him five days to travel from one part of the Andes to another, whereas the airplane would cover the distance in 15 minutes, and in another stage of the journey it took him exactly a week to travel a distance which would be negotiated by the airplane in 30 minutes.

MENNONITES PREPARE EXODUS FROM CANADA

In order that they may abide by the wishes of their church 8,000 members of the Orthodox Mennonite church are preparing to leave their valuable farm lands in Manitoba, Canada, and seek a new "promised land" in the state of Mississippi.

The Mennonites, who constitute one of the largest international bodies opposed to war and military service from religious convictions, assert that they were harassed and disturbed in Canada during the war. This photograph was made in the Mennonite village of Blumenost, Manitoba.



Man Will Be Compelled to Face a Trial on That Charge.

A man is to be tried at Mongashid, Ky., on the rare charge of "mental murder," it was announced by Earl Fowler, commonwealth attorney of Union county. The defendant is Robert Millstead, alias Thomas Logan, a paroled convict, who is said to have served time in an Ohio penitentiary. The man is alleged to have driven to death, with fear as a weapon, Robert Morehead, a prominent Union county farmer, who committed suicide on December 7. The specific charge against Millstead is accomplice before the fact.

"MENTAL MURDER"

Attorney Fowler says he will seek to prove that Millstead impersonated a federal officer, causing Morehead to choose between death and disgrace which would come from the exposure of some deed of his of which Millstead had knowledge. Morehead made known that he would rather die than have his family disgraced. The case is the first of its kind ever reported in this section of the country and is attracting wide attention.

SNAKE SCARES POPULACE
Terrorizes St. Michaels, Md., and Vicinity for Thirty Years.

A monster snake that has been seen at intervals during the past 30 years in the vicinity of St. Michaels, Md., again made its appearance a few days ago when a man and his son came upon it in the woods.

The reptile, according to persons who have seen it, is from 15 to 20 feet long and as big around as a good sized saucer.

A posse of young men, armed with shotguns and pistols made a search of the woods after the snake's last appearance, but failed to come across the reptile.

Asks More Criminal-Hunting Funds.

An additional \$500,000 for prosecuting and detecting crime has been asked of congress by Attorney General Palmer, who previously received an appropriation of \$2,600,000.

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Mother's Cook Book

Look to the human wrecks about us; to their indigestion how they crawl; And lay the blame on Coffee, crystal clear.
Or say the Crisp Hot Muffin is their Foe! —Myrtle Reed.

Breakfast Meats.

For those who enjoy something for breakfast rather than the popular bacon or ham, the following dishes will be suggestive:

Corned Beef Hash a la Delmonico.

Take equal parts of cold corned beef and cooked potatoes; cut fine; season with onion, salt and a little butter; add pepper and chopped green pepper; spread the hot hash on thinly sliced toasted bread; slip a poached egg on each and serve sprinkled with salt and paprika and minced parsley.

Sunshine Cake.

Take the whites of eight eggs, the yolks of six, one cupful of sugar, one cupful of flour, salt, vanilla and one teaspoonful of cream of tartar. Beat the whites until frothy, then add half of the cream of tartar and finish beating. Add the sugar gradually, beat about five minutes, add yolks and fold in the flour. Bake in a slow oven 40 minutes.

Beef Balls.

Put one-half cupful of milk and two tablespoonfuls of butter in the frying pan; when it boils add one cupful of mashed potatoes, one cupful of chopped beef, salt, pepper and a well-beaten egg; stir and remove from the fire. Let cool, and when stiff shape into cakes; egg and crumb them when well chilled, then fry in hot fat for three-minutes.

Frizzled Beef.

Take very thinly cut dried beef, cover with cold water to which a pinch of soda has been added, and bring gradually to the boiling point. Drain; add a lump of butter and cook until the edges of the beef curl. Serve on slices of buttered toast with poached eggs laid over the beef.

Calif's Brains.

Soak the brains in cold water, parboil; remove all membranes; throw into cold water, drain, wipe and chill. Dip in melted butter and broil. Serve with melted butter and lemon juice, garnished with parsley.

Parsley a la Creme.

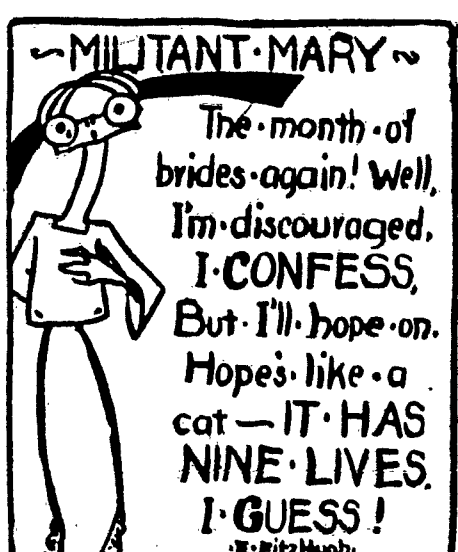
Fry bacon as usual, crisp and brown. Place on a platter in the oven. Make a cream sauce, using the bacon fat instead of butter. Pour over the bacon, sprinkle with minced parsley and serve at once.

Ham Toast.

Take half a cupful of cooked ham, finely minced; add half a teaspoonful of anchovy paste, a bit of cayenne and mace. Add one-half cupful of milk

and an egg, well beaten. Stir until thick; take from the fire and spread on dry buttered toast. A poached egg may be placed on each if desired.

Nellie Maxwell
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WITTY BREVITIES

The Reason.

Friend—"Why do you prefer comedy roles?"
Movie Actress—"I've got pretty teeth, you know." —Film Fun.

Times Changed.

"The first requisite to look for in a house is a dry cellar."
"Not in these times."

Defined.

"He's an agricultural failure."
"In what way?"
"He's gone to seed."

Relaxing.

First Mechanic—Working today?
Second Mechanic—Yep. This is an off day with me.

His Way.

"Did the doctor you went to fix up that swelling all right?"
"Sure, he put it in the bill."

The Real One.

"Don't you think a college education pays?"
"No; the man who tries to get his son one, does."

The Way to Do It.

"I wish I knew how to kill time."
"Why don't you join an amateur musical society?"

Took Him Literally.

Renpeck—"That woman is unspeakable."
Henpeck—"Then she's just the woman for me."

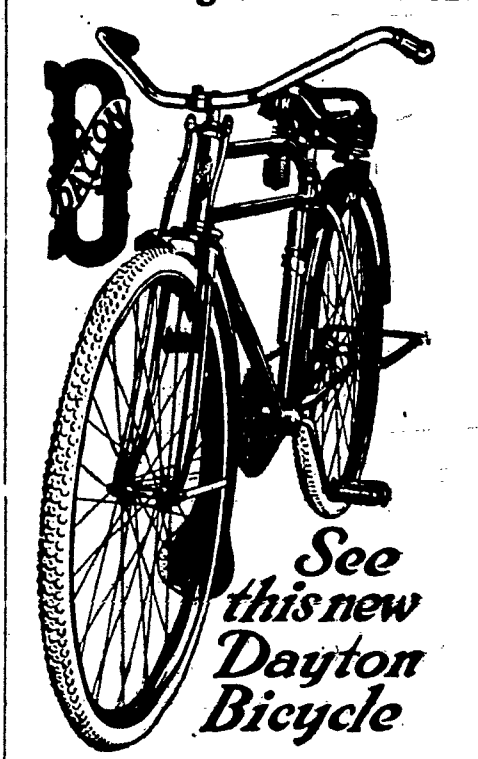
The Only Kind That Does.

"Pop, what is a deponent?"
"A deponent is a man who works around depots. Any fool knows that."

Alarming Symptoms.

"There is something meretricious about Maude."
"Goodness gracious! Is it ketchin'?"

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