

only to trick him; bargaining with Kurdistan for power; organizing a Mohammedan war on the British; talking grandiosely of invading India; offering his sword to any potentate for a consideration; still professing ideals and still betraying those who trusted him; really a man without a country, for honest Turks leading the independence movement would have nothing to do with him. He was a solitary but always turbulent figure, loving peril for its own sake and to the last consumed with ambition. The true story of ENVER's life would be more absorbing than the fictions that have grown up about it.

ENVER PASHA.

ENVER Pasha has been killed again, this time in Southeastern Bokhara, in a skirmish with troops of the Russian Soviet Government. In February, 1913, when he was ENVER Bey, a member of the Committee of Union and Progress and the ablest leader of the Young Turk Party, his assassination was reported. In his career of intrigue and violence in peace and of robust campaigning in war ENVER Pasha had died several deaths, according to rumor. More than one attempt was made to kill him in his revolutionary days in Constantinople. The last account of his taking off is circumstantial. In resisting the Soviet forces in Bokhara, ENVER was engaged in a madder enterprise than usual. There was no sanctuary for him in Europe or in any part of the dismembered Turkish Empire. He had betrayed every trust, forfeited his life, lost even honor; fugitive, adventurer, conspirator, he could only court the kind of death he seems to have met.

He began by professing ideals and ended by having no principles, but he always had the virtue of courage. Had he died in the stirring days when the Committee of Union and Progress was agitating to depose ABDUL HAMID and to regenerate Turkey, he might have lived in memory as a martyr to a glorious cause. But time showed that ENVER and his confederates, TALAAT and DJEMAL, were counterfeit patriots and devils incarnate. All were charged with instigating Armenian and Syrian massacres, and all were convicted of looting the Treasury in the nation's extremity after the war. All became outlaws.

TALAAT, who had no romantic qualities to gild his crimes, was struck down by an Armenian student in Berlin. DJEMAL, who sold himself to the Ameer of Afghanistan, was killed by an Armenian at Tiflis, while returning from a visit to Berlin to purchase munitions. Neither of these worthies liked the smell of powder, as ENVER Bey did. They were sordid and cruel rogues. He was a soldier and a brave one, as handsome as he was accomplished. Reported to have much skill with the sword and pistol, he seems to have made bloody use of them as a conspirator against his own Government. Before the war ENVER was glorified by the British correspondents who visited Constantinople. They always spoke of him as a romantic figure. ASHMEAD-BARTLETT, as late as 1917, wrote that he was "the sole outstanding figure that Turkey had produced in the war, and today he is more powerful than ever, ruling his unhappy country, with Prussian assistance, with an iron hand."

The time was soon to come when ENVER absconded from Constantinople with the cash resources of that Government which he had ruled "with an iron hand." Thereafter he was an adventurer who haunted the ante-rooms of the Soviet dictator, matching wits with him; entering his service