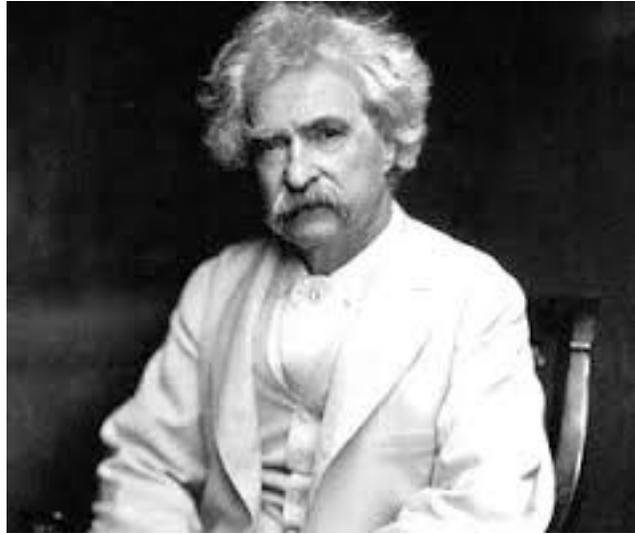


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# What About Mark Twain?



*by Miles Mathis*

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As usual, this is just my opinion—except for the piles of data compiled from mainstream sources, which is not just my opinion.

I have touched on Mark Twain many times over the past couple of years, always giving him a pass. He was a talented person, after all, and I tend to look less harshly on spooks who add something interesting to the mix. He was definitely pre-Modern, which has kept him off my immediate radar until now. But the Muses pushed him on me hard today, and I could not longer ignore the prompting.

The first thing I saw that got me thinking was a picture of Twain with the humorists Billings and Nasby.



He looks very small. Google now lists him as 5'9", but it is clear from the picture he is many inches shorter than that, with narrow shoulders. I would say he looks to be at most 5'5", and perhaps quite a bit shorter. Why does it matter? Well, as a matter of size, not much at all. As a matter of the honesty of historians and search engines, it matters a bit more. Almost all famous people have their size inflated on the internet, especially the men, which is curious if you think about it. If size doesn't matter, why not just report their actual sizes?

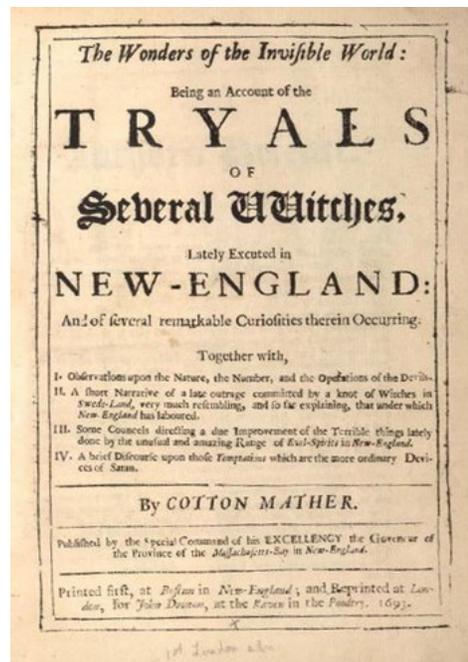
[We have since discovered [Lem Billings, gay lover of JFK](#), who happens to be a descendant of this Josh Billings.]

The second thing that got me thinking is this: I have two first editions of *Lotos Leaves*, published in 1875 when Twain was still in his 30s. I got them because this book contains a publication of Henry Steel Olcott's article on John Brown, where Olcott admits he was a spy at the hanging in 1859. I restored the first one a couple of years ago, but the second one has been sitting on my table awaiting restoration. I picked it up today, studying the necessary repairs, when I saw that Twain also had an article inside, one I had failed to read previously. Twain was a member of the Lotos Club, an organization we will study in a moment. His addition to their book was entitled "An Encounter with an Interviewer". Curiously, it is not listed on his bibliography page at Wikipedia. We may see why when we read it. Like much else he wrote, it is satire, and obviously not meant to be taken seriously. However, knowing what we now know, it leaps out at us for at least two reasons. One, in jest Twain says he was present at the funeral of Aaron Burr. Since Burr died when Twain was about ten months old, this is possible, but his memory of it is not possible. However, what makes it interesting is that Twain says that Burr wasn't really dead at his own funeral. Rather, he got out of the coffin and rode with the driver. Is Twain giving us a clue here, disguised as jest? Possibly. But let's leave it as a question and move on.

The second thing Twain tells us is that he was a twin. He tells us his twin was actually Mark Twain and that he is the one who died at birth. That's a very strange thing to joke about, as I think you will admit, especially given what we have discovered about twins among these famous spooks. It also

reminds us that Twain wrote about twins many times. Not only here, but at least [eight other times](#). Remember *The Prince and the Pauper*? Beyond that, his *nom de plume* is a sign of twins: Mark **Twain**. We are told he got that from riverboat depth terminology, but that may just be a cover. Then there is the fact his older brother was named Orion. That reminds us of [my paper on Elvis Presley](#), where I showed he was a twin. They actually admit that, but they tell us the twin died at birth. I showed much evidence that wasn't true. Elvis' middle name was Aron or **Aaron**, depending on which birth certificate you believe. A famous Elvis impersonator later named himself Orion, and a book was published about him, causing much controversy. I assumed this Orion chose the name because it was close to Aron, but maybe not. Maybe it was some cloaked reference back to Twain. This also reminds us Twain brought up twins in this short satire where he also brought up **Aaron Burr**. Coincidence? Possibly.

One last thing about this short article in *Lotos Leaves* bears mentioning. In jest, Twain says he was born Monday, October 31, 1693. That's Halloween, of course, so it could be another marker, telling us Twain is divulging real information here. The date of 1693 does the same thing, because that is the date of the Salem Witch Trials.



Notice the date there. Twain seems to be referring back to what I have shown was the seminal event for these hoaxing families in the US. Most later events point back to Salem, and involve the families involved there. Curious, since [Twain's Clements line goes back to](#) . . . Essex County, MA. Salem. Also notice the author, Cotton Mather. Well, what is Eminem's real name? Marshall Mathers III. Although Geni scrubs him, [his genealogy exists](#) back to the 1600s, which is curious enough in itself. Why would a white rapper's genealogy be known back to 10 generations? Because he is from the families. He is a **Rhodes**, a Parrish (**Parris**), a Nelson, a Hartmann, a Graves, and so on. Samuel Parris was the preacher in Salem. Eminem is a project.

Also curious is that although we are told Twain was born in Missouri, the family was actually from Tennessee. Twain's brother Orion was born in Tennessee, although Wikipedia doesn't give a town. Geni tells us it was Jamestown. This links us back to Elvis again, of course.

I found all this so macabre, I could no longer avoid studying Twain, to figure out who he really was.

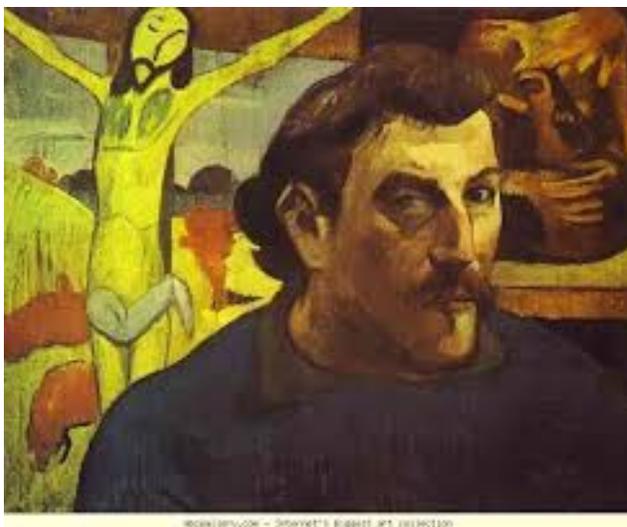
So who was he? Let's start with the genealogy. I avoided genealogies for a couple of years as tiresome, but that was a mistake. They are a goldmine in this regard. We find that Samuel Clemen(t)s was related to the Clark(e)s (in at least two lines), the Whartons, the Montgomerys, [the Russells](#), the Tates, the Roberts, the Furmans, the Griffiths, the Lancasters, the Leighs (Lees), the Bournes, the Mitfords, the Burroughs, the **Chandlers**, and the **Moores**. His wife Olivia was a Langdon, and her mother was a **Lewis**. See [my recent paper on C. S. Lewis](#), whose fake mother was a **Moore**—and a close relative. Olivia's grandmother was a King, which family I also linked to both the Moores and Lewises previously. C. S. Lewis' fake mother was Jane King Moore, remember? [I also linked the Kings to F. Scott Fitzgerald](#). Twain's Lewises are scrubbed before about 1800, but we do know they were from New Haven.

The Mitfords link Twain to the Churchills and also to Northumberland, which we studied recently in my paper [on Daisy Ridley](#). They also link us to Hitler.

One of the Clarks in Twain's line was from Barbados, and suspiciously [his pages have been scrubbed](#) by our old friend Erica “the Disconnectrix” Howton. This Clark was in Barbados at the same time Samuel **Parris** of the Salem hoax was there, so possibly there is some connection. In fact, a little research shows there is. See [Edith Parris Clarke of Barbados](#). Her mother was a Parris, so the two lines intermarried. In fact, if you go [here](#) you will find the Clarks and Parrises were and still are two of the most prominent families of Barbados. Who else owned sugar plantations in Barbados? The Balls, linking us to George Washington. The Phillips, the O'Neals, the Waltons, the Mayers, the **Kings**, the Barclays, the Taylors, the **Chandlers**, the Morrises, the Vaughans, the **Chases**, and the Innisses. Those are just the names we have seen before.

Twain was also related to the Websters through his sister. Her daughter married Charles Luther Webster, the publisher from New York. This Webster's lineage has been very conspicuously scrubbed, but we may assume he was from the famous Webster family. Twain was also related to John Hancock. His grandmother was Permelia Hancock, who had been married to Simon Hancock. So it was a step relationship. Through her he was linked to the Scotts, Lowells, Jacksons, and many others.

Twain was also descended from Goggins, which were originally Gauguins. So Twain may have been related to artist Paul Gauguin. Was Gauguin Jewish? They don't admit it, but probably.



That's Gauguin and his mother, both painted by him. It is admitted that Gauguin descended from Prousts, and it is now admitted [by Haaretz](#) that the writer Marcel Proust was Jewish. His mother was Jeanette Weil, the daughter of a wealthy Jewish banker. They were related to the Meyers and Cohens. The Weils are still bankers ([and Marxists](#)) on both sides of the pond. They tell us Proust's father was a Catholic, but that is unlikely. His paternal great-grandmother was a Motte. The name Luce also comes up.

Could Gauguin and Van Gogh have been related? It was never clear why they were living together, seeing that they seemed to have little in common, other than art. We just saw that Goggin came from Gauguin, since “au” is pronounced like a long “o” in French. Well, we can say the same of Gogh. Perhaps they were cousins.

If we go back to England, Twain descends from Howells and Eyres. Yes, we once again find [a Jane Eyre](#) in his line. She keeps coming up. The Eyres were MPs from Salisbury. Through the Moores, Twain was also related to the Berkeleys of Limerick. This links him to all the same old lines in the British peerage I have hit before, most or all of them crypto-Jewish. We see this again in Twain's nearer relatives, many of whom have Jewish given names like Micajah, Gershom, Moses, and so on. [We also find several twins](#), so it looks like it ran in the family.

So let's move from Geni to Wikipedia. One of the first strange things we get there is this picture, allegedly of Twain at age 15.



Doesn't look like Twain to me. It has been heavily pawed, to start with, and you can see corrections all over it. What is that hat he is supposed to be wearing? The SAM belt buckle (or whatever that is) looks pasted in, to confirm this is Samuel Clemens. As we have seen before, the eyes look weird, as if they found some kid in a mental institution and are trying to pass him off as Mark Twain. I showed you similar weirdness with historical photos of John D. Rockefeller, Walt Whitman, Vladimir Lenin, and others. Not only are the eyes weird, they don't match Twain's eyes. The eyebrows don't match either. Twain's eyebrows were never that high.

As we saw with Whitman and Jack London, Twain's early bio doesn't make any sense. At Wiki we are told he left school in the fifth grade to become an apprentice to his brother, who owned the local paper *The Hannibal Journal*. In 1951 he began working as a typesetter and contributor of articles. But wait. Twain was born in late 1835, so in 1851 he would have been only 15. To be a typesetter you need to be a very good speller with a large vocabulary—not something you could say about a 15-year-old with a fifth-grade education. And what 15-year-old kid would have his articles published? Not even the little brother of the publisher could get that sort of treatment.

But Wiki's story doesn't match the appendix of Twain's *Autobiography*, where we are told Twain was an apprentice typesetter by age 11, working for Henry La Cossitt's *Gazette*. Really, a typesetter at age 11? At age 12, Twain was supposed to be apprenticed to and living with Joseph Ament, owner of the *Missouri Courier*. Twain lived with him for three years, from 1848-50. Very weird. Only then did Twain move over to his brother's paper.

Plus, his brother Orion was only ten years older, making him 25. We are supposed to believe he *owned* the local paper by age 25? Hannibal wasn't a small town. It had over 2000 people in 1850, which wasn't small for the time, and it was growing *very* fast. It tripled in size in the 1850s. That is also a clue, because it means something was going on there to make it grow so fast. One thing was **the new railroad**, which Twain's dad John Clemens **organized in 1846**. Remember that for later, since railroads will come up again and again. We are told John died the next year, but something doesn't add up here. This John Clemens seems to exist in the dark. We are told he was an attorney and judge on Twain's page and a general store owner on Orion's page, but he must have been much more than that. He must have had a lot of money and contacts. And he must have founded the paper as well, with his son Orion simply inheriting it. Orion couldn't have started the newspaper in his early 20s. We are told he purchased the newspaper at age 21, but aren't told how he managed that. John Clemens' bio is just as spotty as Orion's. He supposedly left school at age 11 (again, fifth grade) to become a clerk in an iron mine. An eleven-year-old wouldn't be qualified to be a clerk. Later he “studied law in a local law office”. Normally you study law in a law school. He allegedly became a licensed attorney at the age of 21, despite having a fifth-grade education. We are told he was very poor as a young man because he had to pay his stepfather back for raising him and his siblings. Right. There is no legal obligation there, and the story is absurd. A man who marries a woman with children doesn't present a bill to those children when they reach maturity.

After working as a printer for a couple of years, at about age 21 Twain was suddenly taken on by a riverboat pilot as a “cub”, whatever that is. We are told the fee for this pupillage was \$500, payable out of Twain's first year's wages as a pilot. Right. How stupid do they think we are? Life doesn't work like that. What was Twain supposed to be living on for those two years of apprenticeship? He couldn't have saved enough money at that age by working as a typesetter. This pilot was Horace Bixby, and as it turns out he wasn't just a pilot. He ended up owning several large steamboats and huge amounts of stock in the Anchor Line. Most pilots couldn't say that, obviously. Since Twain only worked as a pilot for a short time—if at all—Bixby looks like some sort of handler. It may be that Twain was paid to

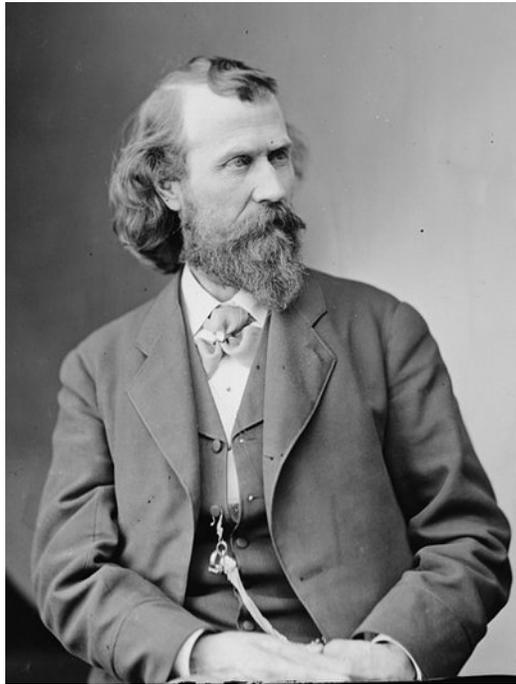
promote these Riverboat lines. But since he didn't publish *Life on the Mississippi* until years later, that doesn't add up either. Maybe he was just getting his ears wet as a low-level spy, the way Charles Tex Watson was doing when he worked for Braniff in Dallas before the Manson event.

We are told Twain quit as a pilot in 1861 at the start of the Civil War, but since they don't give you any dates, you can't easily see how long he actually worked on the river. Well, we are told he started working with Bixby when he was 21, which would have been 1857. The apprenticeship was two years, taking us up to 1859. So he *might* have worked as a pilot for a year and a half, at most. They admit he didn't even make enough money to pay Bixby for his services. Seems like a waste of an apprenticeship, and certainly a waste of Bixby's time. So, if you are keeping score, Twain has now wasted two apprenticeships, before he hit age 24.

We are told Twain enlisted in 1861 in the Confederate Army, but his unit soon disbanded. What? Again, it doesn't work that way. Go enlist in the Army and see if you can just walk away after a few months. Twain was either a deserter or this whole story is false. He looks like some sort of privileged person, which means he was either from a family of billionaires or he was an agent, or both. Pushing us toward the latter guess is the fact that he became a Freemason in 1861, at age 25. So in the same year, he became a Freemason, quit as a pilot, and joined and quit the Army? The things they expect us to believe! His brother Orion had by then been appointed by Lincoln to be the Secretary of the Nevada Territory, so he was probably in military intelligence as well. Some places assert Twain had the title of Assistant Secretary of the Territory, but the position appears to have been some kind of a joke, since Twain spent almost no time there. The brothers soon took a trip to Salt Lake City, although we aren't told why. SLC is always a red flag. They seemed to be testing Twain with various projects, since he then became a miner for a short time. We will come back to that.

Another problem is the claim that Twain was Confederate. Ken Burns admits in his PBS bio of Twain that Twain's brother Orion was a prominent supporter of Lincoln, and Union. That is why he was appointed to the Nevada Territory. Twain himself went with him, so how could Twain have been Confederate?

At any rate, he skipped the Civil War as if it didn't happen, although he was in his 20s and able-bodied. In 1864 he was in San Francisco rubbing elbows with the elite, although we aren't told what his entrée was. As is usual with the spooks, he just waltzed into town (at age 28) and was immediately introduced to all the top people, despite supposedly being a nobody. We are told that Ina Coolbrith "romanced him", which couldn't be a bigger red flag. She was the daughter of Joseph Smith, founder of the Mormons. I have shown in previous papers that Smith was a spook and the Mormons another Jewish project. Coolbrith promoted Joachin Miller, also a crypto-Jew.



His family was originally Mueller. He is related to Daniel Boone (through the name Witt/White) and Henry Miller.† Yes, Boone was also Jewish and that is now admitted by Jewish scholars. See Elizabeth Caldwell Hirshman, *When Scotland was Jewish*. She is being dismissed as an anti-Semite or cracked, but of course you can tell by her name she is Jewish herself. So she is not outing Daniel Boone to slander him. It is admitted Boone was a Quaker, so you can see my paper on the [founding of the Quakers](#) as more proof he was a crypto-Jew. For the quickest indication, you may wish to know that Daniel Boone's brother and son were named Israel. His 2great-grandfather was the poet John Milton. They don't even bother to tell you that on Daniel Boone's Wikipedia page.

Anyway, Joachin Miller was another big spook. If you still don't believe me, try this: Miller and Coolbrith's big dream was to visit the tomb of Lord Byron, which dream Miller apparently lived out—reporting back to Coolbrith, who was babysitting his daughter. See [my previous paper on Byron](#), outing him as yet another gay Jewish spook. As I have told you before, it is incredible how closely all these people are related, and how poorly hidden those relationships are. Wikipedia pages read like an avalanche of red flags. Coolbrith also mentored Jack London, whom [I have also outed](#). If that isn't enough, Coolbrith was the librarian for the Bohemian Club. Yes, that is linked to Bohemian Grove. Twain was later an honorary member.

But to move on. Twain's first successful publication was “The Celebrated Jumping Frog of Calaveras County.” It was published in the *Saturday Press* in New York on November 18, 1865. Note that date: 11/18/65. Aces and eights. This paper was run by Henry Clapp, Jr., a major spook from Massachusetts related to all the hoaxing families there, including the Kelloggs, the Roots, the Bartletts, the Morrises, the Mellons, etc. Much more recently, we find that a Patricia Clapp has written a book on the Salem Witch Trials for children called *Witches' Children*. So they are still at it. They have been at it since Roger Clapp came over on the *Mary and John* in 1633. Back in England, the Clapps were related to the Weeks. To tie things together nicely here, we find that Jane Clapp of Devon, England, married George Weeks. [Her son William Weeks](#) married Elizabeth **Mather**.

Anyway, Henry Clapp got his start in Paris, translating the Socialist writings of Fourier. We saw

Fourier in [my paper on Hawthorne](#), so this links Clapp to the Socialism/Marxism project immediately. He was also a big promoter of [Walt Whitman](#), whom I have also outed as a big fake. I didn't mention Clapp's involvement in the Whitman project there, but it just cements my findings. Ada Clare was another find of Clapp, and she is yet another poorly disguised spook. She supposedly died of rabies, but it looks like an early retirement.

The fake writers of the *Saturday Press* liked to congregate at Pfaff's Beer Cellar in New York. Guess who else frequented the joint? The actors Edwin and John Wilkes Booth. Just so you can add them to your "compromised" list, others include FitzJames O'Brien, Thomas Butler Gunn, FitzHugh Ludlow, Adah Menken, John Brougham, Elihu Vedder, Daisy Sheppard, and Artemus Ward. Those names demand a couple of comments. You will remember that Bob Dylan (Zimmerman) used the alias Elston Gunn. He was probably referencing this Gunn family, to which he was likely related. And Eddie Vedder is probably descended from these Vedders, explaining his rise.\* Daisy Sheppard reminds us of Cybill Shepard and Sam Shepard. Remember, Cybill married a Ford and an Oppenheim. Sam Shepard was also a Rogers, but he descended from Shep(p)ards. Sam's mother was a Dodge. [See my paper on Mabel Dodge Luhan](#). He also descends from the Chases. He also descends from Morses, who lived in Newbury, MA. This links him to the witch of Newbury, Elizabeth Morse. She is actually in his genealogy.\*\* He is also related to the Howes, **Lyons**, Cheneys, and **Millers**.



Sam Shepard shares his name with a [Sam Sheppard](#), famous for a big fake trial in 1954. They tell us they aren't related, but I assume they are. Hard to prove, though, since this Sam Sheppard is a ghost—completely scrubbed in any and all genealogies. He allegedly murdered his wife on July 4, spent nine years in jail for it, and then was released on a retrial. This was a big hoax, and they give you many clues of that. He was allegedly watching the movie *Strange Holiday* that night. It was made in 1946. Note the date. It concerned fascists overtaking America. OK. The trial began on October 18. Aces and eights again. Sheppard would allegedly die at age 46. Although the jury was not properly sequestered and admitted to the judge they had heard radio broadcasts prejudicial to the trial, the judge did not dismiss them. We are told this influenced the decision, but are not told what is even more obvious: it was a sign of a fake trial. More indication of that was the total ineptitude of Sheppard's alleged attorneys, who allowed ridiculous speculation on the murder weapon to go unchallenged, among many other things. Upon his alleged release from prison, Sheppard married Marianne Tebbenjohanns, whose half-sister had been the wife of Joseph Goebbels. This reminds us again of the movie *Strange Holiday*. So this trial was just a precursor and roadmap for the later fake Manson trial

and fake O. J. Simpson trial. In fact, F. Lee Bailey, one of Simpson's attorneys, was also Sheppard's attorney on his appeal. More indication of a fake comes from the story that Johnny Carson told George Peppard that Sheppard had told him behind the curtain that if he had lost his appeal, he would have shot himself in court. That would have been pretty difficult to do, seeing that guns are not allowed in court for just that reason. More indication of a fake is that just two years out of jail, and at age 45, Sheppard became a professional wrestler. Remember, professional wrestling is faked, just like the trial. Plus, Sheppard was supposed to have been a neurosurgeon. Do you really think a neurosurgeon is going to become a wrestler? And do you think a 45-year-old ex-surgeon turned wrestler is going to drink two quarts of whiskey a day, as we are told? That isn't a great way to keep in shape at any age, much less 45. He supposedly died of liver failure a few months later.

What were they trying to keep your eyes off in 1954 with this fake trial? The beginning of the Vietnam War, for which Congress had just budgeted about \$800 million dollars—stolen from your grandparents as taxes.

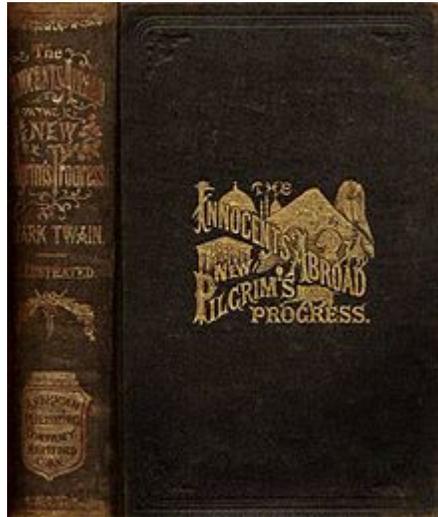
But back to New York and Twain. According to Thomas Gunn, the circulation of the *Saturday Press* was “a swindle on advertisers, being only nominal”. Despite that, it supposedly made a name for Twain across the country when it published “The Jumping Frog”. He then joined the *Sacramento Union*, which sent him as a reporter to Hawaii. Really? Why would a Sacramento paper assign a rising-star writer like Twain as a reporter to Hawaii? Well, like Jack London and John Reed after him, Twain was likely not a reporter but a spy. The British had taken over the islands in 1843, but the US was planning a takeover of their own, and by the 1860s this takeover was in full swing. Remember, John Reed's grandfather Henry Green was one of the first and largest importers of sugar from Hawaii. Furthermore, we find Charles Reed Bishop, whose mother was a Reed, marrying Bernice Paki, of the Royal family of Hawaii, and starting Hawaii's first successful bank in 1858—First Hawaiian Bank, which still exists. As a Bishop, he descends from the Bishops and Goodyears of Stamford, CT. In 1895, Bishop sold the bank to Samuel Mills Damon.

Does this link us to actor Matt Damon? Probably. Matt's 4g-grandmother was Lucy **Owen**, which surname we have seen again and again. See my paper on Engels and Owen. Matt is also related to Nelsons, Kents, and Telfers. The Telfers are related to the Millers, who we saw above. He is also related to Emersons, including Ralph Waldo. Otherwise, all the women in his line are scrubbed at Wikitree.

Once Hawaii became a US Territory, Charles Reed Bishop's assignment there was over, so he returned to California and became the Vice President of the Bank of California in San Francisco. This was the first commercial bank in the Western US, and at the time the second richest in the nation. Its first President was Darius Ogden **Mills**. We just saw that name, because Samuel **Mills** Damon owned the First Hawaiian Bank. So you see the banking links between San Francisco and Hawaii. These banks were also linked to Gold Hill, Nevada, and the Bank of California had its earliest branch there. Why do I mention Nevada? Because Twain is also linked to that town. Remember, he was a miner for a short time in Nevada. Where in Nevada? The Comstock Lode. And where was that? In Gold Hill, where the Bank of California just happened to have its only branch.

When Twain returned from Hawaii in 1867, another paper (unnamed)<sup>©</sup> allegedly sent him to the Mediterranean, where he wrote *Innocents Abroad* (1869). Again, this makes no sense. Newspapers don't just send you on these extended vacations, in hopes you may write something interesting. It is doubtful any newspaper paid for his trip, so either Twain paid for it himself or he was once again underwritten by Intel. It is strange to find Twain taking a “side trip” to Odessa during this pilgrimage

to the Holy Land, seeing that Odessa is not in the Holy Land or on the way to it. As you know, Odessa is not on the northern coast of the Mediterranean, it is on the northern coast of the Black Sea. Travelling to Jerusalem from Rome via Odessa is like travelling to Miami from Texas via Chicago. It is hardly what I would call a “side trip”.



I happen to have a first edition *Innocents Abroad* in my hand, so I can consult it for Twain's comments on Odessa. In a book of 650 pages, we get about 20 devoted to this side trip. The first five describe the ruins of Sebastopol, and tell us nothing. In Chapter XXXVI, Twain tells us they made the twenty hours run north to Odessa “to get coal”. Right. We are told the city had a population of 133,000. That's a nice round Masonic number isn't it? We are told Odessa looked just like an American city in 1868. That's curious, isn't it? “There was not one thing to remind us we were in Russia” [p. 388]. Why would it look just like an American city? Ask yourself that. Twain tells us there were only two pieces of statuary he saw in Odessa. The first was of the Duc de Richelieu, who founded Odessa. That's a big clue, since—like Twain and all the rest—Richelieu was a crypto-Jew.



That's his great-uncle, Cardinal Richelieu. He worked for the Medicis, whom I outed in my paper [on the Kabbalah](#). Like them, he had that signature nose, although I won't rest my case on that. His maternal line is scrubbed, his mother being given as Suzanne de la Porte and grandmother as Claude

Bochard. That tells us nothing and appears made up. His paternal line is also *merde*. Like the Lord Chancellors in England of the same period we have studied, Richelieu basically came out of nowhere, being appointed by Marie de Medici to be the Bishop of Luçon in 1606. He was only 20 at the time, so we have to be assured the Pope issued him a special dispensation. Fortunately, the Pope was Paul V, a Borghese whom the Medicis owned, so he had no problem making a 20-year-old Jew a Bishop.

But I will have to return to that hoax another time. I need to return to Twain. Although we know the Richelieus were class-A bastards to the last man, Twain eulogizes the Duc as if he were Christ, telling us he “labored with a fertile brain and a wise understanding for its best interests—spent his fortune freely to the same end—endowed it with a sound prosperity, and one which will yet make it one of the great cities of the Old World”. Are you sick yet? As we know, these people don't spend a dime unless they can be sure to make a tenner from it.

In the next chapter, Twain anchors at Yalta to meet the Czar [Alexander II]. Really? A young reporter for an unnamed Westcoast newspaper, not yet famous, and he merits an audience with the Czar? Just five years earlier he had been digging in the dirt in Nevada for nuggets of quartz. This meeting with Russian royalty [reminds us of Custer](#), who did the same thing. To explain this, Twain tells us the US Consul was on board. That's convenient. OK, and was the Consul also sent over by the same unnamed Westcoast newspaper? Not only did Twain and his party “idle” about the Czar's palace, making chitchat with the entire Imperial family, they were then invited to the Prince's palace, for more of the same. They then went to the Grand Duke Michael's palace. Again, the entire family met them and treated them as equals. Twain describes it not as a diplomatic mission, but as personal visit. In fact, Twain calls it a luncheon and a picnic.

The next day, Twain tells us he met onboard the Governor-General, Prince Dolgouruki, two Grand Admirals, General Todtleben, Baron Wrangel (also a General), and Baron Ungern-Sternberg, the chief director of the railway system of Russia. This may bear on our question here, since in the timeline of Odessa we find that the Odessa-Balta Railway had just begun operating the year before. It may be that Twain was acting as a representative of some US party to that operation. In support of that, remember that Twain's father started the railway in Missouri. So the Clemen(t)s family may also have been involved in this railway in Odessa.

It is also interesting to note the name Dolgouruki. It is now spelled Dolgorukov, if you wish to look it up. The Czar's mistress (later morganatic wife) at the time was [Yekaterina Dolgorukova](#), the daughter of this Prince. **Helena Blavatsky was a Dolgorukov of this line.** So it is curious to find such a person coming to the US just seven years later (1875) to start the Theosophy project with spook Henry Steel Olcott. Remember, that is the same year Twain was published in *Lotos Leaves*.

This Prince Dolgouruki had a son named Nicholas, called “di Fonz”. So if you thought Happy Days made that up, you were wrong. That's where they got it.

When he returned to the States, Twain married Olivia Langdon. We don't know Twain's true wealth to this day, but they admit Olivia was from huge wealth. Her father Jervis was a coal and railway tycoon. [Her great-nephew, also Jervis Langdon, lived until 2004.](#) He was also a billionaire railroad tycoon, being head of Penn Central, the B&O, and the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific. I hope you notice how this bears on our previous inquiry, confirming that Twain may have been in Odessa on railway business. Olivia's brother Charles Langdon accompanied Twain, and I suspect that he too was in Odessa on business. Also remember that Twain tells us in *Innocents Abroad* they went to Odessa for **coal**. Charles Langdon's other business just happened to be. . . coal.

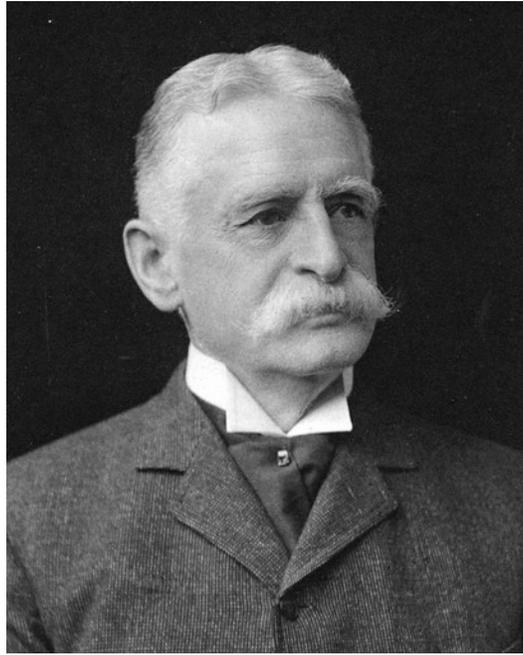
At this point we learn Olivia's sister Susan married a Crane. Geni scrubs this marriage, listing no unions for Susan Langdon. But with more digging we find he was Theodore Crane, who became a partner in the Langdon coal business. He is difficult to trace, but we can be sure he came from the famous Cranes of Braintree and later New Jersey. This links us to Chevy Chase, whose real name is Cornelius Crane Chase.

In 1868, Twain was given honorary membership in Yale's secret Scroll and Key society, similar to Skull and Bones. Why? What had he done to merit that? According to his bio and bibliography, he had done nothing up to that time of note other than "Jumping Frog". Do you really think they gave him honorary membership in this spook society for that? As we have seen, Twain was also called to membership in the Lotos Club in those years. He also was a member of the Bohemian Club (Bohemian Grove). The Lotos Club is not mentioned on Twain's Wiki page, although he is mentioned on its page. Twain was an early member, again before he had done anything of real note. He may have been a member by 1870 or 1871, by which time he had written none of his novels and only a couple of his short stories. Of his non-fiction works, only *Innocents Abroad* was out. Regardless, the Lotos Club was heavily Jewish, as can be seen just by scrolling down the names: Stern, Guggenheim, Cohan, Sulzberger, Sondheim, Irving, Wolfensohn. Given my previous research, every other name on the list may be Jewish as well, including Bobby Short. They all throw up red flags, especially W. R. Hearst, Tom Wolfe, Andrew Carnegie, William Paley, Angela Lansbury, and Brooke Astor. This is the spookiest society outside of Bohemian Grove or Skull and Bones. Just finding Twain on the list is enough to out him, in my opinion.

**[Added March 22, 2023:** I just made another link, and it fits in right here. Turns out Twain was related to the Astors through the Langhorns. See Waldorf Astor, 2<sup>nd</sup> Viscount Astor, who married Nancy Witcher Langhorne in 1906. Her father was Colonel Chiswell Dabney Langhorne of Lynchburg, Virginia, a railroad industrialist. That starts to explain Twain's mysterious connection to railroads, doesn't it? They never tell us where he got the name Langhorne, and now you know why. I would say it is possible they have changed the name of his mother to hide this, and that she was not a Lampton, but a Langhorne. In either case, his mother's family came from Virginia, and they admit that.

We find Chiswell Langhorne in the peerage, but with no parents listed. Very strange. But we may assume he comes from the Langhorne baronet, who hit the big time when he became the Agent of Madras, a top position in the East India Company, in 1670, allowing him to marry into the Manners of the Earls of Rutland. This Langhorne, though from Newton Bromswold in Northamptonshire, was a cousin of George Washington through the Montagus, and they admit that at Wiki. He was related to George more distantly through other lines, but through his wife the Manners he was very closely related, since her mother was a Montagu. Langhorne's sister married the Baronet Conyers, and their daughter married a Stewart, of the Earls of Traquair. This links us immediately to everyone, including the Maxwells, Gordons, Campbells, Douglasses, Carnegies, Setons, Herberts, and Nevilles. So now you begin to understand where Mark Twain really came from. ]

Twain was also an honorary member of Bohemian Grove, although we are told there is no record of him ever visiting. That is meaningless, since records can be altered. There is no record of him *refusing* membership, which is enough for me.



Twain was a close friend of Henry Huttleston Rogers, an oil, copper, and railway billionaire. Note the railway again. Rogers was for a while the number two man at Standard Oil, after Rockefeller. Also note the name Rogers, which we have already seen above. Do you remember where? It was actor Sam Shepard's real last name. Was he related to this titan of Standard Oil? You bet. Henry married a **Palmer** and his grandmother was Rhoda Huttleston. Note the first name. His other grandmother was Judith Cushman. His son Henry Jr. married Daisy **von Braun**. Yes, that links us to Hitler. This son also married Mary Benjamin, the daughter of Jane **Miller** Seymour. As with Jane Eyre, that name Jane Seymour just keeps coming up. [The actress Jane Seymour changed her name, but she *is* Jewish.] You may think finding a Jane Seymour here is a coincidence, but it isn't. She was the daughter of George de Villers Seymour, and they hail back to Hartford, CT, and then Hertfordshire, England, and the Dukes of Somerset. Henry Rogers Jr. married a third time, to Pauline van der Voort, whose mother was a **Sherman**. His daughter was Millicent Rogers, the socialite and Taos icon. Her brother married Virginia **Lincoln**, just so you know.

We have seen above that the actor Sam Shepard Rogers was related to the Chases, Lyons, etc. Well, Henry Rogers was also from Massachusetts. In around 1700, his 2g-grandfather Ebenezer married Sarah **Dunham**. We have seen that name before, haven't we? See my paper [on Obama's genealogy](#). His mother was a Dunham, of course. This also links us to the Stanleys. Ebenezer was also the half-brother of [Mary Folger](#) and [Eleanor Coffin](#), linking us back to other papers. He was also the half-brother of Abigail **Chase**. This is the link between Sam Shepard and Henry Rogers we were looking for. It is way back, I admit, but there are no doubt more recent ones. The more recent ones have been scrubbed, while the older ones haven't.

We should also remember [Michael S. Rogers](#), New Trier High School graduate and current director of the NSA. Is he related to these Rogers? No genealogy of him exists online and his parents aren't given on his Wiki page, but New Trier is in Chicago and Sam Shepard's mother was "a native of Chicago". My guess is they are cousins.

Ken Burns admits that Twain was also a close friend of Henry Stanley, Edward Booth, and General Sherman. The second name tells us why Twain never questioned the mainstream story of the Lincoln

Assassination. The first name links us to much skullduggery, as we have seen in my exposes of the Stanleys. The third name confirms that Twain is not who were are told he was, since Sherman was no friend of the common man. Just the reverse.

Although an “American” writer like Twain would seem to have no need to travel so much, he later took more very long trips, first to allegedly research the book *A Tramp Abroad*. He spent three months in Heidelberg for that, although the book doesn't begin to tell us why he needed to be there for so long. This is curious because Heidelberg was later a stronghold of the early Nazis. Being that it was a university town, you wouldn't expect that. NSDAP was allegedly a workers' party. Since [I have shown you](#) Nazism was manufactured by these same families Twain was connected to, the link is again not a coincidence. My guess is Twain was in Heidelberg on non-literary business. A few years later, Twain was again in Europe, this time to “visit the baths”. He and his family actually moved to Europe for several years. We are told it was because of a loss of income due to bad investments, but you don't move to Europe and travel around to save money. You buy a small house in the midwest and settle down. And if you are visiting the baths, you don't spend the winter in Berlin. During those years (1891-1895), Twain returned to New York from Europe four times, which also isn't cheap. We are told it was to deal with his bankruptcy, but all those travel expenses would have just made him that much more bankrupt.

It looks to me like Twain's money problems were invented to make him more palatable to the common man (and to explain his travels in Europe). Most bios hide the fact that Twain from from great wealth to begin with, lived in a mansion in Hartford in the richest part of town in the richest town in the country, and always hobnobbed freely with the superwealthy and connected—and no one else. He married a filthy rich girl and was close friends with the richest people in the US—which gives his book *The Gilded Age* a different reading.

When in New York on these returns, Twain stayed at the Players Club, another huge red flag. This was founded in 1888 (note the date) by Edwin Booth (brother of John Wilkes Booth) when he bought the 1847 (note the date) mansion located at 16 Gramercy Park. At least it wasn't at 33 Gramercy Park. And this is another reason Twain never outed the Lincoln assassination as a hoax. This mansion had been the residence of Valentine G. Hall, grandfather of Eleanor Roosevelt. That name Valentine also is a clue, since we have seen it before. Do you remember where? It was Henry Miller's middle name. Any link? You bet. Before we get there, you should know that Valentine Hall's daughter Edith married William Forbes Morgan Jr. William's mother was Ellie **Robinson**. Hall's mother-in-law was Elizabeth Livingston, whose grandfather Philip Livingston signed the Declaration of Independence, and whose 2great-uncle Robert Livingston swore in George Washington as first President. The Livingstons were originally Levinsons. The Roosevelts were closely related to the Stewarts, since Teddy Roosevelt's maternal grandmother was Martha Stewart. Eleanor Roosevelt and Franklin were close cousins, since Eleanor was a Roosevelt even before she married Franklin.

The way to link Henry Miller to these people, despite being scrubbed, is via Joaquin Miller, above. Both were Muellers, remember. Joaquin was also related to Daniel Boone. Well, so are the Roosevelts, Halls, Forbes, etc. As we have seen, this is one big crypto-Jewish family, with members on both sides of the pond. They recycle about 40 surnames, but they all come from the same lines.

So, back to Twain. We were looking at the Players Club, founded by Booth at Valentine Hall's ex-mansion. [At this link](#), we find it admitted that despite the fact he was the grandfather of Eleanor Roosevelt, almost nothing is known of this Valentine Hall. Although he was the source of the family money, he is a ghost. He has been scrubbed way beyond the normal levels of scrubbing. His wife

Susan Tonnelle is equally scrubbed. Geni—following the FDR Presidential Library—misspells her name Tonrele. Which is curious since it is known Hall's huge mercantile business was named Tonnelle and Hall. This indicates Hall joined his father-in-law in the business. Hall owned large amounts of real estate in New York City, and the Tonnelles owned large parts of northern New Jersey. Although the above linked article assures us nothing can be found on the Tonnelles, a simple websearch takes us to a book [The Wetmore Family of America](#), which informs us that Julia Tonnelle, daughter of John of New Jersey, married in around 1850 Francis Gregory Wetmore, son of Commander William Chauncey Wetmore, grandson of Rev. Izrahiah Wetmore. [According to a book](#)‡ published in 1899, John Tonnelle's maternal grandfather was General Waterbury of Connecticut. [With a bit more digging](#), we find Izrahiah (d. 1798)☼ was a Wetmore/Whitmore who married a **Walker**. His grandmother was Sarah Hall, pulling the Halls back into this. We found them linked with Tonnelle and Hall in about 1850, but they were linked at least a century earlier. But the frosting is Izrahiah's mother, Sarah Wetmore, née **Booth**.

Aha! So that's why Edwin Booth got the Hall mansion on Gramercy Park. He might have even *inherited* it. Valentine Hall was closely related to the Booths. We also find that the son of this Izrahiah, Prosper Wetmore, was involved with his brothers in the China and West India trade, under the title Prosper, Wetmore, and Bros. They owned more than a dozen large ships, including the 168-ton brig *Prosper*. This of course links us to the East India Company. Another brother was Dr. Charles Wetmore, and he married Eliza **Rathbone**, daughter of John Rathbone of New York City. This links the Rathbones to the Booths *again*, confirming once again my genealogical analysis in my [paper on Lincoln](#). Remember, a Rathbone fought with a Booth in the Presidential box at Ford's Theater. They never tell you they were closely related.

This may be why they scrubbed Valentine Hall from history, and his wife Tonnelle. Any analysis shows they were closely related to Booths, Rathbones, Walkers, Waterburys, Wetmores, McEwens, and so on. This would link the Roosevelts to the Lincoln event, as well as all the other major hoaxes of American history. It also made it even more obvious the Roosevelts were Jewish. Some have brought this up regarding Eleanor, since she did so much work with Jewish organizations. At the link above, the author tries to misdirect you into thinking she might be Catholic or Italian. But once you get into the Booths and Rathbones, it is very obvious you are dealing with Jewish families. As I showed in my paper on Lincoln, this is now *admitted* by Jewish scholars regarding the Booths. See Sharna and Shapell's recent book *Lincoln and the Jews*. It is admitted the Booths davened and spoke Hebrew and went to synagogue.

Anyway, back to Twain. At the end of his first European residence in 1895, Twain immediately began an around-the-world “lecture tour”, allegedly to raise cash. However, he was best-known in the US: here is where any rational lecture tour for Twain would have been scheduled. Nonetheless, Twain went to Hawaii again, Fiji, New Zealand, Australia, Sri Lanka, India, South Africa and Mauritius. Again suspicious, since I doubt the largest Twain crowds could be gathered in Sri Lanka. It would cost more to get there than you could make from lecturing.

At the end of this trip, he and his family lived for two years in Vienna, Austria. Why? We aren't told. We are told he reported on the sittings of the Austrian House as the conservative government sought to push through a “compromise” against the will of the liberals. Does Twain seem like the best man for this job? He published a lengthy article entitled “Stirring Times in Austria”, which appeared in the spook rag *Harper's* in 1898. From the first paragraph you can tell he is misdirecting and creating confusion: “For no one really understands this political situation, or can tell you what is going to be the outcome of it.” Really? That's not very helpful commentary from anyone, is it? I don't have time or

inclination to analyze this article, but it looks to me like Twain is preparing us for the run-up to WW1, which would be just 15 years later, and which would allegedly start in Austria with the murder of the Archduke. Twain looks to me like one of the American Jews' men-on-the-ground there, both sowing seeds and reporting back, while at the same time taking a few moments to spread confusion back home. As with all the manufactured wars of history, the bankers and financiers were crouching behind this one, managing it for maximum profit. But not only that, since they had a long-term plan as well. That plan recently hit final fruition, so it is easier to see what it was with hindsight. It was nothing less than the total financial *and* psychological control of the world, via a massive campaign of lies, faked events, and full-spectrum manipulation. This was only made possible by the rise and expansion of Intelligence on a global level.

In his article, Twain tells us Austria is fragmented, but he doesn't tell you the real reason why. He wants you to think it is because there are several languages and peoples, but that isn't why. The Empire was fragmented because the financiers *wanted* it to be fragmented. If it hadn't been fragmented, they would have fragmented it. Why? Because these people thrive on exploiting divisions. Harmony is not profitable, disharmony is. This applies first to the big wars, but it applies to everything on down the line, even the smallest things in times of relative peace. It applies to the male/female relationship, as we have seen, from which they figured out how to profit in the most efficient way only recently. It applies to race relations. It applies to the parent/child relationship. It applies to everything, large and small. In short, the world isn't a complete and utter mess by accident. Unlike me, these people do not enjoy solving problems. They enjoy *creating* them. Project Chaos, you know. A manufactured chaos is far more profitable than any idyll.

Was Twain one of the best in creating chaos? Or should I say worst? Of course not. In the 19<sup>th</sup> century, they hadn't yet become the masters of darkness they are now. Nietzsche might disagree, showing me his spiders, but I think if we transported him ahead a century he would be glad to go back. The chaos has accelerated noticeably even in my lifetime. In a fit of nostalgia I was watching *Chitty Chitty Bang Bang* last night, and I thought to myself, "What happened to the world? This is obviously propaganda, since—like James Bond—it comes from the pen of Ian Fleming. But compared to the propaganda now, it is like a walk in the park". My parents can't even comprehend most films now, and if my grandparents were still alive they would be aghast. Can you imagine your grandmother sitting through the average Hollywood movie of today? No. She would feel positively defiled from moment to moment, just existing in the present world, in or out of the theater. I know, because I feel that way myself. I feel desecrated everytime I leave the house or read my email. Just getting out of bed can feel like a incipient violation.

There is a lot more I could say about Twain, but I think I have proved my point. Like everyone else we have looked at closely, he was not who we thought he was. That doesn't mean you can't like *Tom Sawyer* or *Huckleberry Finn*. As I said in the beginning, Twain was a funny guy who could write well when he wished. He was not a complete waste of our time. In short, he was not a Modern artist. But you have to watch him: he will slip something by you in a heartbeat, and before you know it you will be thinking as they wish you to think. Odds are, you already were.

**Addendum July 23, 2019:** Our local library here has a special room near the front where donated books are sold for a nominal price to support the library. Books retired from the shelves also find their way there. Perhaps not surprisingly, one can find some vastly undervalued books there. Just as one example, the library was donated a large section of the Harwood Collection, which it then unceremoniously dumped in this room. I snapped up many old and semi-valuable books from it for a song. I also grab expensive newer hardbacks, reselling them for a profit on Ebay. One of these

happened to be the *Autobiography of Mark Twain*, first published in its entirety in 2010 by the University of California (Berkeley) Press. Volume I by itself is about 700 pages of small print and 2.5 inches thick. Twain specified that it was not to be published until 100 years after his death, so much of the material was either unknown or unadmitted until recently. I finally thought to check the early chapters for confirmation of my thesis here. . . and found it. Twain admits he was from aristocratic lines. The first thing we discover is that his Clemens line moved south in the previous century, and that they were closely associated with the Fairfax Earls. Before that they had been pirates and slavers, and before that a Clemens of this line had been one of the judges who condemned Charles I Stuart. Strangely, in these same paragraphs Twain says, "I have always felt friendly toward Satan." What? I knew Twain was anticlerical, but I didn't know he felt friendly to Satan. Maybe a joke, but a poor one.

Twain also admits his mother was a Lambton/Lampton, and an aristocrat. On that side, Twain is descended from many lines in the peerage, including the Hares, Earls of Listowel. Twain's ancestor was John Rowland Hare, and the name Rowland is also a clue, possibly linking us to J. K. Rowling, who was a Rowland. Twain was also related to the Coventry Earls, Townshends, de Veres, Chapmans, Hoares, and Brudenell-Bruces. The Hares later link him to the Spencer-Churchills in the 1930s. The Hoares link us to Jennifer Aniston, and Hoare/Hare is the same name.

As for his father, we find that he owned 75,000 acres in Jamestown, Tennessee, a property that had coal, iron, copper, oil and timber. [Twain also admits that Colonel Sellers in *The Gilded Age* was a real person, not exaggerated, and that this person was his cousin James Lampton.] Twain tells us that though the Tennessee land came to him and his siblings, they frittered it all away without profit by 1887. His brother supposedly sold the last 10,000 acres for \$250, despite *knowing* the land had coal, iron, copper and timber. Not believable. But in these paragraphs we find another clue: Twain admits his father had told them that "railways would pierce to that region", making it highly profitable. We know that the Clemens did in fact become involved in railways—by the 1840s if not before—though Twain makes no connection here. He tells us the land did become worth millions right after they sold it, but wants us to believe the Clemens missed out on it. Right.

Another uncle was John A. Quarles, a wealthy farmer with "twenty negroes". Twain spent much time there as a boy.

The next thing we learn is that the newspaper that hired Twain to report on his "round-the-world trip" that later became the book *The Innocents Abroad* paid him \$1000 for the 50 letters, a pretty princely sum for 1867, especially considering the fact that he would end up making many times that for the same material from book sales. Twain implies that they didn't also pay for the trip, however, leading us to believe he paid for it from the proceeds of his lectures on Hawaii. But there is mystery there as well, since he only spent about four months in Hawaii, where he wrote about fifteen columns for the *Sacramento Union*. Yet somehow he was able to spin out that material into an even longer lecture tour, by which he tells us he became rich and famous. I don't know about you, but if I were going to pay to hear a lecture on Hawaii, I would want to hear from someone who had done more than visit for four months. I would also want to hear a wise old man lecture, not an unknown 30-year-old. I could see paying to hear a 70-year-old Twain lecture, but not a 30-year-old Twain who hadn't done or written anything of importance. Which reminds us that we could say the same about his world tour. The book actually contains very little information about the places visited, as you would expect from someone visiting them for the first time and just passing through. It is mostly fluff. So why was the book "worth a fortune"? It can only be because it was promoted to the hilt, like Oprah books now. Which begs the question, "why was this young author being promoted to the hilt for fluff?" We now know: he was of the Families, and they are always promoted heavily, talented or not. Yes, Twain had more

talent than most of them, but he wasn't promoted for that reason. He was promoted because he was an aristocrat.

The next thing we learn confirms it. In the first chapters on the Villa di Quarto, the palace outside Florence where Twain lived in his later years, we find that it had previously been occupied by the King of Wurtemberg, and later by a "Russian daughter of the Imperial house." It was built by Cosimo de' Medici. Twain rented it from the Countess Massiglia. This is after Twain's "bankruptcy", so we are not sure how he afforded to rent palaces.

And this wasn't the first Florentine villa he had lived in. A decade earlier (1892) he had lived in the Villa Viviani, rented from a Mrs. Ross who lived in Ross Castle nearby. While there he had a landau with horses and coachman, at 510 francs a month plus lodging for the man and horses. This land had belonged to the Cerretani family. Mrs. Ross was Janet Duff Gordon Ross, daughter of a baronet. Note the names **Gordon** and Duff there, which tell us she was connected to the very top of the peerage. This was also *after* his alleged financial troubles, which began in about 1890. So what was Twain doing living in Florentine villas and hiring landaus while he was going bankrupt? Doesn't sound like a great cure for insolvency.

We saw above that Twain's close friend H. H. Rogers was related to the Lyons. . . who were related to the Queen. Well, Twain was also related to the Lyons. In the photo section of his autobiography, we find a picture of Isabel **Lyon** in Dublin, NH. Which of course means Twain was related to Rogers and the Queen. Which reminds me to ask you again: do you really think Twain's close buddy and cousin the billionaire H. H. Rogers would let him go bankrupt? No, these folks stick together. They are told how to invest, and when and where. They don't go bankrupt except when they are faking it and are hiding assets. Only the middle and lower classes go bankrupt.

I will be told that Isabel Lyon was only Twain's secretary, so I cannot link him to anyone through her. Can't I? I can if she was a cousin. We know that she was from wealth and was previously acquainted with the Countess Massiglia: your average secretary obviously cannot make such claims. In 1909, Lyon married Ralph Ashcroft, a top executive of the Plasmon Company. He was also linked to the peerage, and secretaries don't commonly make such marriages. Only Lyons do. Lyon was also close friends with the Abbott Thayers of Dublin, NH, which relationship predated her time with Twain. Other bluebloods of the Families, and probably more cousins. We have other indications Lyon was a relative, in that Twain ended up buying her a house and giving her power of attorney. But it got ugly when Lyon married Ashcroft, since Twain immediately took back the house, fired her, and ended up calling her a liar, a thief and a slut. See part III of his *Autobiography*. In short he went ballistic, indicating he was in love with her and felt jilted. By 1909 he had replaced his wife Olivia with Isabel, and wasn't prepared to lose her to Ashcroft. Twain was very old by this time, so I guess we have to forgive his outburst. He was spoiled all his life, but by the 1900s he was almost a monster, as we can tell from this and other indications in his *Autobiography*. His tirade against Isabel sort of tarnishes his earlier *Defense of Harriet Westbrook Shelley*, doesn't it?

The next thing of interest we find is Twain's chapter on the Nevada Bonanza of the 1870s. It was started by John Mackay, whom Twain "knew very well". This reminds us of the founder of Whole Foods, who happens to have the same name. Any relation? I would guess yes. John Mackey of Whole Foods is John **Powell** Mackey, according to Findagrave also descended from Powell, Sturgis, Gould, McLaughlin, and Randolph and Dandridge of Norfolk, VA. This links him to many blueblood and aristocratic lines, including the Mackeys of the peerage, who are related to the. . . **Stuarts**.

Anyway, Twain had been in Virginia City, NV, the site of the mines, in the 1860s, working as the editor of the *Virginia City Enterprise*, and knew Mackay then. Twain admits that by 1874 Mackay was a “hundred millionaire”, which of course would be multi-billionaire now. These were silver mines, if you don't know it. Mackay and Fair bought the abandoned California mines there for \$26,000, and they were worth \$160,000,000 six years later. Twain says he knows how that happened, starts to tell us, and then. . . doesn't tell us. We are led to believe Mackay just lucked into it. But things don't work like that and never did.

We also learn somewhat of how Twain got that job in Virginia City. He was “old friends” with Joseph T. Goodman and Denis McCarthy, owners of the paper. Note the surnames. While whitewashing that whole enterprise as being a shoestring operation, he admits they were “disseminating intelligence”. Curious wording, which does not fit the mood around it. Twain does admit that these newspaper owners later made hundreds of thousands of dollars investing in the mines, with the insider help of US Senator Jones.

The further I got into this “autobiography”, the more I realized it is no such thing. It is a mass and mess of disjointed and unedited recollections, with no form and no possibility of form. No one has tried to edit it because it is uneditable. And no doubt Twain required it wait a century for publication to keep the mess from tarnishing his reputation. Beyond that, the stories have no ring of truth. They taste like one part remembrance, one part tall tale, and six parts bald lies. I will give you one example of hundreds. Twain repeats the story of the death of his brother Henry in a boat explosion. But this time he adds the fact that he had foretold the death in a dream. Afterwards he says he has told that story seventy or eighty times. We know he told it in *Life on the Mississippi*. Problem is, it is different everytime he tells it. They admit in footnotes that he had never told the part about the dream before—not eighty times, not even once. And here he adds a part about Henry not dying from his injuries, but from an overdose of morphine given by young and inexperienced doctors. Perhaps he realized his old stories weren't believable, so he came up with a second form. But this form is just as transparently a lie as the other forms. It is beyond belief that any trained doctors, young or not, would give a patient like Henry “a vast quantity heaped on a knife blade”. Besides, why wouldn't Twain just match his dictation on this story to the story he told in one of his most famous books? If he has told the story eighty times, he should know it by heart. But no: it is different not only in the details, but in the main lines, meaning it is fiction. I never bought these stories about Henry before doing my research, but now I have to tell you I don't believe in Henry. . . *at all*. Why not? Well, because one, we know almost nothing about him; and two, in a later section where Twain is telling about his older brother Orion [p. 451], he lists all his siblings, including those who died young. **He forgets to mention Henry.** Henry was closest in age to Twain, and being brothers (and Henry described as a sweetheart) they should have been close. We should have a lot more stories about Henry than we do. Instead, Henry dies at 21 in a cinematic explosion, and that is about all we know. I also beg you to reread Twain's initial telling of the story in *Life on the Mississippi*, and notice how detached he is in the telling. There is no least swell of emotion in these pages. In fact, Twain spends far more time selling us the heroics of George Ealer and the chief mate than in talking about his brother. The character Henry is just a stub, far less fleshed out than those characters around him—which of course makes no sense. It gives us the clue. Also strange that a priest is the one who gets a crowbar through his body, dying slowly and horribly: a typical invention of Twain, who hated clergy of any kind. A close reading will give you many other signs this is all invention.

I had written that and moved on, but came back to it from a sense of obligation. So I reread the chapters leading up to Henry's death. In the chapter just before the *Pennsylvania* blows up and Henry is killed, we are told the story about Twain beating the pilot Brown. Twain hits him with a stool and

then pummels him, but this tall and fierce pilot doesn't fight back. Remember, Twain is just 23 here, and is not a big man. He is about 5'5" at most, and probably about 130 pounds. When Twain is brought before the captain for insubordination and assault, what does the captain do? He laughs, congratulates Twain, and tells him to assault the pilot again onshore. When the pilot demands that Twain be removed from the boat, the captain refuses. When the pilot says "it is either him or me," the captain tells the pilot he can leave. Does any of that sound believable? Not in the least. The captain wouldn't choose this temporary cub apprentice over his own pilot. Also convenient for Twain's narrative is that despite that, he is put on a following boat, Henry remaining with Brown on the *Pennsylvania*. So within days of Twain's assault on Brown, Brown is dead, Henry is dead, and Twain miraculously avoids the explosion. Meaning, not only is Henry's story not believable, none of the surrounding story is believable, either. It all reads like bad fiction.

Also interesting is the name of the captain killed on the *Pennsylvania*: Kleinfelter. You may wish to look that up.

In support of my reading here, we can look at the other boat explosion in *Life on the Mississippi*. On page 397, we are told a similar story of boilers exploding on the *Gold Dust*, killing the pilot Lem S. Gray. Although only two pages long, Twain's account of this disaster is filled with numerology markers. The preceding page has an illustration of a poker hand with four aces. The date is August 8, which gives us two 8s to go with our aces. 47 persons were scalded and 17 were missing. These missing are then declared dead, which, with the captain, gives us 18. Aces and eights again. So this Lemuel Gray probably faked his death, and Twain was hired to back up the story. Was Lemuel's middle name Stanley?

Then I noticed something exceedingly strange about the book *Life on the Mississippi*, which I had not read since I was a teenager. After the story about Henry dying, it suddenly switches gears. On page 246, chapter XXI, Twain moves ahead 21 years all at once, jetting past his time as an actual pilot. He simply states that he got his license at last, but he doesn't tell us any stories about that. He says his time as a pilot was uneventful, with "no misfortunes resulting". Except the coming of the Civil War, which soon ended his time as a pilot. So although you might expect *Life on the Mississippi* to tell us something about Twain's time as a pilot, it actually tells us. . . nothing. We are supposed to believe that all these interesting things happened to him as a cub, but nothing happened in his 18 months or so as an actual pilot? Very, very weird.

But back to the *Autobiography*. There Twain gives up some interesting information about Orion's early years. From the age of 15, Orion was the protégé of Edward Bates in St. Louis. Bates was already a distinguished lawyer, and would become Lincoln's Attorney General. Twain says Orion was a terrible dilettante, studying law for a week, studying oration for a week, but sticking to nothing. So we have to ask why Bates put up with it. We also have to ask why Orion's parents agreed to let him connect with this man so far away, while still in his teens. Frankly, it stinks of the usual thing. But even if it was above board, it proves the Clemens were moving in high circles from the beginning. Besides, Orion was supposed to be a printer's apprentice in St. Louis, not a lawyer's apprentice. In those years, one didn't commonly apprentice a trade like printing during the day and then study oration with a prominent local attorney in the evenings. The story has no continuity.

On p. 398 of the *Autobiography*, we get yet another connection to the railways. Twain's niece Julie Langdon married Edward Loomis, who just happened to be the Vice President of the Delaware and Lackawanna Railroad. Remember, Twain's father-in-law Jervis Langdon was a railroad tycoon and coal merchant: it may have been he who set up Loomis in the business. Our connection to *Life on the*

*Mississippi* is this: at the end of chapter XV, Twain admits the riverboats were driven out of business almost overnight by the railroads. So, although I have never seen comment on it, it has to be somewhat obscene to find Twain—a scion and son-in-law of railroad men—writing the most famous account of riverboats. Now that we have spotted at last this irony, we have to ask if it is really ironic. In other words, is it really just a coincidence? *Life on the Mississippi* came out in 1883, so it was too late to be railroad-paid propaganda against riverboats. Or was it? It is curious that so much of the book is given over to wrecks, sinkings, and other tragedies. A naïve reader would quickly come to the conclusion that riverboats were unsafe and that relying on them as freighters was foolhardy. Twain ends chapter XV by telling us that one tug could pull a dozen steamer cargoes: why have steamers? So was the question still up for debate as late as the 1880s? My guess is yes. My guess is that someone prominent was arguing that river transport was far more economical in many instances than rail transport. Especially down river, where little fuel was required. The railmen needed to bury this argument, and they hired Twain to do it. It appears to me that Twain may have invented a brother and killed him off in order to do it.

In the appendix of the *Autobiography*, we learn that Twain's daughter Clara married the Russian pianist Ossip Gabrilowitsch, Jewish of course. Studying that appendix, we notice something else strange: Henry Clemens is again **not listed as a sibling of Twain**.

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As a tack-on, I wish to mention an outing in a film I just watched. It was the 2006 movie *The Fall*, directed by Tarsem and starring Lee Pace. It grossed just 3.7 million, and since it must have cost far more than that, I suspect it is one of the biggest box office bombs of all time. They refuse to tell us how much it cost. It was recommended to me by a friend. It wasn't great, but it was watchable. I always like to see Justine Waddell, even if she isn't used to any effect. Anyway, there were several outings in the film, but the most obvious was of Darwin. One of the characters is Darwin, dressed in a ridiculous coat, and he carries a monkey with him the entire film. The monkey's name is Wallace. As it turns out, the monkey has all the brains, and his suggestions save the group several times. It isn't hard to decode this, since we are being told evolution was Alfred Russel Wallace's theory, stolen from him by the fraud Darwin. Since I have suggested that in passing in previous papers, it was very easy for me to see, but I doubt anyone missed it. We could just take this as the personal opinion of the director, but in my opinion that would be naïve. Since these major directors are also major insiders, connected to all the old families, they know the score. And since most of these films come out of Intelligence to one degree or another, we find Intel also planting clues in them. So my assumption is someone is outing Darwin on purpose here as a fraud, and I don't think it was Tarsem. I see it as one more sign of feuding among the old families. In support of that assumption, we find Dan Gilroy credited as a writer. He has worked on the Bourne movies, as well as *Nightcrawler* and *Freejack*—all of which look to me like Intel productions. Notice Alfred Russel Wallace's middle name. Russel, a variation of Russell. Possibly the current Russells are trying to steal back credit for evolution from Darwin. Just a thought. The Russells are big in Hollywood: think Kurt Russell, Keri Russell, Jane Russell, Theresa Russell, Rosalind Russell, and possibly Russell Crowe. More to the point, think of directors Ken Russell and David O. Russell, whose father was a VP at Simon&Schuster.

With a closer look, it appears that *all* the major characters in *The Fall* are keys in this *roman à clef*. Another character is an Italian explosives expert named Luigi. He is not as transparent as the Darwin character, but to me he looks like Alfred Nobel. Nobel died in Italy. If you read him as someone else, let me know. I am taking suggestions. Another character is a silent Indian warrior who rubs his

eyebrow. Is that meant to stand for Gandhi? Not sure. Another character is a muscular ex-slave named Otta Benga. He frees the slaves. Is he supposed to stand for MLK? Again, not sure. Then we have a Mystic, otherwise unnamed. In the film he is also shown to be a fraud, telling us these mystics are comen.

\*[At Geni, Eddie Vedder](#) has two fathers: an Edward Louis Severson and a <private> Vedder, husband of <private> McCormick. He has four aliases: Edward Severson, Eddie Vedder, Edward Mueller, and Jerome Turner. Note the name Mueller, which we saw above, linking us to the Millers. [Wargs.com tells us](#) Eddie's mother was the Vedder, with no McCormick mentioned. The Mueller is her second husband, Eddie's stepfather. They list no Severson grandparents. These Vedders come from Schenectady, NY, which links them to Elihu Vedder above, [who also came from there](#). Eddie also descends from Zimmermans, possibly linking him to Bob Dylan.

\*\*You have to go back to Lieutenant Anthony Morse, take his brother William, and his wife was Elizabeth.

†Miller is scrubbed at Wikitree and Geni, but at the latter source you can find him hidden as [Henry Francis Miller](#) instead of Henry Valentine Miller. Both men have the same date of birth and Henry Francis had a brother named Valentine. His grandfather was Anton Mueller. Even though this Henry Francis is not admitted to be the writer, they still scrub him for people like me that figure it out. All the women in his line are <private>. Also remember that Henry Miller was an early member of the Socialist Party—a complete fake. You will tell me he wasn't aware of that, but I assume he was.

‡*Jersey City and its Historic Sites*, Harriet Phillips Eaton, 1899.

© I later discovered it was the *Daily Alta California*. Twain was paid \$1000 for the 50 letters back to the US.

☼ *A History of the Old Town of Stratford and the City Bridgeport ...*, Volume 2, p. 1331. Found at Googlebooks.