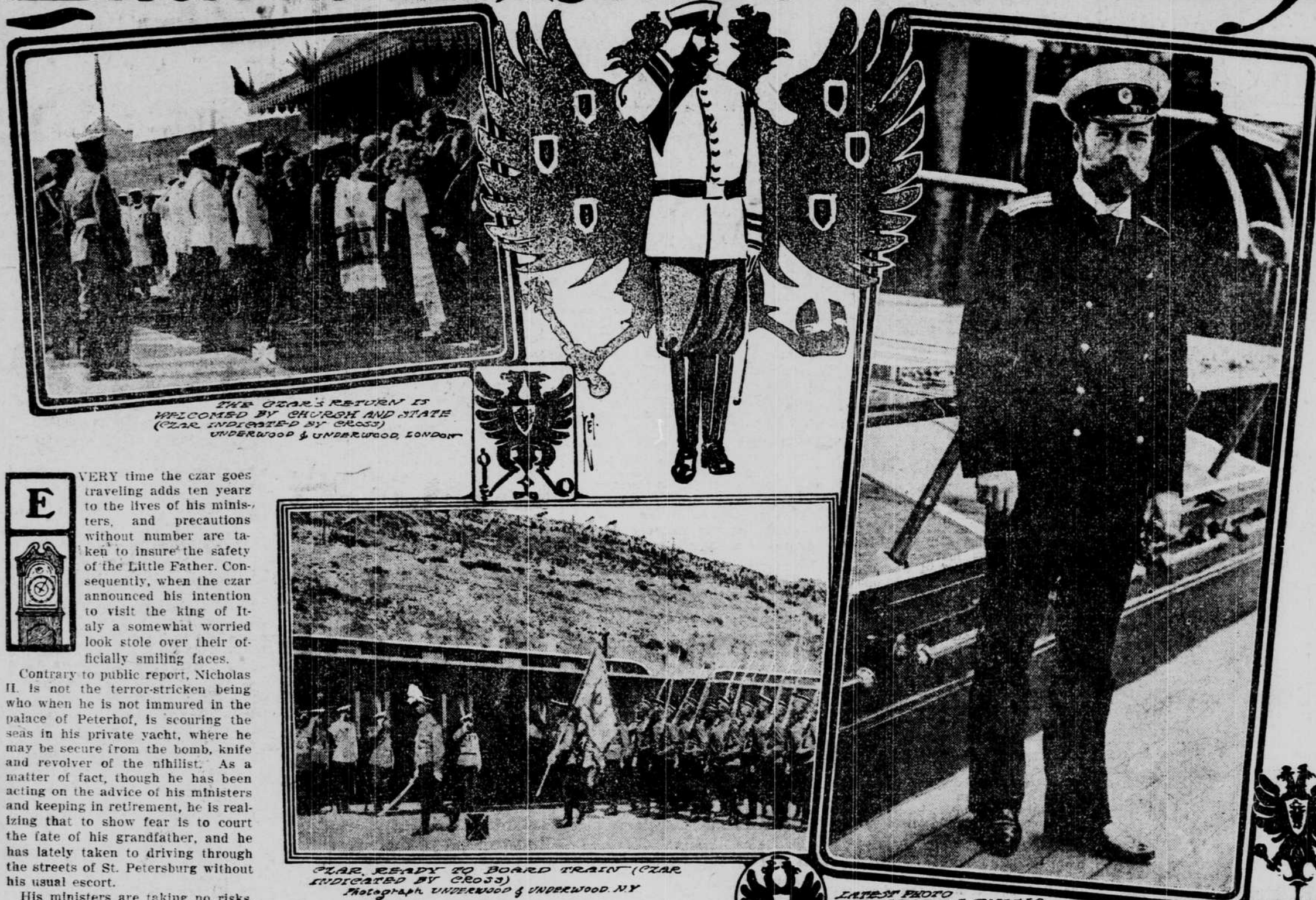


# When the Czar Goes Traveling



THE CZAR'S RETURN IS WELCOMED BY CROWDS AND STATE (CZAR INDICATED BY CROSS) UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD, LONDON

**E**VERY time the czar goes traveling adds ten years to the lives of his ministers, and precautions without number are taken to insure the safety of the Little Father. Consequently, when the czar announced his intention to visit the king of Italy, a somewhat worried look stole over their officially smiling faces.

Contrary to public report, Nicholas II is not the terror-stricken being who when he is not immersed in the palace of Peterhof, is scouring the seas in his private yacht, where he may be secure from the bomb, knife and revolver of the nihilist. As a matter of fact, though he has been acting on the advice of his ministers and keeping in retirement, he is realizing that to show fear is to court the fate of his grandfather, and he has lately taken to driving through the streets of St. Petersburg without his usual escort.

His ministers are taking no risks, though, and his steps are followed and guarded by the secret police, who on the slightest indication of an accident, would appear in the guise of beggars, street merchants, passersby. It is when he goes on the railroad that the risks are greater. There is no simple sending his secretary to get a ticket and book seats. No! The whole railroad system over which he is to travel has to be mentally reviewed. The officials have to be called to a conference with the minister in charge, when the route is arranged, the time table fixed and then the telegraph gets busy. The special train is prepared and steam is kept up ready to start at any minute. Word is sent ahead to the garrisons along the line, and the soldiery have to be prepared to take positions along each side of the line at distance of a very few yards. Station masters are warned and the whole plan is absolutely perfect. But one thing is wanting, the exact day and hour of the journey. That is known only to the czar and one or two in his complete confidence. Once his mind is made up his train leaves, and word is passed on just ahead of it. A pilot engine with carriages is run a short time in front, and no one knows whether the czar is on the pilot train or the train behind; but both trains are impartially saluted. Any person found lurking in the vicinity of the railroad is liable to be shot, for it is not once, but many times that the secret kept so closely has leaked out by some unknown channel, and the rails have been undermined, bridges have been partially destroyed, and all kinds of infernal machines deposited on the track, (meant to explode at the exact moment of the passage of the train.

It is the same whenever the czar travels, his presence in a foreign town is always denoted by the number of apparently casual visitors of Russian appearance.

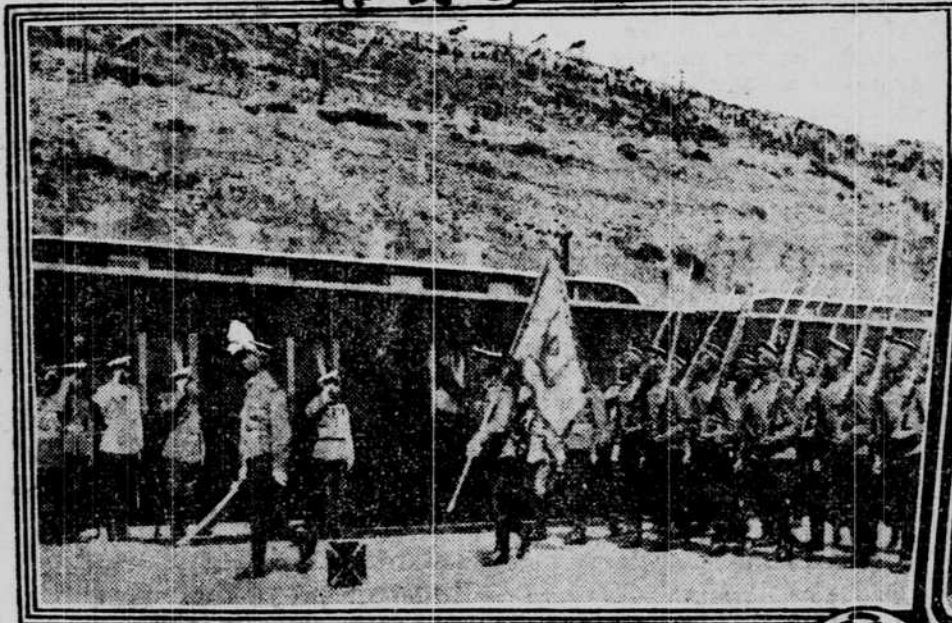
Whatever his feelings may be, the czarina makes no secret of her fear for herself, her little girls and the little Czarovitch Alexis, whose kidnapping may take place at any moment.

Meanwhile the czar himself safely met his royal host. Nothing ostensibly occurred to disturb his enjoyment. The numerous functions passed off safely, and now that he has returned by a circuitous route to St. Petersburg, the czarina can breathe freely—until the next time he goes re-traveling.

Government pawnshops are the latest move on the part of Russia to raise money for her revenue, and ostensibly to help the people. Of course, behind every scheme of this kind there must be a "popular" motive; and to supply this the Russian government attacks the "terrible Jew money lenders," who have so long preyed upon the poor. The people themselves are between the devil and the briny deep; but perhaps of the two evils the government is the lesser. After all, it comes down to a question of per cent. The Jews charge 24 per cent. on loans and as much more as they can reasonably squeeze. On the contrary, the government proposes to charge only 6 per cent.

Having taken the monopoly of vodka—the popular Russian intoxicant—thereby increasing the revenue by some \$10,000,000 yearly, the ministry of finance in Russia is about to start imperial pawnshops. The author of the project, M. Kokovtsov, says that it will, in the course of a few years, prove a source of about \$50,000,000 yearly. Not only this, but it will enable the poor to obtain credit at a hitherto unknown rate, that of 6 per cent. per annum. The lowest loan will be 2 rubles—not quite \$1—and money will be advanced on every conceivable thing. The imperial bank will supply the capital needed to start the pawnshops at the rate of 4 per cent. interest.

The central pawnshop will be at St. Petersburg; at first branches are to be opened in the larger cities, including Kiev, Odessa, Riga, Tiflis, Kharkov and Warsaw. When these are fairly started others will be opened in smaller towns, till the whole empire is studded with imperial pawnshops, just as it is with vodka



CZAR READY TO BOARD TRAIN (CZAR INDICATED BY CROSS) MAGNAPH, UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD, N.Y.

LATEST PHOTO OF CZAR OF RUSSIA MAGNAPH, UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD, N.Y.

shops at the present moment. The accounts will be audited by a branch of the imperial finance control. In time private pawnshops will be bought up by the state. The authors are confident of success, and there seems little doubt that the enterprise will prove a very great blow to similar establishments kept by private people or small companies. These are perfect sharks. In some towns they have founded a trust, so as not to lend money on pledges at less than 18 per cent. This is the case in large cities like Petersburg, Odessa and Warsaw. In the last there are two enterprises which hold the pawnshops in their grip. According to law they are not allowed to take more than 6 per cent. per annum. But to this they add 6 per cent. for accommodation and 6 per cent. for insurance.

The owner of the largest six pawnshops is a Count Lubinski, a man of good family and considerable wealth. The owners of the others are all well to do. Needless to say, they find the business most lucrative, and have expressed their determination to use all their influence against the introduction of these new pawnshops. Nobody will pay them 18 per cent. when they can get the same thing for 6. They know only too well that their days are numbered as soon as the project becomes law.

The rich owners of these pawnshops are cordially hated by the poor classes and by the socialists. From time to time they are attacked by the latter. Not very long ago there was an epidemic of pawnshop raiding in Russian towns. Some socialists armed with revolvers and supported by a large following, attacked the shops, took away all the pledges, returned them to their owners and told them to take them home. Those who had pawned bedding, warm clothing and such necessities paid nothing, whereas those who had jewels were closely questioned as to their origin, and when they were proved to be stolen the trinkets were returned to their rightful owners.

In country places the pawnbroker's shop does not exist. Its work is done by Jews, who keep a general shop or do factor's work in the neighborhood among the peasants and squires. These men lend money on anything. Some will advance it on condition that they take all the farmer's milk or eggs for some time. Others give money to the squires when the corn is still young, claiming the crop when it has been reaped. It does not always happen that the pawnbroker has the better of the bargain. The Russian peasants and squires are often far from honest in their dealings. A squire will manage to borrow money on one field of wheat or one crop of clover from three distinct Jews in three districts. When the two last come they find the clover has gone. They do not, as a rule, trouble to go to law about it, as justice is tardy as well as partial.

Sometimes those who have thus been taken in are quite enthusiastic about the other man's cleverness. There is a sporting spirit on each side, and the man who gets the better of the bargain earns his opponent's approval for having done a good thing. There are cases, too, of diamond cut diamond.

But these rural pawnbrokers have no fear of the new project. It cannot affect them, because they advance money on things which imperial pawnbrokers cannot, and run risks they would not. A miserly peasant in the government of Moscow used a pawnbroker for the sake of depriving his sons of their small inheritance. He was on very bad terms with them, and committed suicide. But before doing so he pledged his crops and cattle, determined that his children should have nothing but debts after he died. They searched for the money when he was buried, on learning that the estate was pledged for gold, but could not find it. Years passed and they forgot about the trick he had played them. The other day they were told that their father's corpse was to be removed to another part of the cemetery. One son went while the transfer was being made, and when the grave-diggers opened the coffin they were astonished to find inside the skeleton a number of gold pieces, which the man had evidently swallowed before committing suicide.

two of their relatives set forth to find them they likewise returned not. "Some days after these events a brother of mine was hunting for thatch in the neighborhood of the temple and came across four dead bodies. Two of them were skeletons, the third was partially devoured, but the fourth, which was inside the temple, was—owing to the incident having occurred about Christmas—in a fair state of preservation. There were no wounds on the body, but simply a dark blue mark around the neck, proving strangulation by the thug's knotted handkerchief, and a bruise at the nape of the neck."

The shikaree added that Tania had in his employ two renowned thugs who could kill their victims before they reached the ground, and those experts watched Tania's treasure. I was not surprised that the shikarees avoided the spot, though it was known that Tania had long lifted his ill-gotten gains and planted them elsewhere.

ILLUSTRATE CRUEL PRACTICES. The New York Antivivisection society, of which Mrs. Diana Belais is the president, gave an exhibition recently of the work on animals, showing stuffed creatures fastened to boards, furnaces in which the trial by fire was made, and other demonstrations of vivisection. The ladies go on the principle that what one sees is more convincing than what is read or heard.

## INDIA STILL HAS ITS MURDERERS

Discoverers of Buried Treasure Feel Knotted Handkerchief.

India has many false delusions, one of them being that crimes practiced in days gone by are now extinct.

I have seen it written that thuggee has been eradicated. It has been generally accepted that the fearful method of making away with mankind disclosed years ago by Mr. Taylor in "The Confessions of a Thug" has disappeared; but in my opinion as long as India is India that ancient system of murder will remain as an heirloom to the race of Asiatics prone to that particular crime, says a writer in London Field. The story I have to relate is indirectly connected with dacoit Tania and his followers.

It was in 1834 that I searched a certain water course in the Asseerghur jungles for tracks of a tiger. I found them about five miles from a village called Kalra, in surroundings that suited my methods, and I called upon my followers to tie up the buffalo and prepare the place for a kill. Near by was a temple, ancient and moss bound.

Much to my surprise, my men refused en masse to help me in any way. They at first offered all sorts of feeble objections to the position, which did not deceive me.

I felt that there was some strong supernatural repugnance which made them hostile to a machan being erected on that particular spot. I went to my tent and pondered, and while so doing my head shikaree approached me and told me that he would explain matters to the best of his ability.

What the shikaree said to me I will endeavor to repeat in his own words. "Sahib," he said, "Tania the dacoit is in these regions. He is a friend of the poor, but a bitter enemy of the rich and the rich he has murdered many men and the riches he has gathered are hidden in many places. Cheeto, one of his followers, has served you well and he once knew what I am saying is true.

"It had become known that Tania Pheel had hidden half a lac of rupees in the vicinity of the temple, near where you wish to erect a machan. Cheeto, your late hunter, knew it also and he communicated the news to his brother. They both resolved to gather the wealth while Tania was elsewhere and having collected some digging implements they set out at sundown for the temple.

"The treasure was actually buried beneath the temple idol. Cheeto and his brother Rugo never returned to their homes, and when



CZAR OF RUSSIA AT RAPOUNTO, ITALY, MEETING KING OF ITALY UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD, N.Y.

# PROMINENT PEOPLE

## GOT "THE MAN HIGHER UP"



History may be doubtful as to the identity of the man who fastened the "Show Me" tradition on the state of Missouri, but she will not be in the case of the man who coined the expression, "the man higher up." At some indeterminate time in autumn it was discovered that the first use of this expression was made by Elmer B. Adams, judge of the federal bench in St. Louis. Even the very case in which he used the expression has been fixed and the archaeologists who have been carrying on the investigation defy the world to show them (being Missouri men) why and where they are wrong.

Certain claims that the phrase, "Get to the man higher up," or "Get to the man higher up," was first used by Theodore Roosevelt are scouted by the historians in question, who have gone into the inquiry with all the caution and precaution of true scientists. Nowhere in the folklore of the vaudeville stage or of the daily press can be found the slightest reference to the man higher up previously to the date in 1903, when Judge Adams, charging a federal grand jury in their investigation of certain naturalization frauds which were the talk of the country at that time, told the jury "to look not only for the little man who is made a tool, but for the man higher up."

One or two words about the personal history of the man who invented the legal principle of the man higher up will not be out of place as a protocol. Judge Adams was born and brought up as a farmer boy on a hillside in Vermont. He worked like a slave to get a little schooling and by the kind of frugality and labor familiar to some people who have come out of a college managed to worm his way through Yale. Almost as soon as he had got his degree he fell into a big piece of luck. A number of New England philanthropists had raised a fund to reorganize education in the south just after the close of the civil war. They hired Adams to go south on the work at a salary of \$2,500 a year. The young man found when he landed in Atlanta that the most undesirable thing in the world just then in that part of the country was a carpet-bagger. It did not take him long, however, to prove to the satisfaction of everybody that, whatever else he might be, he was certainly not a carpet-bagger. He won the admiration and assistance of the most prejudiced persons in Georgia and some of the schools in Atlanta and Milledgeville to-day are monuments to his ability as an organizer.

On his return to the east he entered the Harvard law school and when he finished there he came west. He soon became a busy lawyer, then a judge of one of the Missouri state courts, and in 1885 was appointed by President Cleveland judge of the federal district bench. Ten years later President Roosevelt appointed him judge of the appellate court.

Judge Adams proclaims himself a Democrat, but he has not as yet voted for Mr. Bryan. His last presidential vote was cast for Mr. Taft.

## TAFT'S PREMIER A SCRAPPER



"The big little man" is what they call Philander Chase Knox, secretary of state, who through all the 56 years of his life has been carrying a chip, if not on his shoulders, at least somewhere about him. Just now it is the Nicaragua affair that is giving Knox a chance to show his fighting qualities. Zelaya, in the Knox mind, is a degenerate disturber and has become a murderer. With quick perception the secretary seized upon the admission of Zelaya that Cannon and Groce, the Americans killed by Zelaya, were officers of the revolutionary army. So Mr. Knox has sent out a police alarm for the apprehension of a murderer.

If the Estrada government succeeds, Zelaya will be tried and punished for murder. If it becomes necessary for the United States to establish a provisional government, Zelaya will be tried for murder.

As a matter of fact there is no logical reason to suppose that a five-foot-two man, even a statesman, who wears his hat at a careless angle, keeps his hands in his pockets and smokes constantly without removing the cigar for a puff, is belligerent. And when one goes into the barn-like room of the secretary of state and, after a search, finds the secretary sitting on the back of his neck in a chair built for a much larger man, looking up with the sleepy eyes of P. C. Knox, any indication of force of character seems impossible.

In the Northern Securities case, when Mr. Knox was attorney-general, he made preparations that passed over all party lines and that resulted in an uninterrupted chain of victories through the courts. He selected lawyers everywhere in the United States whom he knew, without regard to whether they were Republicans or Democrats. He was fighting again. And at that time the comment was made that Mr. Knox was a most careless and probably ineffective official, as he lounged across Lafayette park to the White House with his hat insecurely set at an angle and his hands in his pockets.

## GREAT TASK FOR ARCHBOLD



The Standard Oil Company has started its final battle for life and the general who is directing operations in the field is John D. Archbold, who, since the death of Henry H. Rogers, has done most of the "heavy work" of the great corporation. True, John D. Rockefeller has reentered the harness and is the great genius of the country's biggest trust, but Mr. Rockefeller keeps himself in the background, and outside of a few of the money kings of the nation his hand is seldom seen in the affairs of the corporation.

It is Mr. Archbold who is the field general and the man who stands between the Standard and that portion of the public which is always crying, "Down with the trusts." The steps necessary for carrying the suit which recently was decided against the standard, to the supreme court of the United States were taken several days ago in St. Louis. Of course the company's legal department will handle the case in court and Mr. Archbold will have nothing to do with the case in the nation's highest tribunal, but there are things that he can do in the way of planning the battle and furnishing the lawyers ammunition for their fight.

Mr. Archbold has been connected with the Standard Oil Company since 1875. When John D. Rockefeller was a witness in the case now going to the supreme court, he gave much credit for the corporation's great success to Mr. Archbold. Mr. Archbold also was a witness in the case and it may be recalled that he showed himself a jovial, good-natured man, though a stubborn fighter when pressed, while he was being grilled by Frank Kellogg, chief counsel for the government. Mr. Archbold is 62 years old. He is a member of several clubs, including the New York Athletic, the Racquet and Tennis and the Whist. He was born in Ohio and early saw an opportunity in the oil business, from which he has accumulated millions.

## TO PROBE MINE DISASTERS



John Hays Hammond, the \$200,000 a year mining engineer for the Guggenheims, near-candidate for vice-president of the United States and the reputed hero of Richard Harding Davis' "Soldier of Fortune," has been appointed chairman of a committee of the National Civic Federation which will investigate the causes of mining disasters such as recently occurred at the Cherry mine in Illinois.

Hammond has retired from active work at the age of 53, but still has the benefits of his experience in South Africa, South America, Alaska, Australia and all the states of the Union to aid him in such work. He has been a recognized expert in mining affairs since he did special work for the government in the examination of California gold fields driving at Cecil Rhodes, was arrested, tried and sentenced to death. The sentence, however, was afterward commuted to 15 years and finally to a fine of \$2,125,000.

### Human Nature.

"Queer thing about men, isn't it?" remarked the thoughtful thinker. "What's queer about 'em?" asked the innocent bystander. "Why," rejoined the t. t., "a man will sit on a log half a day waiting for a fish to bite, but he won't wait three minutes for his wife to get ready for church."

### No Change.

"You know woman was once the head of the family," she said. "No need to speak of that in the past tense," replied her husband meekly.

### How About It?

"Having well-ventilated bedrooms is said to be the secret of health." "That's what the fresh-air fiends declare." "And yet, the Eskimos are healthy." "Of course they are. What are you driving at, anyhow?" "Oh, nothing important. I've just been looking over the ground floor plan of an igloo."

### Two of a Kind.

"Nagging Wife—Keep your mouth shut and you'll make less noise." "Snoring Husband—So will you."

## RECOGNIZED AS A STATESMAN

Candidate's Scheme at Once Seen to Be the Production of a Master Mind.

"Our end of the town is completely without police protection," said the aldermanic candidate in a lively speech. "Elect me and I promise to have this section of the city literally swarming with police." The next night he was denounced

by the opposition as a four flusher and asked to outline his plan for securing proper protection.

"Ladies and gentlemen," he began at the following meeting. "I was called a bluffer by our friends, the opposition, last night. I now propose to show you how I will make good in my promise. First of all I will start the movement for more police protection by hiring two new cooks. Let every

man of family in this audience hire one cook and keep her and we'll need an exclusion act to keep the cops out of our territory!"

Pandemonium broke loose. A new Bolivar had appeared in their midst and at the election his rival was swamped into oblivion.

Queen Bee a Busy Worker.

A queen bee at the height of her season deposits three times her weight in eggs a day.

### The Best Woman.

The test of culture is still the ability to make our own satisfactions. The legal husband, wife, and child are still the rights of society. The best woman is still the good woman, who maintains her culture by imparting it to her children, who interpolates her mother wit in a world of pioneering and argument, and who, as far as may be, makes her own home a microcosm of Utopia. It may be all very difficult, and may require some self-illumination in exchange for some self-fulfillment.

Such a woman will suffer, as all men and women suffer, but she will be lovely and lovable in her life, and in her coffin more beautiful than she whose beauty launched a thousand ships and burned the topless towers of Ilium.—John O. London in London T. P.'s Weekly.

Hotel Clerk—What time will you be called? Guest—At nine o'clock, and I want the proprietor to call me; don't send a bell boy.