

THE MONEY TRUST WITH BILLIONS AT ITS COMMAND CAN STAY COMMERCE OR CREATE PANIC AT ITS OWN WILL.



The Money Trust King and His Ministers.

John D. Rockefeller	\$115,000,000	His
William T. Wardwell	100,000,000	
Henry H. Rogers	50,000,000	
Oliver H. Payne	25,000,000	
James Stillman	20,000,000	
S. C. T. Dodd	15,000,000	
John H. Flagler	50,000,000	
John D. Archbold	25,000,000	
John D. Rockefeller, Jr.		

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER AND HIS COMPANIONS, WHO NOW ABSOLUTELY CONTROL THE MONEY MARKET

Never in history has any group of men had power so vast and terrible as that of the coterie which has just been introduced to civilization—the Money Trust.

John D. Rockefeller, with a private fortune last estimated at \$315,000,000; his brother and his son, leagued with men of genius as well as wealth in the direction of the massive machinery of a thousand millions of dollars in money, has the strength, the knowledge and above all the courage to proclaim his overlordship to all the fortunes in the world.

Small men and great alike must bend the knee in their new temple of Rimmon. The means to crush as well as the ability to prosper, make the fear of the trust to be remembered by each adventurer in any enterprise, and the favor of its council to be courted.

Through control of a banking system extending to every corner of America, and grasping the great nerve centers of credit in the old world, these men can wreck thousands of fortunes in a panic, and blast the prosperity of the whole land and cripple Europe's, or they can create, if it please them better, a boom in speculation and enterprise.

GREATEST POWER RECORDED IN HISTORY.

To give or withhold happiness! No king or emperor, no Council of Ten, no triumvirate of Rome or Conqueror of Asia had these superhuman attributes in the hollow of a hand.

The men in the trust who exert this power are:

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER,	JAMES STILLMAN,
WILLIAM T. WARDWELL,	S. C. T. DODD,
WILLIAM ROCKEFELLER,	JOHN H. FLAGLER,
HENRY H. ROGERS,	JOHN D. ARCHBOLD,
OLIVER H. PAYNE,	JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER, JR.

Each of these has his particular talent. All or most of them, finding that control of the product of petroleum and the marketing of it yields a constant increase of millions, have invested profits in many other enterprises which they control and make productive of more millions. They manage a constantly growing capital, which involves constantly increasing cares and responsibilities.

John D. Rockefeller is the nucleus of these accretions. He expressed a wish not long ago that he could find a man who would take out of his hands the labor involved by his riches.

"I would pay him a million dollars a year," said the wary Midas. He has given away more than \$30,000,000 in benevolences and for education. Clearly it is not his genius that makes the Money Trust a fact.

Forty years ago no one would lend John D. Rockefeller a hundred dollars. He was born in Tigra county, July 8, 1839. A farmer's son, he made his first dollar out of chickens. At 14 he moved with his family to Cleveland. He worked there for \$1 a week. When, as his salary grew, he had saved \$1,000, he went into the commission business.

HE ENTERS THE OIL BUSINESS.

It was in his early twenties that he got into the oil refining business. The Standard Oil company, which grew in his hands, refines oil and sells it—all of it that America yields.

He expects to own a billion dollars if he lives to his reasonable expectation of life.

William Rockefeller, his younger brother, and John D. Rockefeller, Jr., his son, are rich because he is. They know much that he knows, and have their allotted shares in the detail of the great operations their money requires.

William T. Wardwell is the financial genius of this group. The world at large knows him as the prohibition party's hardy candidate for president, governor or mayor. He pays \$50,000 at least yearly for the prohibition party, and gives much more to further the cause of total abstinence. He it is who organized the chain of banks which has at last shackled the finances of America, and which hopes soon to control the issuance of all money. He manages and plans the operations of the Standard Oil syndicate, leaving it to others to execute, to investigate, to prevent leakage of money.

S. C. T. Dodd is the able lawyer who keeps the money trust within the law, or drives the statutes with coach and four. His genius is necessary to the legitimate or questioned policies of his colleagues. He is said to be the most daring, as well as the most prudent, judicious, of men. He is worth millions to his friends, and has earned many for himself.

HEAD BANKER OF THE MONEY TRUST.

James Stillman, related by marriage to William Rockefeller, is the ablest banker, as Dodd is the ablest lawyer and Wardwell the ablest financier, known to the Rockefeller family. He is president of the National City bank, and expects to make it the Bank of the United States, performing such functions as the Bank of England does in the British empire. He is Secretary Gage's friend, and the strength of the bank compels attention, and what looks like favor, from the federal treasury. Stillman, for the bank, handled the war payment to Spain, aimed to finance the government loans, and distributes the money which the government deposits in the national depositories.

The banks controlled by the Standard Oil Syndicate are the reins which it holds over the money market. Its representatives are in eight New York City banks and ten local trust companies. The trust controls banks in Baltimore, Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, (including the First National, of which Secretary Gage was president), Cleveland, New Orleans and San Francisco. In every state are many minor banks tributary to the great ones. In Texas, for example, the trust controls eighteen banks.

The New York banks are the City, New Amsterdam, Chase, Park, Second, Union, North America and Hanover. The trust companies are the Union, Farmers' Central, United States, Fifth Avenue, Guaranty, Atlantic, New York Security and Trust, New York Realty Bank Exchange and Trust, and International Banking and Trust.

The combined capital of these eighteen institutions is \$76,527,830; their deposits, \$229,276,999; their loans, \$442,415,000.

Through these connections, the Money Trust knows the details of every man's business that it desires to know. It can tell just how heavy a load of stocks a great bull operator carries, and how much "short" of the market the bear leaders of the street are at any given time. The trust knows how hard a blow is needed to make or mar the fortunes of either. It holds the balance of power in the street, and knows how to use it.

A PANIC THAT SHOOK THE WORLD.

The Christmas panic, so called, in Wall street, extended to London, to Paris, to Berlin. The Bourse of Germany was the last to recover after the Money Trust had willed recovery. This panic, in which money needed by borrowers for a short time, sold at the rate of 18 per cent interest per annum, was a disaster even to the rich. Stopped in time, at the will of the Money Trust. It otherwise would have resulted in a universal blight upon credit.

Without credit the factory, the railroad, the mine, becomes inert; the workman finds no labor, the merchant sells no wares, poverty overtakes the farmer and the rich man, perforce a miser, fears to embark his money in enterprises. A panic finding no bottom of courage and industry to rest in, means starvation, craze and drive to suicide more victims than an Attila or a Ghenghis Khan could.

What the money trust did to cause this panic is simple to explain. The great business of the world is done upon borrowed money. Surplus capital seeks borrowers or partnerships to become productive. The money employed in the more profitable industries lies in the hands of bankers, who place it in loans from day to day, on quickly realizable collateral securities such as stocks, bonds, staples like grain and cotton and merchandise in transit. Such money as this is named "call money."

When call money is cheap, if times are otherwise favorable, speculation in stocks and staples increases. The speculator who sees a profit in expected rises in value, is enabled by the system of buying on "margin" to hold his purchases by risking 10 per cent of their price, or even less. Railroad shares can be disposed of in ordinary times at a moment's notice at a price within 25 cents of the last quotation. This makes them good security for "call" loans at the banks. The purchaser of one hundred shares, worth \$10,000, leaves \$1,000 with his broker, who can borrow the other \$9,000 at the bank, often at as low a rate as 2 per cent per annum. If other \$9,000 at the bank advances \$10, the speculator has won or earned \$1,000. If it falls \$10 the speculator's \$1,000 is wiped out, the shares are sold, and the bank recovers \$9,000.

THE MORE ACTIVE BUSINESS MAKES MONNY "LIGHT."

The more active general business and industry is the scarcer is surplus money and the higher the call loan rate. The speculation of gamblers is checked as the rate rises, and prices decline slowly.

Let an artificial scarcity of call money be produced suddenly and the loans on stocks are called in by the banks. The holder of margined stock must find a new loan or sell. If no loan is to be had, or if rates are prohibitive, many a load of stock must be dumped upon the market and sold at a ruinous sacrifice. This is a panic.

This happened in the week before last Christmas, causing its "rich man's panic."

The Money Trust artificially brought about the scarcity of surplus money. It controls the resources of many banks. It locked up ready money in their vaults. The conditions of business demanded a larger proportion

of the world's capital than usual in the long time loans of industry and trade. The taxes of the United States were exceeding the expenses of the government, and a surplus, drawn from the channels of commerce, was impounded in the treasury, which can pay out cash only as appropriated or in redemption of its debt.

The treasury offered to buy government bonds. The Money Trust alone had bonds to sell and artificially raised the price of bonds held by others by offering more than the treasury's bid. All the banks began to accumulate cash for necessary disbursements on the first of the year. Like conditions, except for the treasury situation, prevailed in Europe, where the government banks had been compelled, through scarcity of surplus money, to raise their interest rates.

The Money Trust, as well as other financial observers, could calculate to a million dollars the loanable funds in the markets of the world. The Money Trust could suddenly acquire control of enough of this balance to disturb all the rest. It was done, and money began to rise. Stocks were shaken out of weak hands. Prices fell. Money rates jumped to 20 per cent, to 120, to half of 1 per cent bonus for a day's use in addition to the legal rate—that is, to 186 per cent. Banks and individuals whose credit was weak or whose property was hard to sell, failed to the tune of many millions.

Why did Mr. Rockefeller and his counselors do it? They wished to get at shares in properties like the copper mines, in which millions of their money is invested, and of which they desired absolute control. They knew of other rich men in control of corporations who could oppose their policies, whom they wished to overthrow. William Rockefeller, who sometimes does the talking for his colleagues, had remarked: "Stocks are too high." The Money Trust remedied that.

The panic over money rates resumed their normal level a little higher than they were a few weeks before the trust's thunderbolt fell into Wall street. The trust had obtained its desires, had forced from its opponents' possession into its own the means of power and wealth which it had coveted. The pressure upon prices was removed and they rose. A few thousand men were many millions poorer. Stocks as a whole were worth about \$450,000,000 less than they had been.

The trust's lesson—the panic to the bankers, the speculators, the promoters of new enterprises involving millions—has been learned well. It can be summed up in this:

THE MONEY TRUST CAN LOWER OR RAISE WALL STREET'S PRICES AT WILL.

The Stock Exchange, then, is no longer the barometer of the financial world. It is the register of the will of John D. Rockefeller and his coadjutors.

PARDNERS ONCE, BUT STRANGERS NOW.

Since Friend Quay Was Found Guilty by the Senate Committee.



AND THEY LIFTED UP THEIR HEADS AND THANKED GOD THEY WERE NOT AS OTHER MEN.

"ANARCHY IN PLACE."

New York.—(Special.)—Most truly have we fallen upon a dread time of Anarchy. And going deep down, the New York Verdict specifies: "Notice has been called aforesaid to such as Most, and Schwab, and Lung, and Parsons, as red and dangerous anarchists; and the time was when the police and hangmen busied themselves with the persons and lives of these four creatures. Good! Yet the Verdict is frank to say that these slight feigns were the merest featherweights of misrule compared with Mr. Kinley and sundry of his cabinet. Take Griggs; that trust production meant for trust pro-

tection! take Griggs, the attorney general! How often has he defied law, refused action and slammed the door in the face of justice since he took his oath? Within six weeks the Sherman law was sustained by the Supreme court in the case of the Addyston Pipe and Steel company. Within four weeks that combination to throttle competition which exists between the General Electric company and the Westinghouse Electric company, and which fact for fact, and line for line, is the exact fellow to the Addyston Pipe and Steel company, decided on as outlaw, was presented to Griggs; and Griggs laughed at the application asking his interference and refused it. Griggs did the

same in favor of the railroad trust, and against the shippers of Chicago. Griggs has done parallel deeds of black ill-temperance a score of times. And the Griggs attitude is by the instance of the administration. Is democracy to take no strength from these violations of law, and right, and oath of office? Griggs, attorney general, head of our department of justice; That is a brave name that last! Department of Justice! Rather has it become the department of anarchy! The trusts possess it, as they possess the White House—as they possess Gage and the treasury. The trusts own this administration, and have turned its whole power against the people like some landside of evil."

AN AMERICAN GOVERNOR

Minneapolis, Minn.—(Special.)—Governor John Lind of Minnesota, in a speech at the Jackson dinner in Minneapolis, puts himself upon record as a man with a heart and an American citizenship unsullied by the morbid craze for murderous expansion. His language, though simple, is sublime in the truths it expresses, and his thought must penetrate the brain of every American citizen worthy of the name.

"In the nature of oppression, as an insigula under which homes have been laid waste, babes lost, men slaughtered, women abused. Isn't it shameful? Isn't it terrible? and for the sake of life. For the sake of money, and I tell you there is no money in it. Morality means something. I don't believe in morality simply because the Bible says that we should do this and do that and abstain from this and abstain from this and abstain from the other."

England has bullied, she has robbed, she has oppressed for generations, for centuries. Today she is despised by every self-respecting citizen of the world. I don't mean the English people. I mean the Tory government; the Hanhamism of England. Why, think of it, my friends. The Orange Free State, that noble little republic on African soil, the first and only country in the world to copy our constitution and make it its fundamental law, word for word, letter for letter, and we stand silently by, not willing to even utter a word of protest against its annihilation from among the nations of the world. Yes, this is imperialism. Are we not paying dearly?"

Frankfort, Ky.—(Special.)—William J. Bryan addressed the members of the legislature today just before the election of Senator Blackburn. The chamber of the house of representatives was never more crowded than when Representative Nelson introduced Mr. Bryan. The latter was accompanied by J. C. S. Blackburn and Senator Goebel. Mr. Bryan proposed two laws that he hoped would be enacted in Kentucky. One was to make it a felony for a corporation to contribute to campaign funds, and the other to prohibit betting on elections. He held that betting is bad morals and bad public policy. He believed that men often bet for fear of showing lack of confidence in their cause.

MRS. KRUGER.

Husband Worth \$25,000,000; She Does the Cooking and Makes the Beds.

Mrs. Kruger, wife of the president of the Transvaal republic, is unhand-some.

She is also economical, though her famous husband has a capital of \$25,000,000.

She is so rich that it would take the greatest effort to spend her income invested, as the capital is in great paying interests. To do this she would have to live in almost barbaric splendor, but, bless you, she even does her own cooking.

It is probable that her acute, subtle husband approves of her style of living.

If he objects, none returning from that far land has ever heard of it. It is more than probable that by just such thrifty methods Mr. Kruger himself rose into his present eminence.

But think of it! A fortune of \$25,000,000 and to do one's own cooking!

To fuss and fume and fret and stew over a boiling stove in a hot, hot land, rather than spend the money on a maid! And not only to cook, for it is whispered—and loudly in tourist and English circles in Africa—that she very often takes a hand in the washing and that she scrubs and rolls the clothes with the skill and strength of the best of them.

She also insists upon making her own beds. This may be because "the Kruger" needs an untroubled pillow, a sheet without a wrinkle to ease him from the arduous duties of scheming to make empires and millions, but if she does the rest of the hard work it is probable she makes the bed also to save the penny—or whatever the money is in that land.

When her husband has state guests to dinner, this is, indeed, the time the good lady shines; here she shows the stuff of which she is made, and does honor to her millions and her position as wife of the president.

Not at the foot or the head of the table, but in passing the dishes. To no butler will she ever trust so great a responsibility. There might be a slip, a mishap, that she couldn't guard against. So, shining and splendid, with large white apron over her capacious form, she waits on each guest.

"Surely," she argues, "no hostess can take better care of a guest than this."

Every plate is then heaped to perfection, each glass kept filled to the brim, no slightest wish from any one goes unnoticed.

If any one is rash enough to extol to "Auntie" Kruger, as every one calls her, the glories of her wealth and the immense amount of monthly pocket money she has to control, she will tell that person a secret, one of which she is proud, one in which she glories.

It is this: That she and the president have never lived beyond their "coffee money."

And that amounts to \$2,000 a year allowed them by the government!

So, you see, they never touch the other great capital, never put their hands on the income of one of the greatest fortunes in the world!

Where it will go, no one knows. Like many other great millionaires, Oom Paul may leave it to persons who will enjoy throwing it away on all unworthy subjects that come under their notice.—Philadelphia Press.

Recollections of Tennyson.

Glimpses of Tennyson at Farrington are given by the author of "People I Have Known" in the September Cornhill:

"We sometimes induced Mr. Tennyson to join us in a walk, and he would say, before consenting, 'Where are you going? I won't go to the market-place'—meaning the tiny little bay where a few idlers congregated! His taste was for the fields and downs, and (not a romantic association!) I never now smell the smell of a turnip-field without thinking of these never-to-be-forgotten rambles. Although so very short-sighted, he noticed flowers in the hedges which others passed by, and would sometimes stop and say: 'What is that note?' and then name the bird from which it came. And I never felt afraid of asking a question, for he was always ready to impart knowledge if he saw you were interested. He was, indeed, wonderfully observant of nature, as his poems show, and would bring out quite naturally, and as it were by the way, beauties which he saw in our walks and which others less observant would otherwise have passed by. His cloak and hat have been often described and were well known apparently, for no sooner did strangers catch sight of them in the distance on the downs than they would make for them, and this publicity was so unpleasant to him that we had to fly in the opposite direction to the intruders!

"On my saying, 'Good-by, Mr. Tennyson,' he replied: 'Why do you say good-by?' 'Because you are going away,' I said. 'Oh, I thought you had only just come,' meaning to the Isle of Wight. I explained my meaning and then he said: 'I always say "Good day" myself, unless I am going away altogether.' When I knew him better, I saw how careful he was to choose the most suitable word on every occasion, and I, too, tried in future to consider, before using any expression, if it was the most applicable one I could find.

"I remember him one day talking of a poem he meant to write on a nightingale, which poem, however, never came to anything. A mutual friend often reminded him of it, and one day in particular I recollect her saying: 'Now, Alfred, how about that nightingale?' 'Oh, it's dead long ago!' he said with amused petulance."

"How do you say 'the duel was fought to a fatal finish' in French?" enquired the novel writer. And the man who is an expert at concealing his ignorance replied quickly, "That isn't a reasonable question. I don't believe they ever have occasion to say such things as that in French."—Washington Star.