



The Story of Monte Carlo

The object of this article is to show the demoralizing effect of gambling. The craving to get something without honest, hard work can never be the true foundation on which to build a successful career. Gambling is seen in its most vivid phase at Monte Carlo. No thinking man can witness the play there without realizing the utter emptiness and folly of it. Even mathematical statistics show that every player must sooner or later lose his all if he continues to gamble, and with his losses his self-respect also goes.—Ed.

Five million dollars per annum, or nearly so, have been realized during the past few years from the gambling tables at Monte Carlo. Let it be stated briefly how the gambling tables were taken there. Francois Blanc was father to the schemes which have completely transformed this natural beauty spot of the Riviera into an earthly paradise, and centralized in the picturesque little principality all the luxuries and comforts, as well as all the vices that belong to mankind at the beginning of the twentieth century. But there were gambling tables at Monte Carlo long before Pere Blanc arrived. As far back as 1853 the late

2,000. Then the bank in Nice, which had always financed the Casino, got a large number, and several politicians and Paris journalists who helped to assist the affair were favored with the paper. Altogether about half the shares were distributed in this way, the rest were offered to the public.

A Gambling Enterprise That Makes a Principality.

As Pere Blanc remarked: "He who breaks the bank to-day will be broken by the bank to-morrow." The winner at Monte Carlo returns to make a little more; the loser returns to try to get his money back again. And so, in the end, the bank wins.

Let us now proceed to the debit side of the Casino account. To take the items of expenditure in the order given upon the balance-sheet, of a recent year, we note first the \$250,000 paid annually to the Prince of Monaco, under the contract, for the concession to carry on the gambling business in the principality. When Prince Albert "came to the throne" in 1859, he was credited with a desire to close the Casino, and thus, by wiping out the state which his father had laid upon it, restore the prestige of the ancient House of Grimaldi. The Princess (who was the Duchess of Richelieu, nee Mile. Heine) was also anxious to range herself among the crowned heads of Europe. But Prince Albert looked from his palace across the Bay of Hercules toward the gilded minarets of the Casino, and found himself powerless.

Theoretically Prince Albert is as absolute a monarch as the Czar; practically he is as impotent as the deposed African king, and is held just as much in bondage. The Principality

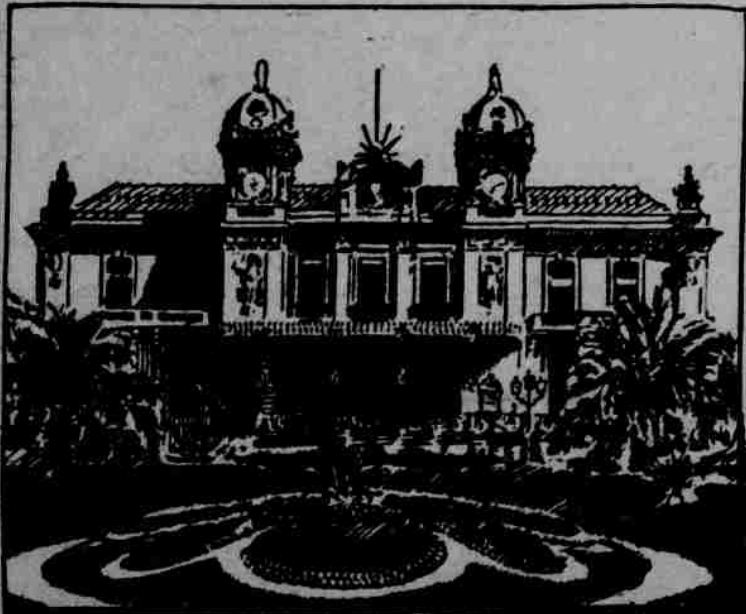
in the case of Ryan vs. Preston, and held not to impose an additional burden on the highway, and not to be a use of the highway for which the abutting owner is entitled to compensation. The court said that the regulation confining the bicycles to the use of such paths no more imposed an additional burden upon the use of the highway, as affecting the right of an abutting owner, than would a statute directing all vehicles going in either direction to keep to the right. It was objected that the bicycle paths would interfere with the custom of hitching horses, but the court said that no case had been cited establishing the absolute right of obstructing travel upon a highway by hitching horses.

Agreeable Friends.

I have friends whose society is extremely agreeable to me; they are of all ages and of every country. They have distinguished themselves both in the cabinet and in the field, and obtained high honors for their knowledge of the sciences. It is easy to gain access to them, for they are always at my service, and I admit them to my company, and dismiss them from it whenever I please. They are never troublesome, but immediately answer every question I ask them. Some relate to me the events of the past ages, while others reveal to me the secrets of nature. Some teach me how to live, and others how to die. Some, by their vivacity, drive away my cares and exhilarate my spirits, while others give fortitude to my mind, and teach me the important lesson how to restrain my desires, and to depend wholly on myself. They open to me, in short, the various avenues of all the arts and sciences and upon their information I safely rely in all emergencies.—Petrarch.

Books as Levelers.

In the best books, great men talk to us, with us, and give us their most precious thoughts. Books are the voices of the distant and the dead. Books are the true levelers. They give to all who will faithfully use them, the society and the presence of the best and greatest of our race. No matter how poor I am; no matter though the prosperous of my own



THE CASINO

Prince Charles granted a thirty years' concession to a company with a capital of \$500,000 to carry on the gambling business.

Pere Blanc, who was a man of the French bourgeois type, simple in his habits, but clever and strong-headed in finance, died on July 27th, 1877, leaving a fortune of nearly \$35,000,000; and this notwithstanding the immense sums that were spent during his remarkable career upon his several gambling establishments.

The Casino was carried on for the Blanc family by Count Bertora (who aspired to marry the old man's widow) until the original concession expired, in 1883. In October of that year he was successful in concluding another thirty years' contract with Prince Charles for a consideration of \$250,000 per annum from the profits of the gambling and 5,000 shares in the new company which it was then decided to form.

The statutes of this the existing company are dated December 14, 1882; they were approved and signed by Prince Charles on March 15, 1883; and in them are embodied all the conditions of the original concession, certain modifications being made to meet the requirements demanded by the new management.

A Game Corporation with \$6,000,000 Capital.

The capital of the concern was fixed at \$6,000,000, divided into 60,000 shares of \$100 each, to bear a fixed interest at the rate of 5 per cent, or \$5 per annum, payable after the half-yearly meeting in November and a dividend upon the profits of the gambling of the year—the amount to be divided by the directors at the annual meeting in April. A clause was inserted in the statutes to the effect that, in order to be able to take part in these meetings, a shareholder must own at least 300 of the shares, or \$30,000 worth of the Casino stock; and, when the allotment was made, good care was taken that only members and friends of the Blanc family should be permitted to take up this number, so that the control of the concern should remain in the hands of this little coterie. Some years ago, however, all that was changed; and the paternal Blanc-Bertora administration gave place to another of a very different character, with two Paris bankers at its head.

Five thousand shares were, as already stated, given to the Prince of Monaco. Prince Radnor took 4,000; Prince de Bismarck, 4,000; M. de Bismarck, 4,000; M. Camille Blanc, 4,000; and M. de Bismarck, 4,000; the whole amount to the Blancs.



THE LARGE GAMBLING ROOM IN THE CASINO

of Monaco is entirely governed and controlled by the bank, and if Prince Albert were to attempt to break the contract it "might cost him his crown!" Financially such a step would be much against his interests, seeing that, in addition to the \$250,000 which he receives from the concession, he gets revenue upon 5,000 shares, and on this his average profit amounts to \$200,000 per annum. Altogether the income of the Prince of Monaco cannot be less than the comfortable revenue of \$750,000 a year.

Found Guineas to Lose Them.

One of the most cruel stories that we have read for a long while is that of the remarkable find of guineas, some 50 in number, by two little girls at play in a garden of the village of Ludington, near Ooole, in Lincolnshire. It is a fine marshy country that conceals excellently well any secret committed to its keeping. Here these little girls found one of the guineas lying on the grass and called their mother. The soil was dug up, when about fifty were discovered. At this very pleasant point in the story, the inevitable marplot of all children's best devices swoops down in the shape of the police and the law, claiming the guineas as "treasure trove" for the crown. The girls were in a fine state of preservation. Their date is 1774 and later, and no doubt they must have belonged to some former owner of the house, pulled down last year, which stood in the garden where the little girls found the guineas of which the hard law despoiled them.—Country Life.

Stipends for Boycott.

The New York statutes authorizing the construction and maintenance of side paths for the use of bicycles along public roads and streets and for use of such paths by persons riding bicycles have been declared unconstitutional by the supreme court, applying divi-

time will not enter my obscure dwelling, if learned men and poets will enter and take up their abode under my roof—if Milton will cross my threshold to sing to me of Paradise, and Shakespeare open to me the world of imagination and the workings of the human heart; and Franklin enrich me with his practical wisdom—I shall not pine for want of intellectual companionship, and I may become a cultivated man, though excluded from what is called the best society in the place where I live. . . . Nothing can supply the place of books. They are cheering and soothing companions in solitude, illness or affliction. The wealth of both continents could not compensate for the good they impart.—Channing.

King's "Standstillness."

The prediction that the king would follow the example of his ancestor, Henry V., daily finds fresh confirmation. Since his accession he has developed a "standstillness" towards his old intimates, which is little short of startling. Intimations that he will not in the future dine or sup with a subject have caused endless heartburnings. "Favorites" is to be an unknown word in his court, according to present calculation.—London cable.

Patronized Lawmakers.

Senators Hoar, Stewart, Pettus and Morgan are a patriarchal group in the upper house at Washington, but they are overtopped in age by the dean of the British house of lords. Lord Greydy has just completed his ninety-first year. He took his degree of Cambridge in 1821.

Miss Lucy C. Coolidge recently received the largest vote ever cast for one person in Portland, Me. She was on all tickets as a candidate for the school board and got 2,813 votes.

DIED ALMOST INSTANTLY.

Thought of Mother Kills Son While Dictating His Biography.

A distinguished public man of Indiana, who has died recently, was engaged at the time of his sudden death in writing his biography. He was narrating to his daughter, who was writing from his dictation, the story of a terrible temptation which assailed him in his youth. "By attention to business and correct deportment I had won the implicit confidence of all who knew me. This confidence was shown, when on one occasion—before the day of easy and rapid communication by means of railroad and telegraph—I was entrusted with \$22,000 to deliver in the then far-distant Cincinnati. Day after day, on my long horseback journey, I guarded my treasure without a thought of dishonesty. But there was a moment, a supreme and critical one, when the voice of the tempter penetrated my ear. It was the old tempter that sung in the ear of Eve. It was when I reached the crown of those imperial hills that overlook the Ohio river, when approaching Lawrenceburg from the interior. The noble stream was the great artery of commerce at that day, before a railroad west of Massachusetts had been built. What a gay spectacle it presented, flashing in the bright sunlight, covered with flat boats, with rafts, with gay-painted steamers, ascending and descending and transporting their passengers in brief time to the Gulf of Mexico, the gateway to all parts of the world. I had but to sell my horse and go aboard one of these with my treasure, and I was absolutely beyond the reach of pursuit. I recall the fact that this thought was a tenant of my mind for a moment, and for a moment only. Thank God, it found no hospitable lodgment any longer. And what think you were the associate thoughts that came to my rescue? Away over rivers and mountains, a thousand miles distant, in a humble farm house, on a bench, an aged mother reading to her boy from the oracles of God." At this point his voice suddenly choked, his emotions overcame him, he said to his daughter, "We will finish this at another time," laid his head back on the chair and died almost instantly.

THREE FORMIDABLE BASES.

French Plans for Worrying England Are Quite Comprehensive.

Apart from Bizerta and other Mediterranean stations, which are intended to get the mastery over the Gibraltar and Malta route, says the Engineer, the French are creating three formidable bases on the Cape route to India, and the extreme East. The first of these is Dakar in Senegal, for which a fresh grant of 10,550,000 francs has been made. Dakar is to be the headquarters of a fleet of cruisers which will sweep the Atlantic along the West coast of Africa, and it is also proposed to constitute a station at Pore de France, in Martinique, so that the commerce destroyers will be able to patrol the ocean east and west, and extend their operations northward across the path of merchant vessels running between England and the West Indies. The second basis is at Diego-Sauze, in Madagascar, which commands the route between the Cape and India. The work of equipping this port is regarded as one of the most urgent and necessary, and the Chamber voted an additional grant of 10,000,000 francs to allow of the construction of a dry dock. Diego-Sauze is becoming the most formidable naval station in the Indian Ocean, and is likely to be a perpetual menace to South Africa. The works at Saigon, for which a further sum of 3,000,000 francs has been voted, are being carried out for the protection of the Indo-Chinese possessions, and affording a basis for the ships of war which will operate in the Chinese seas.

Relative Cost of Public Lighting.

New York city will pay \$5.22 each minute for its street lighting this year, which means 78 cents for each inhabitant, or \$2,745,000 in all. A big bill, the largest of its sort in the country, but not the largest in proportion to population. Of the great cities of the country, Baltimore comes next above Chicago, and pays 68 cents for each of its 509,000 inhabitants, or \$350,000 in all. Then comes San Francisco's 343,000 population, paying \$245,000, or 71 cents for each one. Next above that is New Orleans, where each of the 287,000 inhabitants pays 80 cents, or \$229,000 in all. Washington follows with 83 cents for each of its 279,000 residents, which equals \$233,000. Each Clevelander pays 2 cents more than each Washingtonian, or \$235,000 for the 383,000 inhabitants. We then jump to \$1.10 for each of the 561,000 Bostonians, or \$660,000 in all. Another jump makes the \$24,000 persons in Cincinnati pay \$425,000, or \$1.20 for each one.—New York Herald.

Stopped a Mountain's Journey.

A Lausanne correspondent writes that the Swiss engineers have succeeded in arresting the progress of the moving mountain, near Neuchatel. The measures taken to save the village and valley from destruction were extremely daring and original. They consisted in building a huge cement wall to hold up the mountain, whose sides were full of small crevices, those also being filled with cement. By these means the mountain became firm and most of the danger has passed.

German in Southern Brazil.

According to German authorities at least one-third of the inhabitants of Santa Catharina, southern Brazil, are Germans. The colonists live in settlements of their own, their local government being in the hands of men of their own nationality.

A SCIENTIFIC WORK

"Riddle of the Universe" a Curious Book.

Interesting, indeed, are the following conclusions arrived at by Haeckel, the scientist, in his new book "Riddle of the Universe," according to which for thousands of years the intelligence of man struggled with these problems of the infinite: The nature of matter and force, the origin of motion, the origin of life, the apparently pre-ordained orderly arrangement of nature, the origin of sensation and consciousness, the foundation of thought and speech, the question of the freedom of the will. Of these great seven questions some are declared to be insoluble, and each has caused endless discussion. Haeckel brushes them all aside, and declares that the one simple and comprehensive enigma is "The Problem of Substance." According to Haeckel, the universe or cosmos is eternal, infinite, illimitable. It consists of two attributes, Matter and Energy. This dual substance fills infinite space and is in eternal motion. Forever this motion continues with periodic change from life to death. All masses are rotating constantly, and while certain ones, sidereal systems or tiny cells, move to their destruction in one part of space, others are springing into new life and development in other parts of the universe. It has taken our earth, one little speck in space, more than a hundred million years to develop its present forms of animal life, to say nothing of long periods of cooling that preceded life. Man is only the highest among the vertebrates, which in turn are the highest among animals. His immediate ancestors have been here at least three million years, and he himself since the end of the tertiary period. "Our mother earth is a mere speck in a sun-bathed in the illimitable universe, man himself is but a tiny grain of protoplasm in the perishable framework of organic nature." You, Mr. Reader, are a true "tetrapod," otherwise four-footed creature. Two of your feet have developed into hands by adaptation. You have five toes on each of your feet, because the amphibia of the carboniferous era happened to have five

toes on each foot. Your great, great, great grandfather, nine million times removed, was a salamander. Do you doubt, asks Haeckel, that you come from an anthropoid ape? Then how do you account for these facts: You and the monkey have the same two hundred bones, arranged in exactly the same order. You have the same three hundred muscles directing your movements, the same kind of hair grows on your skin, the same groups of ganglionic cells build up the marvelous structure of the brain. You have thirty-two teeth, just like the monkey's thirty-two; a four-chambered heart, just like the monkey's—the same organs throughout. The differences between man and the higher apes are not as great as those between the man-like apes and the lower monkeys. All this Haeckel demonstrates solemnly, with much pains and many details. He delights in the discovery of the fossil ape-man of Java, which he declares supplies the missing link and which he proudly calls "pithecanthropus erectus"—or, monkey shaped man standing up." He declares we should have found millions of other examples of the missing links except for the fact that they lived and died in trees, were devoured by other animals and consequently had no chance to reach a fossil condition unless by accident they fell off a branch into the water and were preserved in the slime at the bottom. Man springs from a single cell, as do all other living animals. His huge body is simply a great commonwealth composed of endless billions of these cells, each of which is a citizen in the great cell aggregation called man. What we are pleased to consider our brains is simply a certain combination of force and matter, acting under the influence of centuries of education and adaptation. Plants think, too, to a certain extent, and all the animals think more or less. Psychology, which assumes that the brain force is something separate from the rest of the body, is nonsense and child's play. Haeckel's view of the universe is a "monistic view."—Chicago American.

DiETING Consumptives

Must Eat Six Meals a Day at the Massachusetts State Sanitarium

Six meals a day constitute the regimen at the State Sanitarium for Consumptives at Rutland, Mass. The first meal is, of course, breakfast, and this, says a writer in the New England Magazine, is ready at a quarter to 8 o'clock. At all meals special diet is served when directed by physicians, but the usual breakfast menu is a cereal, chops, steak or eggs, muffins and cold bread and butter, tea, coffee and milk. After breakfast the patients are ready for outdoor exercise. This as well as every other detail of the patient's life, is under careful surveillance. Some are allowed to walk a number of miles, some only a short distance; others must lounge in the open air in hammocks or reclining chairs. Zero weather or snow does not interfere with this order of things, heavy furs providing the necessary warmth and fresh air the stimulant that all soon learn to depend upon. At half past 10 luncheon is ready in each dining room; and it matters not if the patient has a most interesting book, or a camp is being built, or the top of a hill commanding an unlimited view is almost reached—all must turn toward the house in time to reach there at the luncheon hour. These

luncheons vary in kind and amount, and consist of raw eggs, egg-nog, beef extract and milk. This is an essential part of the "cure," building up what the disease is trying to break down. Then out of the doors again for two hours, when dinner is served. This consists of a soup, a roast of meat (and on Friday fish), two vegetables, bread and butter, dessert, tea and milk. At half past three there is a second luncheon, and at a quarter of 6 is supper, consisting of a cereal, cold meats, bread and butter, sauce, tea and milk, and occasionally cake. At quarter past 8 is the last luncheon, at which is given hot or cold milk.

Chamberlain to the Pope.

Rev. Dr. Frederick Z. Rooker, just appointed chamberlain to the pope, is the first American to be made a member of the pontifical household. He is a native of New York city, 40 years old, and it was intended by his father and uncle, both newspaper men, that he should also take to their line of life. The young man's tastes lay in another direction. He is now secretary of the papal legation in Washington.

No Compliment In This A Speech by Wilson Barrett to a Nervous Audience

Curtain speeches are supposed to be heart-to-heart talks, expressing the love that the talker has for the particular city in which he is playing at the time. Occasionally, however, an actor who moves through life outside the deep rut worn by constant following in the conventional path surprises his hearers with a few plain, unadorned facts that convince even the most skeptical of his sincerity. Wilson Barrett made such a speech in Philadelphia years ago. A braver topper over during one of his scenes and some one in the audience shouted "fire!" Barrett walked quietly to the brasser, stamped out the flames and went on with his lines as though nothing had happened. A stampede was averted, but it was several minutes before the audience became quiet. At the end of the act there were cries of "speech, speech." Mr. Barrett came to the footlights.

"You are a pack of fools!" he exclaimed passionately. "I didn't mean to tell you of it—meant merely to think it; but you have asked me for a speech, so I have an opportunity of telling you precisely what I think of you." Then he went on to say that a man who cried "fire" in a theater was a murderer—that a trifle like a brasser upsetting could be remedied easily by those on the stage, but that a cry of alarm from any one in the audience at such a time might mean hundreds crushed to death. For ten minutes he gave that audience a lecture on filial piety. When he left the stage the applause was so hearty he was obliged to return and bow his thanks, remarking

with a grim smile: "Don't forget what I told you, will you? I meant it for your own good."

Time to Break the Rule.

There is an anecdote in some volume of French theatrical memoirs narrating an experience of Mile. Clairon, the great tragic actress, with a pupil of hers, a girl with strong natural gifts for the histrionic art, but far too frequent and too exuberant in her gesticulation. So when the pupil was once to appear before the public in a recitation Mile. Clairon bound the girl's arms to her sides by a stiff thread and sent her thus upon the stage. With the first strong feeling she had to express the pupil tried to raise her arms, only to be restrained by the thread. A dozen times in the course of her recitation she was prevented from making the gestures she desired until at the very end she could stand it no longer and in the climax of her emotions she broke the bonds and swung her hands to her head. When she came off the stage she went humbly to where Mile. Clairon was standing in the wings and apologized for having snapped the thread. "But you did quite right!" said the teacher. "That was the time to make the gesture, not before!"—Harper's Magazine.

Lost of Royal Genealogy.

King Albert of Saxony, who is now in his seventy-fourth year, is the sole survivor of the group of royal genealogists who took part in the Franco-Prussian war.