

Native Rulers of India Hold Throne in Six Hundred Hindustan States



The Maharajah of Mysore A PROGRESSIVE MONARCH WHO ESTABLISHES SCHOOLS



The Maharajah of Sikkim JUST GRADUATED FROM OXFORD



His Highness the Nizam, who has millions a year.

Copyright, 1910, by Frank G. Carpenter. BYPORA.—(Special Correspondence of The Bee.)—The native states of India are likely to become hotbeds of unrest. Many of the rajahs have been educated abroad, and not a few are bringing modern innovations. The maharajah of Mysore has established schools for both boys and girls. He has a native college containing 1,000 students, a female seminary where 300 girls are being educated by foreigners and an industrial art institute in which, among other things, is made a blue and white porcelain which compares favorably with that of Japan.

The gaekwar of Baroda, who has a territory as big as Massachusetts between here and Bombay, is instituting all sorts of factories. He has appointed an American as his economic adviser, and this man is suggesting all sorts of improvements. A bank has been organized, and native capital will be used to develop the country. A cotton mill with 15,000 spindles has already been built, and factories for the manufacture of glass, brick, cement and pottery will shortly be started. The gaekwar expects to make starch from rice, and he will manufacture his own cigarettes and cigars. He is teaching his farmers modern agriculture, dairying and stock breeding. He has his agricultural experiment stations, and new plants and crops are being tested. He has large cotton plantations, upon which he uses modern glass with hydraulic pressure. He will eventually have weaving mills as well. He is also experimenting in silk raising, as well as in ramie and other fibers.

On my way here I was advised to stop at Gwalior and was told that the maharajah there would take me over the country in his automobile and show me his improvements of various kinds. There are other states where railroad enterprises and irrigation schemes are well under way, and altogether this supposedly dead part of India is springing to life.

"I think there will be no trouble," was the reply. "Well," continued the general, "I happened to be at the capital of that native state when these instructions from the viceroy came. It was at the time of the durbar, and the rajah sat in state upon his throne. Then a little man in black clothes entered and handed the gorgeous ruler the viceroy's orders to step down and out. He read them and was greatly surprised. But he merely saluted to the little British resident, and walked off to his room, while his boy took the throne in his stead. I cannot tell you why it is, but the power of our government here seems supreme and the native rulers know that it is useless for them to resist."

Education of Rajahs.
The most of these native rulers are well educated. The British government is interested in having them so, and it urges them to visit England and to send their sons there to college. In my travels through China I made one or two journeys with the maharajah of Sikkim, a little native state in the Himalayas, under the shadows of Mount Everest and Mount Kinchin-junga. The maharajah, of course, had just graduated at Oxford and was coming home by way of Japan and China. He spent some time in Peking, and while there met the Dalai Lama of Tibet, who was visiting the Chinese capital. I rode with the prince from Peking to Hankow by rail, and chat-

ted with him about his little principality. He was glad he was going back home and was anxious to take part in the government of his people.

The nizam of Hyderabad was educated in England, and the maharajah who rules the native state of Mysore has sent his sons there to school. The maharajah has visited Great Britain, and he was chosen by the government to go there to represent the native princes at the time King Edward was crowned. His many modern improvements, his museums and schools, have been greatly benefited by his travels and his stay. I cannot tell you why it is, but he says he expects to visit London again.

Native Colleges.
The government of India has established colleges for the education of the native princes and rajahs. There are four of these, situated at Almer, Lahore, Rohtak and Indore. It is necessary to have different schools, because of the laws of caste by which the natives are governed. In some cases tutors and guardians take charge of the young chiefs, and an imperial cadet corps has been established for the military training of the sons of noble families.

The native states altogether have armies aggregating more than 100,000 men. More important ones, such as Rajputana, Central India and the Punjab, as well as Kashmir, Hyderabad and Mysore, maintain imperial service troops to the number of 15,000. These troops are under the regular inspection of British officers, and belong absolutely to the states, although they are available for the government service when needed. They have the same armament as the regular soldiers of the Indian government, and are well trained. Some of them have served in China and Somaliland.

Income of Millions.
The most of these rajahs have incomes of millions. They live in state at their capital cities, wear gorgeous clothing and decorate themselves with some of the finest jewels known to man. The richest of all is the nizam of Hyderabad, whose revenues are from \$20,000,000 to \$50,000,000 a year. His palaces are enormous, and he has 7,000 retainers and servants. His courtiers are full of elephants, camels and horses, and their scenes remind you of a page from the "Arabian Nights."

The country ruled by the nizam is more than twice as large as the state of New York and his subjects comprise different races and many religions. He is a Mohammedan and he is the most important Moslem ruler living, with the exception of the sultan of Turkey. Many of his subjects wear turbans, and he has about him representatives from all parts of the Mohammedan world.

As to jewels, his collection is said to be worth \$25,000,000. He owns the Nizam diamond, which is one of the fine stones of its kind, and in his realm is Golconda, the diamond marketing center of the east. He buys diamonds occasionally and owns some of the best stones which have come out of South Africa. Not long ago he engaged to buy the Imperial diamond at a cost of \$1,500,000 and he paid one-half this price, the rest to be given at intervals during the next few years. The British government of India, however, objected, saying that the nizam had no right to spend so much money out of the taxes collected from his hard-working subjects, and that he could not afford to buy things of that kind. They forbade him to pay any more on the stone. At the same time the diamond had come into the nizam's possession. He refused to give it up, and those who said it had brought suit against him for the balance still due them. At a durbar not long ago this nizam wore about his neck ropes of pearls and strings of rubies and diamonds which were valued at \$1,000,000.

Another nizam who has magnificent jewels and who lives in great state, is the maharajah of Oudeypore, whose ancestors resisted the conquest of the Mohammedans. He claims to have the bluest blood of any of the native rulers and submits to the British only because he is forced to do so. If I remember correctly he would not attend the great durbar held at Delhi some years ago, at which Lord Curzon was present, and to which most of the native rulers, including the nizam, came.

The nabob of Bahawalpur is another rich prince. He has a state only about as big as South Carolina, but his crown is a mass of diamonds set in silver, with a row of pear-shaped pearls about the base. The scabbard and hilt of his state sword are set with jewels worth \$500,000, and he has a necklace of uncut emeralds with a chain of rubies and pearls. Some of his rubies are an inch and a half in diameter. That nabob owns 1,700 watches and carries two or three at one time. He always has a pocketful of gold coins made in India, and on ceremonial occasions he now and then gives one to a friend. He was educated under an English tutor appointed by the British. His present income is said to be about \$500,000 a year.



The Maharajah of Oudeypore

The Native States.
Few people realize the extent of the territory still controlled by the Indian rajahs. They govern about half of all Hindustan and more than one-fifth of the people. The native states are scattered all over India from Kashmir and Nepal in the Himalayas to Mysore and others at the extreme southern end of the country. Rajputana takes a great slice out of the heart of the peninsula, and Hyderabad, ruled by the Nizam, is an immense state still further south. Altogether there are six or seven hundred of these states, containing a population of more than 25,000,000.

These are a part of British India, and yet not of it. The native princes and rajahs are supposed by the common people to have absolute rule, but they are all under the control of the British, and all have British advisers. The chiefs have no right to make war or peace or to send ambassadors to each other or to outside states. They are permitted to obtain a limited military force, their troops altogether amounting to a little over 100,000 men. It is provided that no European shall reside in any of their courts without the sanction of the British government, and, in case of outrageous murmur, the British can come in and dictate what shall be done. Some of the native states pay a tribute to the British, and others, I believe, have allowances of various kinds to help them support their rank.

Pointed for Six Years.
I THINK of being married to and living with a man for six years without even passing the time of day—without saying a word, excepting about once a week asking "Where's my money?" That was the condition of Alfred and Pauline Lothes, of 425 Palisades avenue, Jersey City, as set forth in the complaint filed by the wife before Vice Chancellor Garrison in her suit for separate maintenance.

The Lothes were married July 15, 1883, and that's twenty-two years ago. They lived together happily, with an occasional spat to season their affection, until six years ago. Then one bright morning up came a subject at the breakfast table upon which they could not agree.

Alfred held to his own opinion to show that he was a regular man, and Pauline was stubborn and wouldn't give in. Neither thought it was a matter of serious moment, yet neither cared to say the first word.

So matters continued, Alfred several times was doubtful on the point of taking his wife in his arms and saying, "Come, Pauline, let's call it off," and there were occasions when Pauline felt like saying, "Al, isn't it about time we stopped this nonsense?" But neither spoke.

Now six years have elapsed, and it is said that neither husband or wife can remember the cause of their trouble—it was so trivial.

Identified by Bone in His Lung.
A man registered under the name of Michael Munoz at a lodging house in New York City. That evening he committed suicide by inhaling gas in his room. He was about 35 years old. Among his papers was a card bearing the name of Dr. Udo J. Wile, of 615 Madison avenue.

Coroner's Physician O'Hanlon and Dr. John H. Larklin of the College of Physicians and Surgeons were performing an autopsy when they came upon a piece of bone about an inch in length inclosed in the tissues of the left lung. They found an old scar directly over the point where the fragment of bone was found, and an incision disclosed the fact that the eighth rib had been shattered at some time by a bullet.

They were still puzzling over the matter when an explanation was received from Dr. Wile, who had been communicated with. He said that three years ago he had treated a man answering the description of the suicide for a revolver shot wound. His patient, who had given the name of Michael Michaelis, said he had been held up and shot. Dr. Wile's records showed, he said, that a bullet had been extracted. Michaelis was a waiter.

Long Walk for Husband.
Mrs. Sidney Jane Watson of 31 South Valley street, Kansas City, after waiting summoned to view the living Mary. "I never saw such a resemblance," he gasped, "and I've buried many."

A Man Who Turned Blue.
Joseph Pick, dealer against a friendly lamp-post at the corner of Second avenue and Fifty-seventh street, New York City. "Why, that man's face is turning blue," said a passing citizen; "I'll call a policeman." The policeman sent for an ambulance, and when the surgeon examined Pick, he concluded that he was suffering from asphyxiation. At Flower hospital it was found that his whole body had turned blue, and oxygen was administered. On recovering consciousness, Pick explained that he was employed in a chemical factory in Long Island City, and that his color began to change several days ago. "I guess it's fumes I have been inhaling," he said, "and I'll get another job."

ropes about his ankles, so fastened to posts that he could not kick nor rear up. All of these native rulers have their elephants, upon which they ride about in state upon ceremonial occasions. The maharajah of Mysore has a dozen or more. Some are of enormous size, and not a few are so dangerous that their tusks have been cut off and the ends bound with brass rings. These beasts have brass chains around their necks. They are tattooed on their foreheads and ears in the patterns of a cashmere shawl, and when taken out for the rajah they are covered with fancy trappings and have brass chains around their necks.

During my stay in Mysore I have had a ride on one of these royal beasts. At the invitation of the secretary of his highness I traveled by one to the ruined city of Amber, which is situated in the hills about four miles outside Mysore. The elephant was hitched to its feet. The maharajah, who sat upon its head, it knelt down for me, and I climbed to its back by a stepladder. There was a cushioned saddle on top, with bars at the side, and the driver showed me how to hold on while the beast climbed to its feet. The elephant raised itself upon one leg at a time and I bobbed back and forth like a slip in a storm. The motion was a swaying this way and that, and I became half seasick as we wound our way up the mountains. In front of me was the driver, with his brown legs clasped over the elephant's neck just back of the big flapping ears. He had a sharp steel hook in his hand and with this he steered up the great beast and now and then made him trot.

After a time I got used to the motion, and when we were out in the country and climbing the hills I began to enjoy my strange ride. I had to watch out, however, for every now and then something made the beast shy. At one place a money rat jumped through the branches just over our heads, whereupon the elephant puffed its trunk and threw me out of my seat. At other places we saw wild peacocks, and among the trees wild hogs were feeding. By and by we came to the ruined city of Amber, which a generation or so ago was the capital of the state of Mysore. It is now quite deserted and the masonry play in its ruins. It was once a magnificent city, with fine residences, big business quarters and temples and palaces. But one of the rajahs of the past became dissatisfied with his surroundings and decreed that the capital should be moved down to the plains, and the result was the pink city of Jaipur, of which I may write in the future.

The Viceroy and the Rajahs.
As to the relation these native rulers hold to the British government, I must say before closing this letter that the viceroy and his high officials do not fear them. The anarchistic demonstrations and the unrest have so far been in the British states rather than elsewhere, and today native India is quiet. During my stay in Calcutta I called at the state department and had a talk with Mr. Harcourt Butler, its secretary. Said he:

"The native rulers are giving us no trouble, and, in fact, they are aiding in keeping things quiet. Many of them are enterprising. They employ civil engineers six acres or more, being heavily roofed to keep off the sun. There is an arcade of some are buildings irrigation works, some stables, each filled with fine stock. His majesty has stables from Arabia, America and Europe, as well as some from different parts of India. Each horse wore a graph from which this is copied was made the tornado of August 25, 1887. The bridge blown out by the wind. The bridge has by F. E. Currier, who once had a studio was 125 feet high and 2,750 feet long. Two spans been entirely replaced. The photo-

Quaint Happenings in the Trend of Everyday Life

What a Storm Once Did



View of the Union Pacific bridge after the eleven spans, on the Iowa end, were graph from which this is copied was made the tornado of August 25, 1887. The bridge blown out by the wind. The bridge has by F. E. Currier, who once had a studio was 125 feet high and 2,750 feet long. Two spans been entirely replaced. The photo-

"The Monkey on the Stick."
"Indeed, the rulers of most of these native states are little more than the monkey on the stick, which is held by John Bull. He pulls the string and they dance as he wishes. If they will not obey, he merely changes the monkey." Said one of the highest officials of the Indian army to me this other day.

"The power of the viceroy of India over the rajahs is beyond conception. Nearly every one of the native rulers has an army, and some of them have forces of well trained men fully equipped for active warfare. Nevertheless we can dispose them as we will. When I first came here we had a maharajah who was making a disturbance. He would not work with the government, and was always kicking over the traces. One day the viceroy said to me: 'That man is too much for me, I think I shall dispose him and get his son, a boy of 16, in his place. Then we can rule as we please.'

"But," said I, "in that case you will need the army to support your order, will you not?"

"I think not," replied the viceroy; "I shall just send word to our resident there to make the change and it will be done."

"Indeed," said I, "but the maharajah has a large army and he may declare war."

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I don't know who the maharajah of Mysore is worth, but he certainly has money to burn. His journey to England is reported to have cost about \$1,000,000, and he is said to have given away something like \$200,000 in charities during that trip. He chartered a special steamer for the occasion, and this was fitted up with six different kitchens, according to the castes of his followers. He took with him his own drinking water from the Ganges, and had a little temple on the ship in which he worshipped Rama, his own divine ancestor. He carried with him priests, servants of all kinds, several wives and a chorus of nautch girls, and when he reached London he filled to the brim the palace which the government had allotted to him.

"I wish I could show you the state in which his highness lives in Mysore. His palaces cover acres and his gardens are watered by silver fountains. I have gone through court after court floored with marble and carpeted with Persian rugs of great price. In one palace I saw a billiard room, the floor of which was covered with the skins of tigers and leopards killed by the rajah. They lay in great piles on the floor, and some of the divans were upholstered with them. The beasts were all killed by his highness, who is famous as a tiger hunter and as an excellent shot.

I saw also the outside of the harem, where his highness keeps his numerous ladies, and then took a look at the stables. The maharajah has several hundred fine horses. The stables run around a space of six acres or more, being heavily roofed to keep off the sun. There is an arcade of some are buildings irrigation works, some stables, each filled with fine stock. His majesty has stables from Arabia, America and Europe, as well as some from different parts of India. Each horse wore a graph from which this is copied was made the tornado of August 25, 1887. The bridge blown out by the wind. The bridge has by F. E. Currier, who once had a studio was 125 feet high and 2,750 feet long. Two spans been entirely replaced. The photo-

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