

ROYAL MOTHERS WHO LIVE IN CONSTANT TERROR.

The Czarina Distaught Over Mysterious Death Threat That Was Pinned to Her Infant Son's Pillow



DOWAGER QUEEN OF ITALY

PINNED to the pillow where sleeps the child who, if his life be prolonged, will some day succeed to the throne of Russia, the Czarina, it has been reported, recently found a note.

In brief, terrible words it informed the unhappy lady that it was useless to attempt to protect the life of her son, that both the boy and his father were certain to be stricken within the twelvemonth.

How came it in this place, protected as it is by thousands of soldiers, this frightful threat, every word of which was a stab to the mother's heart, is a mystery not explained. It is incomprehensible that the most daring nihilist could have passed all the guards and stolen his way into the most private of chambers. Yet the Czarina has preferred to believe this explanation, rather than accept the other and more awful theory, that treachery in her own royal household menaces the life of her beloved boy.

The horror of this incident is but typical of what the royal mothers of Europe are now suffering.

It is the custom to laud the courage and devotion of mothers of the poor, and their heroism is justly praised, but the least fortunate of them is no more torn by dread, anguish, fright and misery than half a dozen of Europe on whose heads are set crowns and whose shoulders are wrapped in the purple of kingship.

The fright of the Czarina over the newest threat on the life of her son and her husband, are but the renewal of scars that have increased in violence in the last two years. A score of Russian generals and men high in power

have fallen by the mob, the pistol and the danger of the fanatic. When the bomb thrown into his carriage blew the Grand Duke Sergius to fragments, the unhappy Czarina saw the assassin's hand penetrate into her own family. She knows that the land is honeycombed with hatred of her line. Her husband, her son, herself and even her poor little daughters are in the grasp of this hatred. One instant's relaxing of vigilance on the part of the guarding soldiers, treachery in her own household, or carelessness on the part of herself or her children, may mean a new tragedy in unhappy Russia, and more blood of royalty spilled in the never ending battle with nihilism.

These are the thoughts the Czarina carries with her day and night. These added to the normal burden of every mother, the ills of the children, their education, their tendencies, the chain of events which the truest Spartan might bend.

With every attack on royalty, successful or unsuccessful, the fears of the Czarina must be augmented. She must feel that the chain is tightening, that the regicides are coming closer. Thirty people were killed in a couple of years ago when soldiers fired into a palace of the czar, and it was only chance that saved Queen Anna, in the prime of her life, robbed of her loved husband and idolized son, from another touching instance of the woes that beset royal motherhood.

Not even was she permitted the scant consolation of grief. When Carlos and Luix were stricken, and her young son,



QUEEN AMALIE OF PORTUGAL

Married, brought to the throne, a strong hand was demanded to shape his course properly, lest the threats of a republic be carried out. Forced to stifle her tears, Amelia had to carry herself as the public with a brave face and take a resolute position back of her son in the demands for subjection on part of her people.

Portugal's nearest neighbor and ancient rival, Spain, has another case of unhappy royal motherhood.

Queen Christina's long period of regency, during the minority of Alfonso, was one unbroken succession of suffering. The boy's health was bad, to start with. The jealousy of ministers made her task harder, her country was engulfed in debt, and as Alfonso grew to young manhood, he developed wild traits that robbed the mother of peace, night and day.

Then came the disastrous conflict with the United States, which took away the colonial possessions of Spain in the new world, cost an enormous sum of money, and resulted only in humiliation and the death of many of the leaders and friends of the Queen's happier days.

On several occasions the Queen was horrified by narrow escapes of her King son from assassination. In France, while riding in a carriage with President Loubet, he was made the target for an An-

archist's bomb, which just missed him. Again in London it was known that a plot was directed against him, and finally on the occasion of his marriage, which should have been a great day for the Queen, since it represented the completion of her plan to marry him into one of the great families of Europe, a bomb just missed taking the life of the young ruler and his bride. Even now, in time of comparative peace for Spain, the woes of the mother continue. She has been pushed into the background and divested of all her power, a condition the more distressing from the fact that her long regency had accustomed her to command.

Queen Natalie, once the ruler of Serbia, who would take rank in a first division supplied with worldly goods. John Sharp Williams, the Democratic leader, is "well fixed." He inherited plantations in Mississippi which have increased in value, but it will be many years before they will make him a millionaire.

Given Standing by Years.

All through the House there are other men of good-sized fortunes, and some so poor that their salaries are expended in advance. Poor and rich alike seem to be about as influential as their length of service, their mental qualities, and industry entitle them to be. Of the three, length of service probably is greatest in determining the standing of a man. For in this body of large and shifting membership, only the man whose constituents will keep him there has opportunity of impressing himself upon its deliberations.

It would seem, therefore, that so far as the House is concerned it must be acquired wealth and power. It is true that Speaker Cannon, the autocrat of the House, is a millionaire, but it is easy to demonstrate that the influence he wields does not arise from his money. Since the Reed rules were first adopted, authority has centered in the hands of the Speaker, and most, if not all, the Speakers who have ruled by virtue of those rules have been poor men. Reed himself had nothing, and it was largely because of his poverty that he quit Congress to practice law in New York.

In the Senate it is not so easy to separate wealth and power. It is true the richest senators are not, and have not been most influential. Clark of Montana, for instance, was a negligible quantity as a senator. On the other hand, we find Aldrich, rated as worth \$12,000,000, made largely in street railway operations, the father-in-law of John D. Rockefeller, Jr., and grandfather of the richest baby in the world, first in influence among the ambassadors of the sovereign states.

Fairness, thought, compels a look farther and we find that he has been a senator for 26 years, and that he served four years in the House before elevation to the Senate. Thirty years in Congress for a man endowed as Aldrich is certainly ought to account for a lot of power.—Kansas City Star.



DOWAGER QUEEN OF HOLLAND



EX QUEEN NATALIE OF SERBIA

wife, the infamous Draga, were thrown into the garden from the windows of the royal palace in Belgrade in order to make way for King Peter.

Similar was the experience of Queen Margherita, of Italy, whose husband, the much regretted Humbert, gave up his life to the assassin, Breccia. She has never recovered from the shock of the violent death of her spouse, and lives a life that is ever tormented by the fear that her son, the present King, may share the same fate.

The sweet-faced Empress of Germany has never had the happy motherhood that is the right of her lovely nature. Her royal husband's health has never been of the best, and he has undermined it by attempting such a programme of

work as would have daunted the powers of a man three times as strong.

The growing of a powerful Socialist party committed to opposition to the ruler's military programme has had the effect of unsettling the nation to such an extent that the utmost precautions have to be taken to protect the Kaiser from an outbreak.

The sons of the Empress, while perhaps no worse or no better in morals than the ordinary, have been a source of worry from the nature of the reputations that assail youngsters in their earliest position. Several stories have reached the outer world of instances where all the diplomacy of the Empress had to be exerted to prevent the undesirable marriage of one of her sons.

The Dowager Queen of Holland has had more than her share of trouble, though it has been of a somewhat different kind from that which has beset her sister Queens.

Her woes have grown out of her daughter's unhappy marriage. Holland has seen no revolutions, nor threats of regicide, but the sturdy burghers deeply resent the lack of an heir to the throne, and cordially hate the Prince Consort, Henry, who at times has been charged with abusing his wife, Wilhelmina.

All three near heirs to the throne at present are German. There are the Grand Duke of Saxe-Weimer, a German sovereign prince, brought up as a soldier in the Prussian army; Prince Rupprecht, formerly wife of the Ambassador to Vienna and finally her son, the Prince Henry of Reuss.

To any of these as ruler the people of Holland would be antagonistic, for it is feared the strong-minded Kaiser would exert an effort to get Holland for part of his domain. The mother of Wilhelmina, intensely proud of the traditions of her country, revolts at the thought of a Teuton ruler, and the lack of an heir to her daughter is an unending tragedy.

The gentle Alexandra, of Britain, has had her share of woes of royal motherhood. In fact, no Queen of Europe has been exempt, and to add to the pain of it, it is the law of court life that exacts of King, Prince or Queen, that in the face of the people a smile must ever be there, even though the heart break.

MILLIONAIRES IN CONGRESS

Thirty-two in the Senate and 14 in the House.

The Senate's Millionaires.

Simon Guggenheim, Colorado	\$60,000,000
Isaac Rosenbaum, Wisconsin	20,000,000
Stephen D. Atkins, West Virginia	22,000,000
Nathan W. Aldrich, Rhode Island	12,000,000
John R. New Jersey	10,000,000
Redfield Proctor, Vermont	8,000,000
Henry D. Deyoung, Delaware	7,000,000
Johnathan Bourne, Jr., Oregon	7,000,000
Francis G. Newlands, Nevada	6,000,000
Quinn C. Tamm, Virginia	5,000,000
Geo. F. Wetmore, Rhode Island	5,000,000
Morgan W. Bulkeley, Connecticut	3,000,000
Joseph B. Foraker, Ohio	3,000,000
George S. Nixon, Nevada	2,000,000
W. Murray Crane, Massachusetts	2,000,000
Edward C. Butler, New York	2,000,000
George C. Perkins, California	2,000,000
John H. Wheeler, Oregon	2,000,000
Nathan B. Scott, West Virginia	2,000,000
Clifford C. Kinn, Pennsylvania	2,000,000
Joseph B. Foraker, Ohio	2,000,000
Henry Cabot Lodge, Mass.	1,500,000
Thomas C. Platt, New York	1,500,000
Joseph W. Bailey, Texas	1,000,000
Albert J. Hopkins, Illinois	1,000,000
Thomas G. Martin, Virginia	1,000,000
Harry A. Richardson, Delaware	1,000,000
William Alden Smith, Michigan	1,000,000
Frank Obadiah Briggs, N. Jersey	1,000,000
Robert L. Owen, Oklahoma	1,000,000
John Penrose, Pennsylvania	1,000,000
Reed Smoot, Utah	1,000,000
	\$210,500,000

The House's Millionaires.

John E. Andrew, New York	\$25,000,000
William B. McKinley, Illinois	15,000,000
Frank O. Lowden, Illinois	10,000,000
Frank A. Hayes, California	10,000,000
Daniel F. Lafean, Pennsylvania	10,000,000
Joseph G. Cannon, Illinois	10,000,000
Stephen P. Mack, New York	10,000,000
Marlin E. Quinlan, Pennsylvania	1,000,000
Edwin P. Cook, Michigan	1,000,000
Wm. W. Fullerton, Pennsylvania	1,000,000
Martin B. Madden, Illinois	1,000,000
Francis B. Harter, New York	1,000,000
John W. Weeks, Massachusetts	1,000,000
	\$88,000,000

much wealth, in certain lines of investment, might well shrink or swell a million dollars over night, and a million dollars in the hands of a man is a fortune.

The 48 men named in the accompanying list are generally accepted by their colleagues in Congress as millionaires. The cut-off point upon their wealth is based upon information secured from members of their own state delegations and from other reasonably trustworthy sources. Some of the fortunes set opposite are exaggerated, but the figures approximate correctness.

Many Are Near-Millionaires.

There may be other millionaires in Congress, but if there are they have succeeded in suppressing general knowledge of the fact that they have crossed the life which is accepted as marking the beginning of plutocracy. There are any number of men known to be very wealthy who have not been set down as millionaires. For instance, Vice-President Fairbanks is often referred to as a millionaire, but the best obtainable information places his fortune at between \$500,000 and \$750,000. Charles A. Culberson, of Texas, the Democratic leader in the Senate, is another whom common report has placed in the millionaire class. Senator Culberson is a rich man, but his friends declare that to write him down a millionaire is to exaggerate his wealth. Senator Brandegee, of Connecticut; Senator Overman, of North Carolina; Senator Burnham, of New Hampshire; Senator Billings, of Vermont; Senator Flint, of California; and others are in the near-millionaire class, and most of the Senators are well fixed. Senator Brown, of Nebraska, it is said, is the only member of the upper branch of Congress who does not own his own house.

Others on Millionaires' List.

Going on down the list, Kean, of New Jersey, is not regarded seriously as a statesman, though he is a useful Senator, and Proctor, of Vermont, does not influence his fellows beyond the respect they give his hard-headed business qualities. Du Pont and Bourne are new Senators, so must be ranked. Newlands, of Nevada, accounted the richest Democrat, lacks a lot of being most influential among the minority. If there is any man in the Senate of less influence than Dewey, of New York, it is Wetmore, of Rhode Island, who is placed just beneath Dewey in the

scaling of fortunes. To find a Senator of large influence among the other millionaires it is necessary to go down the list to Crane, of Massachusetts, and Hale, of Maine, the latter of whom is one of the three most powerful members of the Senate. Farther down in a group are Knox, Foraker and Lodge, each of whom is influential in his own way. Skipping Platt, of New York, who takes rank with Dewey and Wetmore, we come to Bailey, of Texas. Bailey is influential, and he is not; it depends upon the question which happens to be before the Senate. There is no other man on the millionaire list who would take rank in a first division of Senators.

A recapitulation shows that of the 22 Senators put down as millionaires, eight may be regarded as the first rank of influence, and it is secondary, or even lower in rank. The other eight are new members, with their status yet to be determined.

Rich Men Weak in House.

It is not to be expected that in the House, with its larger membership and fewer millionaires, the millionaires would be so conspicuously influential, but it is somewhat surprising that of the 14 men on the House's roll of riches Speaker Cannon is the only one who has attained anything like eminence and power in that body. It is doubtful if half of the capitol groves would be able to point out Cannon as the only one who has attained anything like eminence and power in that body. It is doubtful if half of the capitol groves would be able to point out Cannon as the only one who has attained anything like eminence and power in that body. It is doubtful if half of the capitol groves would be able to point out Cannon as the only one who has attained anything like eminence and power in that body.

FEUD CLAIMS SIXTY VICTIMS

Hatfield-McCoy Conflict That Began Over Razor-Back Hog Continued for 18 Years.

THE death of Tom Hatfield, the famous mountain feudist, at Louisa, Ky., makes about the 60th victim of the Hatfield-McCoy feud that began 48 years ago as the result of one of the McCoy razor-back pigs swimming Tug River from the McCoy place on the Kentucky side to the ancestral home of the Hatfields in West Virginia.

Tom Hatfield, a descendant of the terrible "Devil Anse" Hatfield, was the one member of that murderous family who had been supposed to have a charmed life. He always escaped without a scratch in the scores of murderous battles between the Hatfield and McCoy clans, says the New York Times.

As they tell it on the Tug River, the war between the Hatfield and McCoy began just before the outbreak of the Civil War, and it all started over the ownership of a Kentucky razor-back hog.

The McCoy's at the time were loading a boat with razor-backs that were consigned to a Cincinnati porkpacker, when one of the pigs jumped over the boat railing into Tug River, and swam straight for Hatfield territory. The McCoy negroes were sent over to capture the pig.

They soon returned and told old Randolph McCoy, the head of the McCoy clan, that the Hatfield negroes had chased the animal into a ravine and held it. Old "Rand" sent word to "Anse" Hatfield that he wanted his hog back.

"If you think you have boys enough," old "Anse" sent word back, "why don't you come and get the old pig?"

Civil War Delays Feud.

It is said that the McCoy's were laying out a plan of battle for the recapture of the pig when the news that the Civil War was on reached the West Virginia-Kentucky mountains. All the McCoy's shouldered their guns and enlisted for the South, as did most of the Hatfields. Some of the Hatfields, however, it is said, fought for the Union.

When the war ended the Hatfields that had not been killed in battle and the surviving McCoy's came back to their homes. The Hatfields to the West Virginia side and the McCoy's to the Kentucky side and the Tug River, and the incident of the pig, as was rapidly proved, had not been forgotten for the Union.

Soon after the warring families re-

turned there was an election in West Virginia, and the McCoy's went across the river to help one of the candidates. In the course of the day three of the McCoy boys, the youngest only 10 and the eldest about 30 years, met some of the Hatfields, one of whom was "Bad Anse."

There was a fight, and when it was over Anse was dead from 23 stab wounds. Later the Hatfields captured the three McCoy's, took them to a secluded spot, tied them to trees, and shot them dead.

Pardon Signed at Gun Muzzle.

The McCoy's being Kentuckians, the Governor of that state demanded that their murderers be returned to Kentucky for trial. Thereupon the Hatfields got up a petition and made all the neighbors sign it. When some refused to do so, the Hatfields made them do so at the muzzle of Winchester rifles.

The Governor of West Virginia read this petition and decided that the McCoy's had treated the Hatfields very shabbily, so they stayed in West Virginia.

A few weeks later John Logan and Sam Bird, followers of the feudists, were found dead on the banks of the Tug River, each with a bullet hole in his head.

So the war went on, and every now and then news that a Hatfield or a McCoy had been killed reached the outside world.

In 1887 came the bloodiest battles in the history of the feud. In that year the McCoy's, led by Frank Phillips, raided the Hatfield strongholds. The fighting lasted a week and when it was over there were several dead on both sides.

A few weeks later the Hatfields returned the compliment, and raided the McCoy territory in Kentucky.

Hatfields Burn McCoy Home.

They went to old Randolph McCoy's home at night, set the house on fire. The smoke drove the McCoy's out of the house, and when old Randolph opened the door he met a shower of bullets and was killed.

With his son Calvin the old man retreated into the garret, where they opened a window and began firing through the smoke. In the meantime Miss Alophe McCoy, a young woman, ran out of the house with a churn full of milk to try to put out the fire. She was shot dead.

Later old Mrs. McCoy, the girl's grandmother, was shot, as was also Calvin McCoy. "Old Rand" escaped. French

also met his fate here, while others of his clan were desperately wounded.

A week later 13 McCoy's met 13 Hatfields, and this time the aim of the McCoy's was so good that they secured a temporary victory. Among the Hatfield victims was the notorious Jim Vance. In 1890 the law got Elisha Hatfield, and he paid the penalty of his misdeeds on the gallows. The McCoy's, witnessing the execution, in February, 1890, "Uncle Joe" Johnson, a member of one of the gangs, was killed while out on bail for killing Phil Tomblor.

Pardon After Life Sentence.

In the Fall of 1890 there was a story printed to the effect that the Hatfields had hung Green McCoy and Mr. Haley. Later the McCoy's retaliated and killed two of the enemy. Then Mrs. James Brown, before marriage a Hatfield, was killed. Next John Hatfield killed Rutherford McCoy. John was sent to prison for life, but was later pardoned.

The next most famous battle resulted in the death of Deputy Sheriff "Doc" Ellis. Ellis was trying to make an arrest, when Elisha Hatfield killed him. For this Elisha Hatfield got 12 years, but was soon pardoned, the doctors saying he had consumed. He got well and married a coal-operator's daughter, and a few months later he was run over and killed by a train.

Now comes the death of Tom Hatfield, who was found tied to a tree by the McCoy's and left to die. His friends rescued him, but exposure necessitated the amputation of both legs. He then lived but a short time.

It is said that one of the Hatfield girls wrote on one of the white pillars in front of the Hatfield home this line:

"There is no place like home."

Underneath a stranger afterward wrote:

"At least this side of hell."

The Hottentot Tot.

If a Hottentot taught a Hottentot tot To tot ere the tot could totter, Ought the Hottentot tot To tot be taught to say "tot" Or "taught," or what ought to be taught Or to?

If to tot and tot a Hottentot tot Tot taught by a Hottentot totter, Should the totter get hot if the Hottentot tot Tot and tot at the Hottentot totter? —Charles S. Putnam.

There are microbes and bacilli that such critics all about. Off they get into our system. Then we fight and drive 'em out. But the hardest germ to conquer is the one that kills continents. For the terrible bug's a sleeper. Once it gets into your veins. —Boston Transcript.