

MILLIONAIRE DADDIES BIG PROBLEM

STARTING THEIR BOYS RIGHT AS PUT INTO PRACTICE BY THE GREAT AND THE NEAR GREAT



PIETRO AUGUSTUS JAY

BY JOHN ELPHRETH WATKINS.
YOUNG Theodore Roosevelt's five-dollar-a-week job in the Connecticut carpet factory calls to mind how other sons of the great and near great are being reared, one by one, through courses of sprouts by their illustrious dads.

Just the other week—since the leaves began to turn—Ogden Mills Reid, only son of Whitelaw Reid, our millionaire Ambassador to the Court of St. James, started in as "emergency" in the office of his father's newspaper, the New York Tribune. This means that he is on the bottom rung of the journalistic ladder—must hold himself in readiness to run to fires and riots and murders, and all that sort of thing, in the wee small hours of the morning. But this beginning was not made until his distinguished father had put him through Yale, where he made a specialty of economics and political science, and where he got his sheepskin four years ago. Since then he has been grinding away at the Yale Law School. So while his ready-made sister has been dancing with dukes and princes, and shining at the Court of Edward VII, young Reid has been content to shine in the green light of the limelight that beats upon a courtier, such as he might have been.

These are wise dads, but when the praise is handed around these sons deserve a share for not kicking over the traces and heading up the fatal but alluring path of least resistance. The President also sent his fledgling through college—'tis said the young man will get his diploma, carpet mill or no—but, unlike the elder Reid's, Mr. Roosevelt's business is not to start his son, although, true enough, John Adams did indenture his boy to learn the Presidential trade.

Rockefeller Boy's Start.

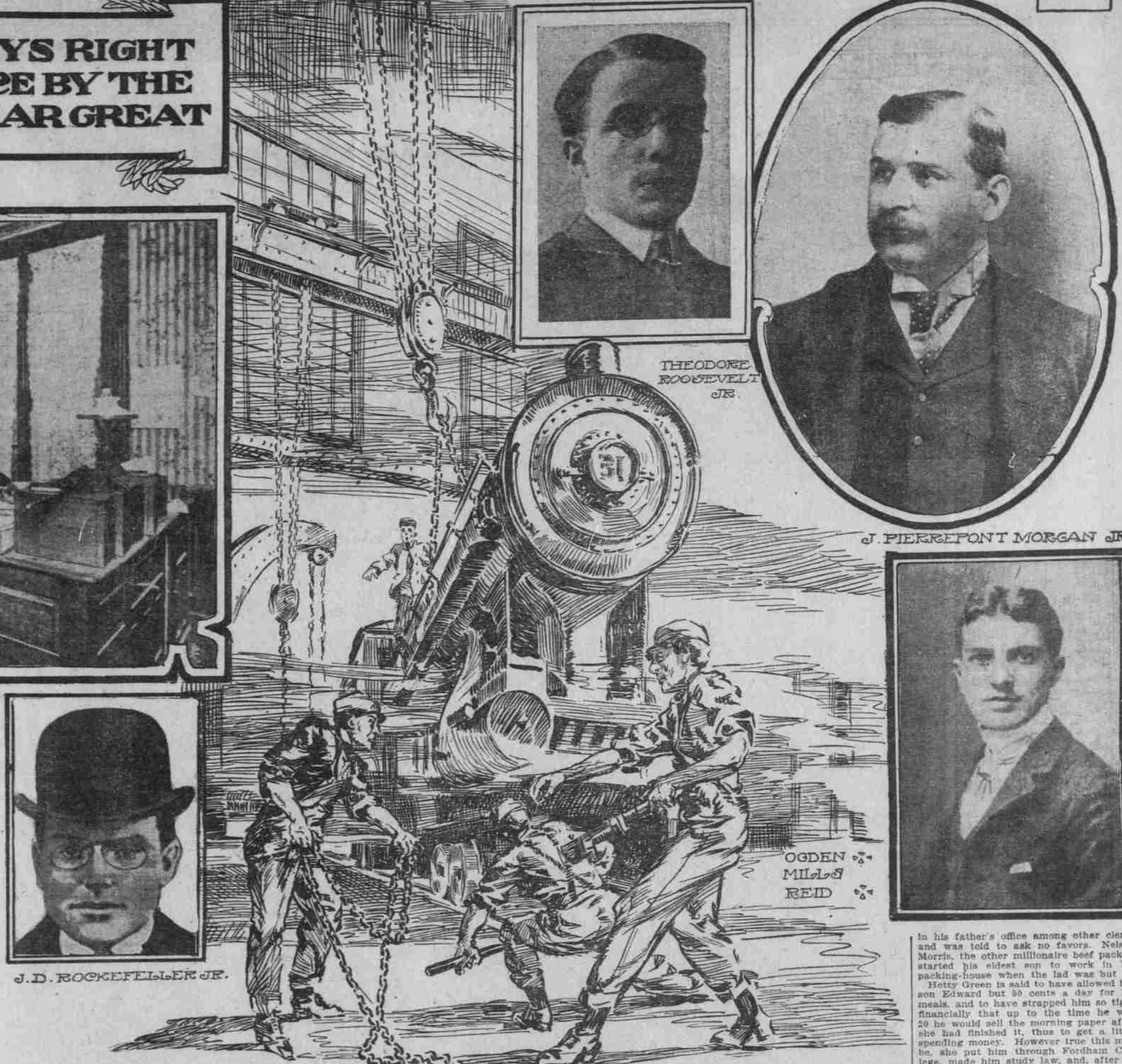
The university is considered a prerequisite by most of our great daddies, few of whom had its advantages themselves. There is John D. Rockefeller, for a notable example. He sent his son and namesake to Brown, where he took the lead in religious work and was treasurer of the varsity football team. Young Reid, by the way, played on the Yale eleven. "John D. Jr." began at the bottom, down at the office of the Standard Oil Company, and leaving college, and so industriously did he apply himself to the art of making money that he injured his eyesight at the tenderfoot. So those who have since seen this story, square-shouldered young man remember, most of all, that he wears very heavy glasses.

Young Hill and Havemeyer in Overalls.

J. J. Hill, the multi-millionaire "builder of the Northwest," made his eldest son, Louis, jump into overalls and learn railroading from the shop up. He made good and his father made him president of the Great Northern. H. O. Havemeyer hasn't sent his boy, Horace, now 22, to college at all, but has put him early to work in his sugar refineries. William C. Whitney, however, sent his boy, Harry Payne, through Yale and then started him in a banking house at 28 a week.

Thomas F. Ryan has set up his sons, Arlan J. (aged 23) and Cleopatra J. (24) in a banking and brokerage firm of their own, which they call "Ryan Brothers." His eldest son, J. B., now 33, manages the Ryan estate at Suffern, N. Y., while his youngest son, Joseph J., is a student at Georgetown University, to which Catholic institution the mother has donated a wing known as "Ryan Hall."

Young William Vincent Astor—son of Colonel John Jacob—who will probably be the manager of the bulk of the vast Astor real estate in New York, was put through our St. Paul's School and is now at England's historic Eton, where lately he has been sent the 15-year-old grandson and namesake of his father's. This future prince of finance is now but 13 and he and young Astor are playing ball with the sons of the nobility of England, with whose fathers the late college has been a favorite since it was founded and richly endowed by Henry VI a half century before Columbus discovered America. One of its sights is the "black hole," the cell containing the ancient "robbing block," over which prisoners of former years knelt to be whipped for such offenses as absence from roll call.



THEODORE ROOSEVELT JR.

J. PIERREFONT MORGAN JR.

OGDEN MILLS REID



J. D. ROCKEFELLER JR.

in machine engineering. He was then put into the shops of the New York Central, where he donned overalls and worked at the mechanical side of railroading from the bottom up. Since then he has spent his spare moments working out inventions, three of which—a truck, locomotive tank and "brex" being of importance. After his father "cut him out" with \$1,500,000, because he married against the paternal will, his brothers and sisters gave him \$4,000,000 of their share. He is said to have so successfully handled this small fortune that he is today richer than his brother Reginald. Alfred G. was made head of the family by his father's will, but the scandals that have recently attached to him and Reginald indicate a reaction against the discipline enforced during their boyhood. On the other hand, their cousin, young William K., has a desk in the Vanderbilt offices and it has been predicted that he will some day be the forceful head of the whole family. His younger brother, Harold

S., is fresh out of college. Speaking of Cornell, it is "mechanical genius," John Jacob Astor IV is naturally gifted in the same way. He is a practical engineer and used to enjoy handling the levers and throttles of locomotives on the road. He built the first successful electric storage battery launch in America and has invented a turbine engine and a road scraper on which he has taken out patents—probably just to see if he could, for he has released them to the public. His young son, William Vincent Astor—the boy now at Eton—is said to show the same bent. Had these three sons of millionaire fathers been born poor, perhaps they could have made names for themselves through this genius. But, like princes, they have been born to their calling.

K. H. Hartman has his boy, Averall, at Groton, Mass., in the school which, appreciatively since the President's son commenced there, has become the Eton of America. George Gould had tutors for his boys, Kingdon and Jay, and before going to college they said their lessons in a special schoolroom at home and like their sisters, speak French and German fluently. Kingdon, who is just about of age, is said to show much of the financial genius of his grandfather. He and his brothers have been brought up with Spartan discipline by their father, who is devoted to sports. He had a \$75,000 polo ground made for them at his Lakewood home and both Kingdon and Jay are expert players. Jay, who is now about 19, challenged France once and England twice at court tennis and in 1901 won the Queen's cup and the championship of the world. George Gould, the father of these boys, neither smokes nor

drinks. His father, the first Jay Gould, brought all of his sons up under rigid discipline and it is their boast that some of them ever drank, gambled or played the races. It is said that George—often scolds his brothers for using tobacco. J. P. Morgan sent his son, J. Pierpont, Jr., through Harvard and then put him to work in the Morgan offices, where he has developed a sound financial head and an accurate knowledge of values, enabling him to fit right into his father's place when the latter is away chumming with Kings and Queens and buying up the art treasures of the Old World. The multi-millionaire Senator Hearst sent his boy, William H., to Harvard, where he was suspended for playing a practical joke. Then the California Senator bought the lad the San Francisco Examiner, "just to amuse him." This was the Independence party leader's start in journalism. J. Ogden Armour, the present head of the best trust, when he left college was put

in his father's office among other clerks and was told to ask no favors. Nelson Morris, the other millionaire beef packer, started his eldest son to work in his packing-house when the lad was but 12. Hetty Green is said to have allowed her son Edward but 50 cents a day for his meals, and to have strapped him so tight financially that up to the time he was 20 he would sell the morning paper after she had finished it, thus to get a little spending money. However true this may be, she put him through Fordham College, made him study law, and, after he was admitted to the bar, started him clerking in a railroad office. Then she made him claim agent of the Texas Midland Railway, it being his chief duty to settle with farmers whose cattle were run over by the trains. He now presides of the road and director in various others.

Mental Suggestion as a Cure for Disease

So Wide a Gap Between Physical Science and Philosophy That It Cannot Now Be Bridged.

BY ERNEST HARTON.
WITH the revival of learning came the division of knowledge into specialties. During the dark ages it was not necessary, for so little was known in any department that an individual could cover the whole field. With the advent of state dogmatism came the destruction of all the accumulated learning of the ancients, except what was deemed harmonious with the dogma. Libraries were destroyed in the name of utility and faith. A man attained the standards of theology and science; that is, the rudiments of science, science based on or at least tortured into conformity with the dogma. How was Tycho Brahe, Emmanuel Swedenborg, Newton, Galileo and others who were scientific specialists in astronomy, mineralogy, physics, etc., but also accomplished theologians. Later on, when scientists advanced in their research, they found the dogma a hindrance, and finally threw off the impediment on their progress. Since then science has advanced so rapidly that nature is studied in an orderly fashion, according to the natural classification and re-division. The time is past when a scientist is an authority on animate nature. He must devote his time to a single branch, zoology or botany, or, he must choose a sub-division of these sciences and give up his whole time to his specialty.

What would a scientific fact be worth without reason? How could any of the known natural laws have been ascertained without reason? What would Darwin's experiments amount to had he not been a keen reasoner? An experimenter without reason is a waster of time and matter. The question is, may a scientist construct a theory, a law on the facts of his experiments? but, rather, how far can he go in logical deductions?

Here is a case in point: A literary person, well informed in both letters and certain branches of science, arrives at this conclusion: The state of consciousness of a person or the activity of his mind and the braincell are closely related. When a cell differs from the normal cell, the consciousness or mental activity differs from the normal. If the cell is physically changed, then it may be restored to "normality," by physical remedies. If there be abnormality in consciousness or mentality without the changed cell, then restoration is not brought about by physical therapeutics, but by mental therapeutics. The office of the physician is to administer physical remedies; mental remedies should be administered by some one not a physician.

As for the cure by suggestion. It has become an vogue to talk about and practice the modern phase of what was during the Middle Ages called magic, witchcraft or black art; only they were vastly more proficient in suggestion than their modern successors. Of course, as long as we could not do a thing of the sort, they did, we see the historians down as liars. Now, when we have stumbled onto the rudiments, we qualify our opinion by saying that nine-tenths of what they did, we see the historians down as liars. Now, when we have stumbled onto the rudiments, we qualify our opinion by saying that nine-tenths of what they did, we see the historians down as liars. Now, when we have stumbled onto the rudiments, we qualify our opinion by saying that nine-tenths of what they did, we see the historians down as liars.

practiced it since near the beginning of their sect. Suggestion can be begun at the cradle, and some get money in advance for continuing it after the grave. There are children in this city that never got a dogmatic statement nor anything else by suggestion. They got everything on its merits; the question of merit was settled by them, not their parents. Their intuition, judgment, feeling or sense was allowed free swing. And the result is satisfactory. When a child of 12 can sense the fundamental difference between Niobe and Salome without being taught, it must prove that cramming "morals" into the weary ears is not necessary. Nor is it desirable to begin the suggestion, or call it by its other names, hypnotism, during babyhood, so that by adolescence the mind is so enthralled that it knows no will except that of its "superior," who can boast: "Give me a child; allow me the care of a child from infancy until 7; let me practice my suggestion under what name no matter during those seven years, and I fear not that it will leave me."