RUSSELL SAGE'S

The Multi-Millionaire Tells How bond, and the rest in installments.

"I accepted the bondholder's kind

A Poor Boy Who Chopped Wood to Earn Extra Money-His Habits of Life.

[Philadelphia Post.]

Russell Sage is the most misunderstood person in New York. . He can produce more hard cash at a moment's notice than any other millionaire in the United States, and his is the largest self-made fortune ever accumulated in

America in a single lifetime.

At his birth, in 1816, his parents' highest hope for Russell, the last-born of six little Sages, was that he might turn out a good Congregationalist and a successful farmer. Eighty-three years later—today—he could buy all the farms in the middle of New York State; and though his trousers are still a-bag at the knees, his fortune is greater than the entire income of the United States Government for the year in him his first half million of dollars. which he was born.

told here, as nearly as can be remembered, in Russell Sage's own words:
"My farmer-father and my hard-

working mother were very poor. In sickness they suffered for want of a doctor; in health they were obliged to disposition, with a cool, clear brain. allow others to suffer because of a helplessness to help.

"At 12 years of age I perceived that poverty meant getting the minimum out of life, and that the fullness of life lay in a plump purse. I therefore made up my mind that money could and should be had. So after helping my father all day on the farm, I chopped wood evenings for a rich neighbor, a gentleman farmer. At the end of the first week he gave me a dollar. I wish I had that bit of silver now, for it was the first dollar all my own. But I gave it to mother.

"The second year our rich neighbor made me a drawer of water as well as a hewer of wood, increasing my weekly allowance to \$2. The third year he added odd jobs, notably that of mail carrier to and from the postofice, nine miles away, and I received the sum of

\$3 a week.
"Thus, till I was 15, I worked on the farms during the summers, by day for my father, and by night for my bene-factor down the road, and attended the district school during the winters. That, by the way, was all the 'schooling' I received. On my 15th birthday my father died, and soon afterward my mother and I moved to Troy.

"Here I was apprenticed to my bro-ther Henry. He owned a little corner grocery on River street, and I became his errand boy. I was now earning only \$1 a week in cash, but as I was also 'found,' and as I had a ravenous appetite, I considered that my brother was paying me really about \$4 a week. So, after all, I was making financial progress. It was probably all that I was worth—all that other grocery boys of my age were getting. But while they spent their dollar each week, I saved half of mine, the other half going

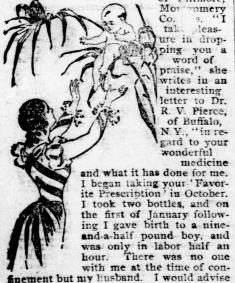
twenty silver dollars. I took them to my clerking. nd asked for a \$20 hill in ex Then I put that enormous fortune in the Bible in my room over the store, locking the Bible in my old trunk. I had learned the value of money; I understood that it was a friend. At the close of the third year with my brother my apprenticeship ended, and I had five \$20 mills. Instead of hiding them in the Bible in the trunk, I now put them in the local bank. That was my first one hundred dollars.

"It is necessary to explain how I came to have five \$20 bills when I should have had only three. To be brief, I made extra quarters then, as I have made extra dollars since. I was always ready for a 'swap.' As I was usually lucky, my quarters in time amounted to dollars. Indeed, that extra \$40 over and above the saving from my earnings was accumulated by nickels, dimes and quarters at a time. They said I had a talent for 'dicker,' that I was slick at a 'hoss trade,' and I guess they were right.

"I was now 18, worth \$100, a graduate of my brother's corner grocery. I told my brother that I would 'clerk' for for \$25 a month and myself. I must have been a pretty good store hand, for he accepted my offer. I still saved half my wages each month, and by dint of the continued swapping of a thing worth \$1 for something I could sell for \$5 I

A BABY BCY.

Every expectant mother in the world will sympathize with the somewhat remarkable experience of Mrs. Rev. Walker, of Fillmore.



finement but my husband. I would advise expectant mothers to take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for it will shorten labor, and give greater relief than the doctors can. I would not say anything about the medicine if I had not used it for myself. There is no need of suffering if Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is used during pregnancy. May God bless you for a medicine that will preserve life. I am getting so I can some of my own work without getting

Sensitive, ailing women deserve the true sympathy and helpfulness that can only be extended to them by a physician whose wide experience ret ders him deeply appre-ciative of their sufferings and thoroughly familiar with the means of prompt alleviation and cure. You may write Dr. Pierce in perfect confidence. He will send you sensible, fatherly advice free by mail.

A mother will be greatly assisted in the care of her own and her children's health by the instructions given in Dr. Pierce's by the instructions given in Dr. Pierce's great thousand-page, illustrated Common Sense Medical Adviser. This book formerly sold for \$1.50, but a paper-bound copy will be sent free on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to pay the cost of customs and mailing, or cloth-bound for to stamps.

soon accumulated another \$100, putting it all in the bank. At the end of the first quarter I received a small check from the bank-the interest on my capi-

When I went to the bank to deposit this interest money, the president call-ed me into his little office and suggested that I invest money in a government

offer, and from that day on, while paying those installments as they came due. I was learning the full value of strict economy. At the end of two years, or five years after I first entered my brother's shop, I was the absolute owner of a \$1,000 United States Government bond."

Thus, in his 20th year, by hard work and persistent economy, Russell Sage had accumulated his first \$1,000.

With the coming of the first quarterly check for the interest, however, he decided that this \$1,000 would yield more if invested in his brother's grocery. Anyway, he was willing to take the risk. So, at the bank, he exchanged his bond for a \$1,000 bill, with which he bought a half interest in his brother's business. Two years later he bought his brother out, and moved into a new shop twice the size of the old one, thus

States Government for the year in him his first half million of dollars. Twenty years later, on the disastrous day of the Grant and Ward fairne, in How he built the foundation of this bky-scraping edifice of Jollars; how this builder of a \$100,000,000 fortune laid the corner-stone, the first \$1,000 bill, is usual routine of his work as if nothing

had happened.
"I made a granite determination years

"As for that first \$1,000-it was not so hardly earned as the first \$1,000 of some men, but it nevertheless represented five years of hard work and economy. I am bound to say that any young man who really wants to make money has only to make up his mind to it and he will succeed. And it is while he is making the first thousand or two that he will learn how to make the rest. In starting out on his money-making career he must lay down castiron rules for regularity and temperance in every detail of his home life and the routine of his office. He must at any time choose the loss of every cent he has made rather than perform a single act of dishonesty. He must make it a point never to be in debt. It will do him no harm to be a close figurer in regard to small sums, refusing to pay 50 cents for an article

worth only 25. "People wonder how so busy a life as mine can be carried on for so many years. I do not use tobacco; I am temperate in the use of stimulants; I eat good plain food and no late suppers; I keep regular hours, and I work—that is why I am a young man at 83.

"I say to the starters in life: Grasp every favorable opportunity while it is hot and hang on to it with the tightness of a vise, even if it burns you for a while. It is said that opportunities do not come to all. That is not true. The trouble with some young men is that they fail to recognize and to halt Opportunity as it sweeps by. The grasping of even the majority of his opportunities will, in the end, land any man on his feet upon the pinnacle of

Success.
"The nature of his work, however, must determine the character and limit of the success he can achieve in that line. If a young man is a clerk in a store or office, for instance, he cannot "At the end of the first year I had expect to make a million dollars out of

rving all the rules for mind and body as I have defined them, let him save all the money he can and as soon as possible buy a share or small interest in his employer's business. By saving and self-denial he may soon be to purchase a share or two in some bank or a part interest in a parcel of real estate. Always keeping his head clear and his body free from excesses, he will see chances to spread out, so that by the time he has \$1,000 and is free and clear of debt, nothing ought to stand between him and assured suc-

MONEY-MAKERS OF INDIA

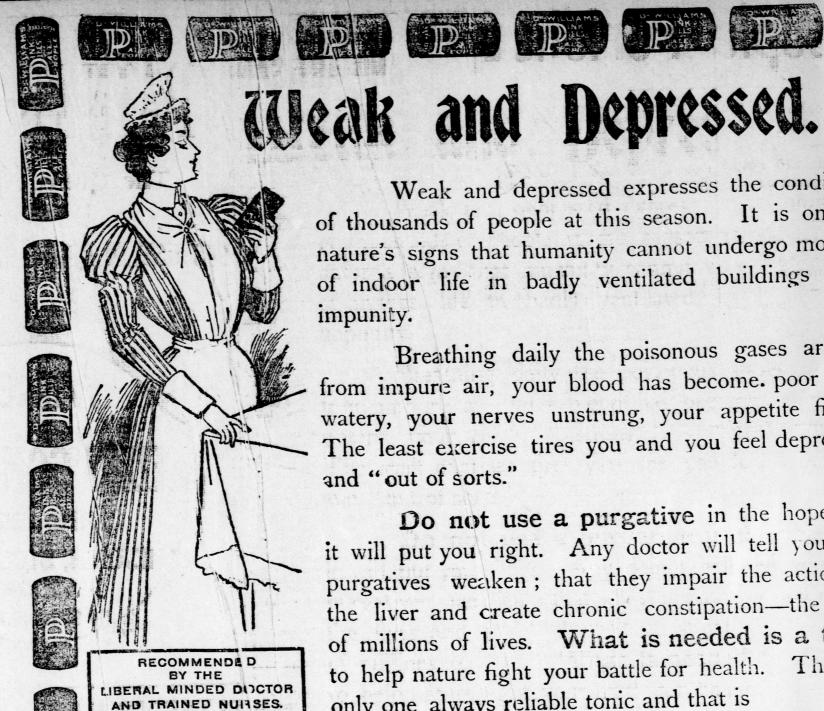
Are the Parsees Their Ruppes Are Very Many.

[From the London Daily Mail.] To the nervelessness of the Bombay native one race furnishes an exception -the Parsee. The Parsee, as his name tells you, comes from Persia, whence he was persecuted for worshiping fire. Persecuted races develop their own virtues and their own faculties; and now, under the British rule, the Parsee fourishes exceedingly. He is the Jew of the east; he leaves other people to make commodities while he makes money. Banking agency, commission, brokerage, middieman's profits are the Parsee's Golconda. He has perceived the advantages wherewith a European education equips him for these pursuits, and has sedulously educated himself into the most European of all Asiatios. When the young Parsee speaks of "going home" he means not Persia--where he would hardly be re-

ceived with enthusiasm-but England. You can see it in the dress of two generations. The elderly Parsee wears his shirt outside his cerise trousers, and on his head a weird plum-color structure, like a Siamese twin of a hat, that you can put on either way up. The young Parsee wears as a rule a short frock coat, buttoned over white duck trousers, and on his head a linoleum arrangement something between a Prussian grenadier and a fly-paper man. He is shocked at our denial of representative institutions in India, conceiving that if they were granted he would be a representative, and forgetting that the Mussulmans would straightway push him into the sea,

and take his supees unto themselves. For the Pursee's rupees are very many. Sir Jamshidji Jijibhoy, the richest, is worth \$25,000,000. There are many others. So greenly flourishes the Parsees that they have nearly filled up all the eligible sites on the Ridge, the best part of Bombay, and soon there will be no place for the Briton. While the rich Parsee lives in an airy bungalow, English women have to hire land

and live thereon in tents. It must be said that if the Parsee knows how to get, he also knows how to give. Every Parsee educational institution or charity, for men or women, is endowed beyond the dreams of London hospitals. One cotton spinner is said to have given \$900,000 to the University of Bombay; many others are hardly less munificent. To them, to the Bagdad-Jewish Sassoons, and-last, but after all essential to the prosperity of the others - the British Government, Bombay owes the stately public buildings, the spacious open places that rive her the grand air above almost every city of the west.



AND TRAINED NUISES.

Weak and depressed expresses the condition of thousands of people at this season. It is one of nature's signs that humanity cannot undergo months of indoor life in badly ventilated buildings with impunity.

Breathing daily the poisonous gases arising from impure air, your blood has become poor and watery, your nerves unstrung, your appetite fickle. The least exercise tires you and you feel depressed and "out of sorts."

Do not use a purgative in the hope that it will put you right. Any doctor will tell you that purgatives weaken; that they impair the action of the liver and create chronic constipation—the bane of millions of lives. What is needed is a tonic to help nature fight your battle for health. There is only one always reliable tonic and that is

Dr. Williams' Pink Pils for Pale People

These pills have no purgative action. They make rich, red blood, build up tired and jaded nerves, and make weak, depressed, tired people bright, active and strong.

But you must get the genuine Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Other so-called tonics are but imitations of this great medicine.

WEAK AND DEPRESSED.

Mr. Austin Fancy, who lives at Baker Settlement, N. S., says: "During the last winter, oring to close confinement and hard work, my blood became impure. I was very much reduced in flesh, and had severe pains in the muscles all over my body. I felt tired and depressed all the time; I had no appetite and was frequently so low spirited that I did not care whether I lived er died. Necessity compelled me to undertake a little work in my blacksmith shop, but I was not fit for it, and after doing a job would have to lie down-indeed I often felt like fainting. I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after using a couple of boxes felt a decided relief The pains began to abate, my appetite improved, and day by day I grew stronger. I used six boxes in all, and before I finished them I was able to do as hard a day's work at the forge as ever I had done in my life. Those who are not well will make no mistake in looking for health through the medicum of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People."

The Genuine are sold only in packages like the WRAIPPER PRINTED engraving.

At all dealers, or direct from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50.





Only One Animal Like It Ever Discovered Before.

Pressaved in Intense Cold for Thou sancs of Years-Its Immense Size.

[Montreal Witness.] The discovery of a woolly elephant, or mammoth, with bones, flesh, hide and one tusk intact, in the Klondike, is a matter of great interest to students of natural science. It is curious to reflect that this aminal was, as many scienmen believe, contemporaneous tific with the first appearance of man upon the earth. The species died out, we are told, at the close of the period represented by the Pleistocene beds, a time immediately preceding the present order of the earth's surface, which is of recent date from a geological point of view, but of immense antiquity if measured by the life of man. That it should be discovered in its flesh as it lived shows how short a period man has occupied the earth, compared with the aeons of geological time, and reminds us that we are living in an era which may pass away also, to be followed by another period more perfect than this, as this is more perfect than that which preceied it. The only other like specimen of the mammoth known to science was discovered just 100 years ago in Siberia, on the shore of able friend will straightway, at the Lake Oncoul. Like the Klondike ani- next session of parliament, we will mal, it had been p eserved by the intense cold for all these thousands of years. The only apparent difference appears to be that while the Siberian animal's wool was reddish, the Klondiker's is said to be black. The latter, however, appears to be very much the larger of the two, measuring, according to the report, 44 feet 6 inches, its tusk being 14 feet 3 inches, while the Siberian mammoth was only 16 feet 4 inches, its tusks 9 feet 6 inches. Although the elephant of the present time is only found in warm climates, it does not follow that the Siberium and Klondike regions were much different climatical-

ly from what they sure now when these animals were living. Their woolly clothing shows that these huge creatures were adapted to endure a cold climate, and the structure of the teeth of the Siberian speciment proves that they were able to employ as food the branches and foliage of the birches, willows and other trees in their northern habitat. No doubt steps will be taken to preserve all that can be preserved, after a thorough examination will have been made, of this wonderful inhabitant of a former era of the

Question of Good Faith

[Toronto Globe.]

Certain advocates of prohibition argue that Sir Wilfrid Laurier is wrong in the significance which he attaches the plebiscite, and that the result would warrant the enactment of a prohibitory law. That is a fair argument, nc matter what may be its weakness or its strength. But it is not fair to say that the government in refusing to introduce a prohibitory law is breaking a pledge. It did not promise a prohibitory law on condition that a majority, however small, voted for prohibition. It expressly refused to make such a promise. During the debate on the plebiscite Mr. Foster inquired about this point several times, and at last put his question in this form:

For the sake of clearness, we want to know just where we stand. bonorable gentleman has said that whatever the will of the people is, he will carry it out. That is one version. I want to ask my honorable friend if that means that if there is an affirmative vote for the principle, my honorsay, introduce a bill to carry out the

will of the people?" Sir Wilfrid Laurier-It means nothing of the kind. It means that the government when they have the will of the people before them will have to take such steps as will give effect to the will of the people. There is the question of revenue to be considered; there is also the question of compensation to be considered. There are different questions which will have to be

considered. In the senate, Mr. Scott, who had charge of the bill for the government, made a very explicit declaration, cov- News.

ering almost the exact situation which

has arisen:
"Would this government be justified in introducing a prohibitory law with the vote of one-fourth of the electors I think not. I do not think it would be in the interest of temperance to propose a law of prohibition where is was not asked for by more than one-fourth of the electors. Do honorable gentlemen mean to say that the government would be justified, even supposing there was a bare majority? I am not prepared to say now how far the government should go, but speaking offhand for the moment, it does not seem to me that any government would be justified by a bare majority of the

votes at the election." Those who wish to discuss the question fairly will keep these declarations in view. It was the expressed intention of the government to exercise its judgment freely on the result of the plebiscite. Prohibitionists may quarrel with the judgment, but they cannot say that the exercise of that judgment is a breach of faith.

JEWS UNDERTAKE A REVISION

OF JUDGMENT. The Morning Star, an English periodical interested in Jewish missions, contains the following item: "Of all the wonderful events of our time none is perhaps more wonderful than that which Pastor Gurland, superintendent of the work of Hebrew New Testament distribution in Russia, lately communicated to the Rev. John Wilkinson. He writes that a committee on influential Jews met to test the evidences for and again Jesus of Nazareth, and actually to undertake a revision of the judgment. The conclusion to which they came, after a careful and impartial investigation, was that the crucifixion of Jesus of Nazareth by the Jewish people and their rulers was a judicial murder of the Anointed of God." The Jews who have reached this conclusion call themselves "Revisionists." and propose soon to hold a conference for further action.

TWO WAYS OPEN.

"I see they've got a pretty school ma'am on trial down in New York for permitting one of her pupils to kiss

"You haven't heard whether she intends to go on the stage or lecture after the trial have yu?"-Chicago

SLEEP'S **PECULIARITIES**

Why One Can Wake at a Certain Hour if He Wills It

One of the most interesting phases connected with sleep is that in which a letermination, formed overnight, that we should wake at a certain hour, acts true to the appointed hour. In certain instances with which I am acquainted the idea acts perfectly; in others it acts occasionally; and in other cases again, it fails completely. The explanation of this habit depends on what one may term a "dominant idea," or an idee fixe, as the French term it. There is something akin in this waking notion to the "dominant idea" with which a hypnotist may impress his facile subject. If we substitute for the hypnotist the individual himself, or mayhap the idea of the friend who has been impressing upon him the necessity for sounding the revielle at a given hour in the morning, we can discern the rationale of the action with a fair degree of clearness. The dominant idea in the shape of the necessity for awaking at a certain time is impressed on the brain, and is probably transmitted to those automatic or lower centers which rule our mechanical acts, which are responsible for the visions of the night, and which are capable of carrying out, either in the entire absence of consciousness or in the exercise of a sub-conscious condition, many complex actions. Through the hours of sleep the dominant idea remains impressed on these lower centers. The head of the business sleeps on, while the night watchman is awake; and so, prompt to the time, or shortly before or after it, the desire i result is attained, and the slumbering brain is awakened to the full measure of its activity.-Dr. Andrew Wilson, F.R.S.E., in Harper's Magazine for April.

HER ADVICE.

Madge-Harry Hardleigh told me last night he had almost made up his mind to propose to you. Phyllis-And what did you say to

Madge-I told him not to do it until he was perfectly sure that he would happy with you as his partner for life. -Chicago News