

Kaiser Has Ninety Estates

Is Also the Beneficiary of Several
Thrusts—His Expenses.

A bill for raising the civil list of the Kaiser as King of Prussia, has been introduced into the Lower House of the Prussian Diet in the form of a supplementary credit providing for an increase of the revenues of the crown by \$500,000. At the same time a proposal for another supplementary credit was laid before the House involving an extra grant to the royal exchequer of \$375,000 a year for the maintenance of the royal theatres.

His heavy responsibilities as a family man are the principal reason why the Kaiser finds his present revenue of \$3,925,000 as King of Prussia, and \$500,000 as German Emperor insufficient. He has to support his three married sons, each of whom keeps up two households, one at Berlin and one at Potsdam. Of the four other children, Prince Adalbert is in the navy and has a villa at Kiel, while Prince Oscar has to have a rented house to live in until his studies at Strasbourg are over. The upkeep of the royal castles, many of which he seldom sees, is also a heavy drain on the purse of the Kaiser.

Another item which bulks largely in the Kaiser's expenses is his outlay on the royal theatres. On the royal theatres at Berlin he spends \$300,000 a year, and on each of those at Wiesbaden, Cassel and Hanover, \$100,000. Altogether for the encouragement of art in various forms, the Emperor spends \$1,250,000 a year.

In the debate on the bill in the Prussian Diet, the Social Democrats, as

was expected, were the only party that opposed the increase of the Kaiser's civil list, and their opposition was based on the ground that as an agricultural landlord he profits enormously by the increased price of grain owing to the protective customs duties. This increase of the royal income from grain growing estates is estimated at \$125,000 a year.

Apart from the civil list and the Kaiser's 90 estates there are a number of valuable Prussian family trusts in which the Kaiser is the chief beneficiary. One was found in the seventeenth century by the Great Elector. In 1733 Frederick William I. founded another house trust.

Frederick William III. left behind him a large property, of which \$3,750,000 was put in trust as a crown treasure. Half of this crown treasure is known as the "notpfennig," or necessity fund, and is to be touched only in the case of extreme need.

The same king left money for a "princely trust" for younger sons. Frederick William II. left his predecessor's house trust intact, but in twelve years he spent \$75,000,000 of the nation's money, and Frederick William IV. had spent as much on buildings had it not been for the brake put upon his activity by the 1848 revolution.

The Kaiser's 90 estates are managed by the Imperial Court Chamber of Properties of the Royal Family, which has several thousand subordinate officials in the provinces. The Morgenpost declares that the Kaiser's income from this source is about \$2,000,000 a year. Another estimate puts the total of the civil list, of the income from lands and of the revenue from family trusts at \$7,000,000 a year.

THE DISAPPEARANCE OF THE HORSE CAB

A Study by John Galsworthy in the Nation, London, Eng.

Coming out of the theatre, we found it utterly impossible to get a taxi-cab; and, though it was raining slightly, walked through Leicester Square, in the hope of picking one up as it returned down Piccadilly. Numbers of hansoms and four-wheelers passed, or stood by the curb, hailing us feebly, or not even attempting to attract our notice, but every taxi seemed to have its load. At Piccadilly Circus, losing patience, we beckoned to a four-wheeler, and resigned ourselves to a long, slow journey. A sou'westerly air blew through the open windows, and there was in it the scent of change, that wet scent which visits even the hearts of towns, and inspires the watcher of their myriad activities, as though of the restless force that for ever cries "On, on!" But gradually the steady patter of the horse's hoofs, the rattling of the windows, the slow thud of the wheels, pressed on us so drowsily that when at last we reached home we were more than half asleep. The fare was two shillings, and, standing in the lamplight, to make sure, we counted the half-crown before handing it to the driver. We happened to look up. This cabman appeared to be a man of about sixty, with a long, thin face, whose chin and drooping eyebrows seemed in permanent repose. He turned the collar of his old blue overcoat. But the remarkable features of his face were the two furrows down his cheeks, so deep and hollow that it seemed as though that face were a collection of bones without coherent flesh, among which the eyes were sunk back so far that they had lost their lustre. He sat quite motionless, gazing at the tail of his horse. And, almost unconsciously, one added the rest of one's silver to that half-crown. He took the coins without speaking; but, as we were turning into the garden gate we heard him say:

"Thank you, you've saved my life." Not knowing what to reply to such a curious speech, we closed the gate again, and came back to the cab.

"Are things so very bad?" "They are," replied the cabman. "It's long with-is this job. We're not wanted now." And, taking up his whip, he prepared to drive away.

"How long have they been as bad as this?" The cabman dropped his hand again, as though glad to rest it, and answered inconsequently:

"Thirty-five years I've been drivin' a cab, and sunk in contemplation of his horse's tail, he could only be roused by many questions to express himself, having, as it seemed, no knowledge of the habit.

"I don't blame the taxis, I don't blame nobody. It's come on us, that's what it has. I left the wife this morning with nothing in the house. She was saying to me only yesterday: 'What's the matter with you? You haven't brought home the last four months?'"

"At six shillings a week," I said. "No," she said, "seven." Well, that's right—she enters it at seven in her book."

"You are really going short of food?" The cabman smiled, and that smile between those two deep hollows was surely as strange as ever shone on a human face.

"You may say that," he said. "Well, what does it amount to? Before I picked you up I had one eighteenpenny fare to-day; and yesterday I took five shillings. And I've got seven before a day's pay for the cab, and that's low, too. There's many and many a proprietor that's broke and gone—every bit as bad as us. They let us down as easy as ever they can; you can't get blood from a stone, can you?"

"I don't know," I said. "I don't know," he answered, slowly. "I was feelin' a bit low. You can't help it sometimes; it's the thing comin' on you, and no way out of it—that's what gets over you. We try not to think about it, as a rule."

"And this time, with a 'Thank you, kindly,' he touched his horse's flank with the whip. Like a thing aroused from sleep, the forgotten creature started and began to draw the cabman away from us. Very slowly they travelled down the road, among the shadows of the trees broken by lamplight. Above us, white ships of cloud were sailing rapidly across the dark river of sky on the wind which smelled of change. And, after the cab was lost to sight, that wind still brought to us the dying sound of the slow wheels.

—John Galsworthy.

THE GIRL CHAMPIONS.

The result of the spelling contests in the New Orleans public schools again demonstrates the superior proficiency of the girls, practically all of the victors being members of the gentler sex. Last year the same thing was true and the matter was quite generally commented on in the press, and at gatherings where educational subjects were discussed.

So far as our information goes there have been no contests to determine the

pupils in other branches of study, but it would be interesting to know if this feminine superiority is found to exist in all studies, or if it is confined only to particular branches. Doubtless this result is due in part to the fact that the female mind ripens at an earlier age than is the case with the masculine, which would seem to justify doubt that the feminine intellect along certain lines is more acute than the masculine, which would seem to justify the conclusion that certain branches of study are more readily mastered by girls and women.

In view of the growing number of young women that are going into positions as stenographers, typewriters and other positions requiring an accurate knowledge of spelling, this demonstrated proficiency is most gratifying. The public school administration is to be commended upon the efforts it has made to improve the spelling of the public school pupils and the triumphant girls to be congratulated upon their easy victory over the boys.

EARNING A BIG SALARY.

"How does a high-salaried man earn his pay?" asks a writer in *System*, and proceeds to answer his own question with the following incident:

"Some time ago Frank Hedley, the general manager of the Interborough, was waiting on a subway station platform. A train drew in with the power on, reached the stop signal, and came to a sudden halt, jolting the passengers and straining the machinery. The incident gave him an idea.

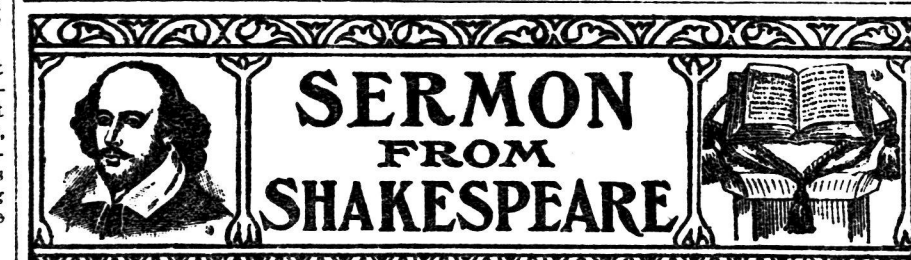
"He went to a manufacturer of time clocks and gave an order for an experimental timepiece that would record elapsed time during which electrical power was being used by the Interborough trains. The manufacturer in due time produced a small device that could be attached to the mechanism in the motorman's box in such a way that the power could be turned on only after the time clock had been unlocked by the motorman's special key and the clock set in operation.

"When the power was shut off the clock would record the exact moment. By this means the exact number of hours, minutes and seconds during which the motorman consumed electric current was automatically recorded, and a special device printed the total elapsed time during the day's run.

"The device was attached to the motorman's control boxes in all the trains on one line and experimented with a month. Instructions were issued to the motorman to coast into the stations by turning off the power as far from the station as possible, and come to a gradual halt after running some rods by the force of momentum. Rewards were offered to the men whose records showed the most economical use of electric power.

"At the end of the month the engineer of the line reported a reduction of over 15 per cent in the power consumed. The individual records of the men showed a reduction ranging from 10 per cent to 40 per cent over the amount of power used previously. Time clocks had been ordered for the other Interborough lines.

"It may be assumed that the same saving in power will be effected. The Interborough's annual coal bill for producing electric current is \$2,000,000. A saving of 15 per cent means a saving of \$294,000 a year on this item alone. The sum is considerably larger than Frank Hedley's salary for a year."



A SERMON FROM SHAKESPEARE

If he be not in love with some woman, there is no believing old signs; he brushes his hat o' mornings;—what should that bode?—Much Ado About Nothing, Act. III, Sc. 3.

Shakespeare's lovers are legion. The poet, despite the views the critics have given of his probably unhappy life with Anne Hathaway, was never so happy as when creating lovers and depicting love scenes. He familiarly calls love "a lunacy" and "a madness." Love is "a familiar," "a devil," "an angel," "lovers are madmen," and "lunatics"—but all his love scenes are buoyant and bright. Even his most ridiculous ones give pleasure to his audience. There is no folly coming by the lovers that has not, to a greater or lesser degree, animated their own lives. With Rosalind of "As You Like It" they may feel that lovers deserve "a dark house and a whip as punishment; but they are tolerant of the folly of their themselves; either are, have been, or will be in a similar state.

The condition of a lover with its petty follies are all beneficial, for it did nothing more than make a careless, slovenly youth take to brushing his hat and shining his boots it would have served a good purpose. The brushing his hat o' mornings is a sign that he is solicitous about his person, and is a pretty good sign that he wishes to appear well in the eyes of some woman. Gloucester, afterwards Richard III., cynically remarked:

"I'll deck my body in rich ornaments And with sweet ladies with my words and looks."

To have and to hold even a Gloucester felt could best be done by the help of a tailor and hair-dresser. Anyone who has observed boys closely will recognize the fitness of Shakespeare's remark. When a lad has his heart stirred for the first time by the winning glances of some laughing schoolgirl, it is a supreme moment in his life. From a child he becomes a man, with a man's desires and ambitions. The first sign he shows of his heart's condition is the care he takes of his person. From a little savage he often develops into a young gentleman.

Woman is indeed the great civilizer. In regions such as mining camps and lumber camps where women are unknown or but rare visitors, the men take on a masculine uncouthness—beards are allowed to grow, collars are discarded, there is a rude carelessness about the dress. Men slowly revert to coarseness and savagery if left to themselves. It is only necessary for a woman, a good woman, to enter the wildest western mining camp to rescue the miners from savagery. In her presence the roughest men take on a polish. If any of them lose their hearts to the visitor the "old signs" are seen in exaggerated form.

It is, however, unnecessary to go to the exceptional situation of a mining or lumber camp to see the "old signs." They are evident everywhere. The love of man for woman has made this world worth living in. But for the glorifying influence earth would still

be a place of caves and huts. The beautiful homes that abound in all countries are the result of love. When a man loves, his first thought is to shine in the eyes of the one he would win when he has won, his first thought is to prepare a nest worthy of the object of his love. The fine homes, the well-kept lawns, the artistic furniture, the carefully carved carvings and sculpture are "old signs" that man is first of all a lover. As a respect for woman has grown she has been almost deified. She is an object of worship; temples are built to her, jewels are heaped upon her as upon the Hindu gods of old. She is often, it is true, an idol with feet of clay. The rose-embowered mansions and the stately mansions are "old signs" that at some time some man had been in love with some woman. The object of this adoration is too often totally unworthy of the worship bestowed on her. A fetish is, however, better than no god; it is at least a recognition of divinity.

Love unrequited is apt to cause a revolution into a barbarous state. Rosalind of "As You Like It" has it that the marks of a lover are: "A lean cheek—a blue eye and sunken—an unquestionable spirit—a beard neglected—Then you should have ungartered, your bonnet unbanded, your sleeve unbuttoned, your shoe untied, and everything about you deriding the customs of the world."

But this is the unsuccessful wooer or the one who has loved and lost. While there is hope there is brushing of hats o' mornings.

Without love this world would be a wretched place. It is love that glorifies existence. It makes the young old and the old young. Great careers have been built up through its influence; great deeds have been performed by its inspiration. The poet's brain more acute, the soldier's courage more steadfast by love: Love crushes out selfishness and ennobles life. The first sure sign that a man has this sweet madness is increased self-respect. His brushing of his hat o' mornings bodes much to the wise.

COUNTING POSTAL CARDS.

Of the many ingenious and interesting machines employed by the Government in its daily work, perhaps none are more striking than those for counting and tying postal cards into small bundles.

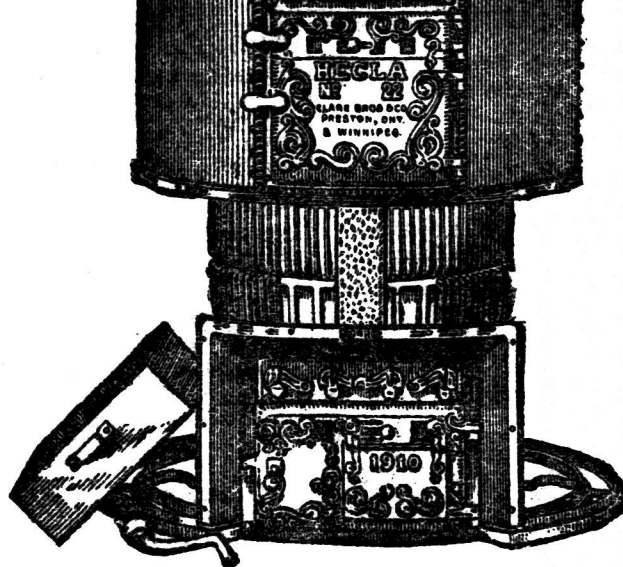
These machines are capable of counting 500,000 cards in ten hours, and of wrapping and tying them in packages of 100 each. The machine is pulled off a drum by two long fingers, which emerge from below, and another finger dips itself into a vat of mullage and applies itself to the wrapping paper in precisely the right spot. Other parts of the machine twine the paper round the pack of cards, and then a thumb presses over the spot where the mullage has been applied, whereupon the package is thrown on a carrying belt, ready for delivery.—Harper's Weekly.

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Five absolutely sleepless nights are enough to cause death, and two may be enough to cause hallucinations, loss of memory, and all kinds of other troubles. The best advice for the treatment of insomnia, perhaps, was that of the Irishman, who said he knew the one and only cure—"Just go to sleep and forget all about it." Not easy, maybe, but sound advice all the same; for to worry about sleeplessness is fatal.

Narcotics are, generally speaking, equally bad. To earn sound sleep, in fact, there is only one way, and that is to follow Nature's system of destroying consciousness.

First, lie in the most comfortable position possible, and this is usually on the right side with the knees slightly flexed. Then, with the lips closed, but not compressed, drop the lower jaw and relax the tongue, gently shut the eyes, and draw the bedclothes over the exposed left ear. This shuts out light and sound, and relaxes some muscles which are usually forgotten.

Now proceed to relax more muscles, beginning at the feet, legs, thighs and arms, imagining each in turn a heavy weight bearing down upon the bed; and, lastly, imagine that the eyes are looking far away to the distant horizon. The attention is so taken up with the relaxing process that thinking soon ceases, and the imagination, instead of running riot at its sweet will, is set to play on something definitely soothing, and soon falls asleep.

At the same time it should not be forgotten that the bedroom should be flooded with pure air, and an important point to remember is that a higher temperature than 55 degrees Fahrenheit increases the action of the heart and warns sleep away; a temperature too low congests the heart, tending also to wakefulness. It is best to sleep on the right side and in the morning to rest on the left side.

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