

# ROTHSCHILD,

The Greatest Banker of His Time.

The death at Frankfurt on Jan. 25 of Baron Wilhelm Karl von Rothschild, head of his great firm, revives interest in the greatest family of money kings the world has ever seen.

The dead Baron was a grandson of the founder of the house. He was a cousin of Lord Rothschild and of Baron Leopold Rothschild, who manage the London branch; of Baron Alphonse and Baron Gustave de Rothschild, the directors of the Paris branch, and of Baron Adelbert von Rothschild, the head of the Vienna house. He was a son of Barl Rothschild, who founded the Naples house, and on his death in his seventy-third year he left a fortune of \$40,000,000.

The combined capital of the great family he represented is estimated at \$2,000,000,000. They are the only family of billionnaires in the world. Cabinets consult them.

The family is comparatively young. The Astors had commenced to pile up wealth ten years before the Rothschilds had been heard of. Yet in the race for wealth the latter have outstripped the Astors by leaps and bounds.

What a romance is unfolded in the history of the family!

About the middle of the eighteenth century a Jew opened a dingy little shop at No 52 Judengasse, Frankfurt. Here he carried on a small trade in old coins and curiosities. He was regarded more as a chattel than a man. Even the small dignity of a full name he could not claim. He was known simply as Anselm. The Judengasse was the Jewish quarter of Frankfurt.

Persecution had driven the ancestors of the Frankfurt Jews from Palestine and Spain. Charles IV. in 1349 needed money. So for \$400,000 he mortgaged his Jews to Frankfurt. The \$400,000 was never repaid. And to the utter disgust of the Frankfurt City Council it was forced to keep the Jews.

On the outskirts of the town there was an ill smelling swamp, and here the human pawns were compelled to herd. The city exacted from them a portion of their earnings.

Hence the man who lived at No. 52 was called Anselm. But on account of the sign over the door No. 52 was known as 'the house of the red shield,' and the man who owned the shop was called 'Anselm of the red shield,' or Von Rothschild.

Anselm had a son who was called Mayer Anselm. When his father died he continued the business and became prosperous. But his fame was local until he met the Landgrave of Hesse, who sent for him one day to make some purchases. When he arrived the Landgrave was playing chess. Anselm stood by watching the game. The Landgrave was checked.

'How would you get out of this difficulty?' said he, turning to the Jew.

The latter suggested a move which the Landgrave accepted and won the game.

It was this Landgrave who had sent 16,800 Hessian soldiers to America to fight George III. For this he received a large sum. When a few years before the end of the eighteenth century, Napoleon invaded the Landgrave's territory, the latter gave 4,000,000 thalers to Anselm for safe keeping. The story goes that Anselm hid the money in his well. The army of Napoleon came along, ransacked the Jew's house, but overlooked the Landgrave's wealth.

When the soldiers had passed on Anselm loaded the money on a donkey's back and took it to London, where his son Nathan had opened a house. There father and son speculated in English and German securities depressed by the war. When the Landgrave returned nine years later his wealth had quadrupled. Anselm returned it to him with interest at 5 per cent. Rothschild in nine years had with the Landgrave's money made for the house \$5,000,000.

Anselm died in 1812. He left five sons—Mayer Anselm, Nathan, Solomon, James and Karl.

Nathan brought the second great accession of wealth to the house. He had operated in stocks on the London Exchange, where, by the use of carrier pigeons and other methods of getting first news, he had been successful in many deals. At Waterloo he followed Wellington's army, and remained on the firing line until Napoleon was defeated.

Then he galloped to Brussels, where a carriage was in waiting to rush him to the coast. All night he raced madly over the muddy Belgian roads. At daybreak he arrived at Ostend. A storm was raging. He besought the boatmen to take him

across the Channel. They refused. He persisted. 'Five hundred dollars,' he cried 'to the man who takes me across.'

At length a boatman was found. Twelve hours later the money king landed at Dover. Relays of swift horses brought him to London, where he appeared next morning on 'Change.'

He answered those who questioned him evasively. Then he began to sell. Instantly the market stumped. But the emperor of finance had agents buying with every available penny their principal could scrape together. Forty-eight hours later, when the news of Waterloo reached London, Nathan Rothschild had made \$6,000,000.

For twenty years the banking house was the intermediary of almost every royal loan in Europe. Before 1830 it had placed loans aggregating \$6,000,000,000. For Great Britain it raised more than \$1,000,000,000; for Austria, \$250,000,000; for Prussia, \$200,000,000; for Italy, \$300,000,000; for Russia, \$125,000,000; for Brazil, \$70,000,000, and for various smaller states \$3,000,000,000 more.

The Rothschilds actually owned Spain. Nathan Rothschild in 1831 acquired control of Spain's finances and the family has retained control ever since. Nathan took as security for his loan the product of the famous Almaden quick silver mines. At the same time he gained control of the quicksilver mines in Idria, Idria. He cornered the commodity and made \$6,000,000.

The last of the five sons of Anselm died in 1868, but their descendants are today as powerful as were their ancestors.

Their wealth scatters all over the earth. Shrewd Wall street men place the amount of the Rothschilds' investment in America at \$1,000,000,000.

The amount of American railroad stocks in the market is estimated at \$9,000,000,000. Twenty five per cent of that is held abroad. Of the latter amount the Rothschilds control a large portion. Their holdings of Union Pacific are large. In 1895 they bought one quarter of the Anaconda Copper Mining Company for \$7,500,000. Later, in 1897, they bought the remainder, the entire investment in Anaconda being \$34,500,000.

In the same year they brought the Tom Boy mine in Colorado for \$1,500,000. They have large holdings in the coal and iron lands of the South, while their interests in Rochester, St. Louis and Cincinnati breweries are large enough to be controlling.

It is because of their tremendous loans to the governments of the world that the heads of the family are looked up to as statesmen even as much as they are regarded as financiers. Thus, when France and England were on the verge of war over the Fashoda affair, Baron Alphonse de Rothschild influenced France to withdraw Marchand.

The great house is ever alert. Witness its shrewd financiering in 1891, when, by bidding higher than the Bank of England, they got the greater part of the American gold shipments of that year away from the financial bulwark of the English nation.

The Rothschilds, in undertaking to float a loan of \$150,000,000 for Russia, had agreed to take the bonds and pay for them. That meant that if they could not dispose of them they would have to keep them themselves. For a time they had to carry \$50,000,000 bonds. Not having enough gold in their vaults, they looked to America.

At the same time the Bank of England's reserve had run down. To replenish it they, too, called on America. But the bank had to announce the price it was paying for American eagles. The Rothschilds could buy privately. They did so, offering a price a shade higher than the bank.

It is in times of disaster that the greatness of the house seems most apparent. The revolution of 1848, which drove Louis Philippe from the throne, cost the family in six months \$60,000,000. But when the second Empire had begun they had recouped their losses. In 1870 they again lost millions through their confidence in the success of France over Germany. So in 1898 they lost heavily as a result of the Spanish-American war. But the great house surges on. A return of only 3 per cent. on their capital would yield \$60,000,000 a year.

In 1820 the Emperor of Austria made the five sons of Anselm Rothschild barons. Since then their status in every European country has been of the highest. To-day the descendants of the Jew who in 1745

had to walk with the cattle in the dirty streets of the Judengasse are on terms of intimacy with the kings and rulers of the world.

## BUSINESS OF THE SOAKER.

An Expert in Pawnbroking Who Has His Regular Customers.

In the neighborhoods where pawnshops abound the soaker flourishes. The soaker acts as middleman between the pawnbroker and his customers. He explains his mission and accounts for his usefulness thus:

'The people down here employ me,' said he, 'not because they are ashamed to be seen going into a pawnshop themselves, but because I can get more for the goods than they can. There's an art in pawning a coat or a ring, just the same as in everything else.'

'I've known people to go into a pawnshop with some old article to pawn and to look the proprietor over with a supercilious air, as if they considered themselves so far above him socially that he couldn't touch them with a forty foot pole. Naturally, for sheer spite, the broker offers them only about half as much as they would get if they approached him properly. Having had a wide experience of my own, I know how to avoid such difficulties. I am not servile, but I am polite and respectful, and as those two qualities touch the most generous chord in the broker's bosom, I get all I want on the proffered chattels.'

'As recompense for my services I charge my customers 10 per cent. commission. I have regular customers and then, of course I do many odd jobs for occasionalists. There are families down here for whom I pawn the same things over and over again, once week after the other. On pay day they take their things out of soak; three days later they put them in again, and the next pay day they take them out again. And so it goes, month after month. I canvass the houses just like a book agent or corn-plaster pedler or insurance solicitor.'

'Anything to be pawned to day,' I ask. 'And if there is I take it around to some shop and raise the necessary dough and take it back and get my commission. Once in a while I come across somebody who abuses me and calls me a shark. But I'm nothing of the sort. I'm earning a decent living at a legitimate business.'

No Excuse  
For People Who Wear  
Rusty or Faded  
Clothes.

## Diamond Dyes

Will Make the Old Things  
Look as Good as New.

If the majority of people cannot afford to buy new dresses, jackets, capes, waists or suits of clothes every three or six months, the use of Diamond Dyes will enable them to renew at trifling cost their faded or rusty garments, making them as handsome as new ones. Mrs. W. L. Woodward, of Cresswell, Ont., says: 'I have always used Diamond Dyes with the best results, but my last trial of them has exceeded all previous efforts. I have just dyed a dress of the very finest brown Henrietta Cloth with Diamond Dye Fast Black for Wool, making it look as well as new goods from the store. There is no excuse for anyone wearing old clothes while Diamond Dyes are sold.'

### How Blaine Remembered Henderson

Speaker Henderson told yesterday a good story of one of his initial experiences among public men in Washington. It was before he had been elected to Congress, probably twenty-five years ago.

Blaine was then Speaker. Naturally he was one of the statesmen that Gen. Henderson much desired to meet, and the opportunity came of a morning, just as the Speaker was passing through the lobby on his way to the marble rostrum. The formal greetings were exchanged in a brief moment, and Gen. Henderson was left to see the swinging doors close on the form of the Republican leader.

Six years later Gen. Henderson again came to Washington, this time to get Iowa divided into judicial districts. He put up at Wormley's, where Blaine also lived, it being in those days a fashionable and flourishing hostelry. A week or so after his arrival from Iowa, as Gen. Henderson was entering the dining room, he met Blaine, after having passed and repassed him many times. The Maine man grasped him cordially by the hand, called him by name and inquired about Iowa.

'I had heard of Speaker Blaine's wonderful faculty for remembering names,' says Gen. Henderson. 'When I had seated myself at the table I beckoned to the head waiter.'

'Hasn't Mr. Blaine asked you my name?' I said to him. 'Now think hard and be sure of your answer.'

'Yes, sah,' replied the waiter. 'He

done called me ovah las' night an' asked yo' name an' all about yo.' I told him yo' was Mistah Henderson.'

### UNLESS'S INCOME CUT.

George J. and Helen M. Gould Receivers of Sister's Estate.

George J. Gould and Helen M. Gould have been appointed by Judge Lacombe of the United States Circuit Court, receivers to take charge of the estate of their sister, Anna, Countess de Castellane and administer it for the benefit of her creditors. The receivers were appointed on the application of Eugene Fischhof, a citizen of Austria, who brings the suit in equity against the trustees of the estate of the late Jay Gould and against the Countess de Castellane herself. It is understood that the suit is a friendly one. Charles A. Gardiner appeared as the attorney of record for the Goulds. In a statement which he says he prepared in conjunction with former George Dillon, the attorney for the Gould estate, it is declared that the complaint of Mr. Fischhof is 'a general class bill brought on behalf of the plaintiff and all other creditors of the Countess de Castellane who may come in and join the plaintiff in the suit. It is for the benefit of all the creditors, puts all on an equal footing and prevents some from getting preference over others.'

The complainant does not state the amount due him, but mentions the fact that he has secured judgment against the defendants in the State court to the amount of \$10,296.23. The bill declares that the share of the Countess in the estate of her father is \$15,000,000, yielding an annual income of \$600,000, but that the Countess, in the maintenance of an expensive household in Paris, has acquired debts aggregating 20,000,000 francs, or \$4,000,000. This is distributed among fifty or more creditors, most of whom, according to the complaint, are threatening to bring suit to secure themselves.

The complaint further asserts that \$250,000, and no more, is necessary for the reasonable and proper support of the defendant, Anna, Countess de Castellane, and for the support, education and maintenance of her children, according to their station and condition in life, which would leave an annual surplus of \$350,000, which amount the complainant thinks, should be applied to the payment of the Countess's debts.

In his order appointing the receivers Judge Lacombe says:

'(1) The executors and trustees are authorized to pay the Countess for the support of herself and children a sum not to exceed \$200,000 per year, in equal monthly instalments. They are restrained from paying out any part of the income therefrom except as aforesaid, to any one for any purpose, without the further permission and order of the court.'

'Second—George J. Gould and Helen M. Gould are appointed receivers of the surplus trust income of the countess derived from the trust fund held by the trustees. They are directed to take possession of her surplus trust income and apply it from time to time, as may be ordered by the court toward the payment of just and valid debts of the countess, including the debt of the plaintiff in this suit and of such other creditors of the countess as may come in and present and prove the amount of their claims. All creditors of the countess are enjoined from bringing any other suit in law or equity against the countess and against the executors and trustees for the collection of their debts out of the trust fund now accrued or hereafter to accrue in the hands of the trustees. The receivers are to serve without compensation and are directed to give a bond to the sum of \$50,000.'

The executors and trustees are directed to turn over immediately to the receivers all surplus, the trust income belonging to the countess now in their possession, and in the future to continue to turn over all surplus trust income so fast as the same accumulates. The provisions of the order are made subject to the priority of the Dittmar suit now pending in the New York Supreme Court.'

Mr. Dittmar is the assignee of the claim of Asher Wertheimer. No provision is made in the order for the support of the Countess.

The appeal of the executors of the estate from the order of Justice Beach restraining them from paying the Countess more of her income from the estate than \$200,000 a year pending the action brought in behalf of Wertheimer, the bric-a-brac dealer of London, to recover about \$90,000 from her and her husband, was argued yesterday before the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court. Col. E. C. James argued in behalf of the executors and Samuel Untermyer in support of the injunction. The law laid down by the respective counsel in the main was the same as that presented to Justice Beach. If the injunction was defeated Mr. Untermyer

said that his client would get nothing because 'the Count is the most unconscionable scamp living.' Col. James said that the Countess has more than \$1,000,000 in realty and personality in France, regardless of statements to the contrary, and that if Wertheimer is entitled to judgment he was not without redress in the Paris courts, where the same matter is in controversy. The court, as usual, reserved decision.

### PHOTOGRAPHING ANIMALS.

Handsome Dan Yale's Mascot, Posing Himself and Then Looked Over the Proofs.

'Hard to photograph animals?' Not if you understand them," said a Broadway photographer, "Sometimes the unexpected will happen, though, and it is necessary to keep wide awake while making pictures of beasts."

"Handsome Dan, a dog that Yale students prized as a present, was the ugliest looking brute I ever saw; but no actor excelled him for posing. He knew what the photographer wanted and governed himself accordingly. He enjoyed being photographed. The last time I made negatives of him he gave me a dozen positions with expressions suitable for each pose. It was fun to see him look at the proofs and turn them over with his nose."

"Of all the tough subjects I ever tackled the worst were a pair of pack mules at West Point."

The photographer here took from a closet a coat that looked as if it had been through a tornado. Great rents traversed the back and half of one sleeve had disappeared. He exhibited it as evidence of the depravity of mules.

"I am keeping that as a souvenir," he went on. "I wanted to photograph the mules with their packs on and the cadets who had them in charge were anxious to be snapped in the act of fastening the mountain guns on the animals' backs. The mules were rounded up in a corner near the riding hall. It was evident that they regarded a camera as something new, for not once did they try to kick the cadets during the loading process. It was planned that I should snap the photograph when the load was fully secured, and just as the last knot was tied I got the signal."

Evidently the mules were waiting for the same thing. When the cadets sang out 'ready!' both mules dashed straight for the camera. With my head under the focusing cloth I had begun to remove the plate shield. Shouts of warning made me peep out to see what was the matter. Whirl! Biff! Crash! Mules' heels, camera, focusing cloth, tripod and myself were all mixed together. The whole thing was a total wreck. So was I. You saw the coat."

"I got the picture a week later, but a troop of cavalry surrounded the mules and two sergeants stood alongside to protect the machine."

"Elephants are hard to photograph when taken in groups. They are never at rest and always think the camera is something good to eat."

"Horses and dogs make the most graceful and the prettiest photographs."

### If You Suffer Pains Don't Wait

a moment, go to the nearest drug store and get a bottle of Nerviline. Five times stronger than any other—it penetrates to the remotest fibres—soothes the irritated nerves and carries with it almost instantaneous relief. Good for pain on the outside, and it possible even better for all internal agonies. Nerviline is sold under guarantee. If you are not benefited your money cheerfully back. Druggists and medicine dealers sell it everywhere.

### An Interesting Story.

'Yes,' said the statesman with the kindly eye, but the firmly set mouth, 'I like to read about Noah and the ark.'

'What brought them to your attention?' 'Nothing in particular. I couldn't avoid being struck by the manner in which Noah and his sons went to work and carried the enterprise through without asking a penny's assistance from the government. But, of course, those were primitive days.'

Cholly—Now heah is an article that says that in Fwance the birthwate is less than the deathwate. Ho, ho! just fawncy. Why, that can't be, don't you know. Percy—Aw, why cawn't it? Cholly—Why, don't you see, if that was true, there'd be people dying that had ne-vait been born.

## Catarrh Sufferers Read!

C. G. Archer, of Brewer, Maine, says: 'I have had catarrh for several years. Water would run from my eyes and nose for days at a time. About four months ago I was induced to try Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, and since using the wonderful remedy I have not had an attack. It relieves in ten minutes.'