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TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

PART THREE.

SATURDAY, JULY 4, 1903. SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

FIFTY-THIRD YEAR.

THE CZAR IN 1903.

GOSSIP AND STORY ABOUT THE RICHEST AND MOST POWERFUL MONARCH OF THE WORLD.

(Special Correspondence of the Deseret News by Frank G. Carpenter.)



Photograph Secured for the Deseret News by Frank G. Carpenter.

NICHOLAS II IN 1903.

(Copyrighted by Frank G. Carpenter.)

ST. PETERSBURG.—I want to tell you something about the czar of Russia as he looks, acts and rules in this good year, 1903. His life is no secret from his people. Anyone may see him almost any day driving about his palaces in the country near here, and now and then in an open carriage riding through St. Petersburg itself. He has discarded many of the guards which were kept during the reign of his father. The cavalry does not now line the streets when the czar goes out driving. Police spies are reduced in number, and the force of Russian detectives scattered over the world has been cut down. Whatever the czar may be, he is no coward. He realizes his danger, but prefers to take the risk rather than have the annoyance of the police.

HOW HE LOOKS.

What kind of a man is the czar? In personal appearance he is not impressive. He is now 35 years old, and might be said to be in his prime. He is rather slender than heavy and considerably under size. He is sensitive as to his height, and always stands or sits at the front when his photographs are taken so that the camera will exaggerate him. His lack of stature comes from his legs, which are so short. From the waist up he is as tall as the average Russian, which means very tall, and when he is on horseback or sitting he looks like

other men. In this respect he is like Napoleon Bonaparte and Phil Sheridan, both of whom were long bodied and short legged. The czar is a blonde. He has a fair rosy skin and bright blue eyes. His beard is brown and he wears it full. He has white teeth and a pleasant smile. His forehead is high and full and his face an honest one.

THE CZAR A GENTLEMAN.

Some of the best descriptions I have heard of the czar have been from members of his court here at St. Petersburg, men who know him intimately and who are closely associated with him day after day. The best expression of his character seems to be that he is a Russian gentleman. He is without ostentation. He has none of the airs and manner of the kaiser. He is a hard worker, but he lacks the spectacular strenuousness of our president. He is noted for his kindness to his servants, his retiring disposition and his love for his people.

A FAMILY MAN.

Nicholas II is a good husband and a

He Owns a Million Square Miles of Land, and Mines and Stocks Galore—How Nicholas II Looks, Acts and Rules—His Home Life—All About the Empress and Her Four Children, All Girls—How a Priest Cursed Her—The Czar and the United States—The Imperial Palaces and Their Splendors—A Word About Some Czars of the Past.

loving father. He would be called a scoundrel anywhere. His wife is with him the greater part of the day and evening. She sits in his room while he works, and at his request often stays there when he has important callers. When her majesty was quite little some years ago the czar spent the most of his time at her bedside, and as she got better he transacted much of his business there. He had his desk and papers brought into a window recess of her majesty's chamber, and there he worked until she was up and out again. He usually rises at 8 o'clock, and at 9 takes tea with the empress. A half hour later he goes to his study to read the newspapers, and at 11 is ready to receive his ministers and attend to his correspondence. He has lunch at 12, a little after noon, and at 1 o'clock goes to his study to write. Upon his return he goes to work, and sticks at it for the most of the day. He dines at 8, and spends the evening with his family.

FOUR CHILDREN, ALL GIRLS. The czar has four children, and much to the regret of his subjects they are all girls. According to the law which now prevails as to the Russian succession, the ruler of the empire must be a man, and if the emperor should die without a son, his eldest brother, the Grand Duke Michael, who is now 21, would be his successor. It is said that the empress feels terribly because she has no boy, and all sorts of stories are given as the cause of this. One of the stories is that it comes from a curse which a Greek priest uttered against her shortly after she ascended the throne. According to the Russian law the royal family must worship after the religion of the Greek church. The czar is really the head of the church, and after her marriage the empress began the study of this religion with the intent to adopt it. This priest was her instructor, and he seems to have been an egotistical fellow. At any rate he became very angry one day with her majesty, who had grown tired of his instruction, told him that he might leave, as she knew of no more about the Greek religion as he did. He went, but, as he did so, he prophesied, saying that her majesty would have seven daughters, but never a son. This prophecy has gotten about over Russia, and as the masses believe what the priest says they fear it may come true. At any rate her majesty has had four girls and never a son.

The four daughters of the czar range in years from eight to two. Olga was born in 1895, Tatiana in 1897, Marie in 1899 and Anastasia in 1901.

THE EMPRESS OF RUSSIA.

One hears a great deal of gossip here about the empress of Russia. Some of the people like her very much, and some the contrary. As far as I can judge she is a very charming woman. She is, you know, the granddaughter of Queen Victoria, her mother having been the Princess Alice, who was the most attractive of Victoria's daughters. She is the daughter of the Grand Duke of Hesse and as such has German blood in her veins. The empress is several inches taller than the czar. She is very beautiful and stately, but rather reserved in her manner. She has a fair complexion, dark gray-blue eyes and regular features. There is a small mole at the corner of her mouth, but this rather adds to her beauty. She has a low sweet voice and sings beautifully.

The czar's father was a careful business man. He watched the income and outgo and cut down the expenses of the estate which had been extravagant. When he came to the throne he personally overhauled the accounts of the imperial household, and after a few days' study reduced the ordinary expenses of the court to an amount of \$125,000 a year. He then cut down the imperial stables and looked into the management of his palaces.

In the Winter Palace there had been a magnificent Persian carpet which he had especially admired as a prince. Shortly after his accession he noticed that this had disappeared. He asked about it and was told it had been sent out to be cleaned. He ordered it brought back at once, but the days passed and it did not appear. He then looked into the matter and found that the officers of the household had ordered that the entire palace be refurnished and the valuable carpets and other things had been disposed of without an accounting. The result was a wholesale dismissal of officials and the revocation of the unnecessary contracts.

THE HOMES OF THE CZAR.

The czar's palaces are worth looking at. There is nothing like them upon earth. Tsarskoe Selo, where his majesty spends much of his time, has floors of ebony and mother-of-pearl and is inlaid with marble and lapis lazuli. There is a room in it inlaid with tortoise shell, another walled with lambrequin and many apartments hung with goblet tapestries. It has a ball room which covers more than half an acre, floored with wooden mosaic, a Chinese room furnished in teak wood, a Japanese room and other curiosities.

This building is situated in a park of 2,000 acres, in which there are 15 miles of drives and walks. This palace was built by Catharine the Great, one of the most extravagant as well as one of the greatest of Russian rulers. When the buildings were first constructed she ordered some of them covered with gold leaf, and as the story goes it took \$500,000 worth of precious metal to gild them. After a while owing to the dampness of the climate the gold began to peel. Catharine then proposed to cover it with paint, whereupon some speculators offered her \$250,000 for the privilege of scraping off the gold.

"I am not quite so hard up," said the old empress, "as to have to sell my old clothes to keep myself going." And she sent them away and painted the gold.

IN THE WINTER PALACE.

Another grand palace is that of Peterhof, on the gulf of Finland, and another is the Winter Palace at St. Petersburg.

I went through the Winter Palace the other day. It is situated on the banks of the Neva river, running along them for about three American city blocks. As I believe, the largest palace of the world. It is of four stories and covers as much ground as the Capitol at Washington. It has about fifteen acres of floor space on its different stories, and if you will imagine a fifteen-acre field divided up into rooms, some big enough to hold an ordinary palace and others as small and cozy as any in your own house, you may have some idea of its structure. The color of the building is a rich old red. It was painted last year, and it took tons of paint to cover it.

The interior of the palace is more like a museum or an art gallery than a home. I was an hour walking through its principal rooms. I had to show my passport and apply for a card of admission before I could enter, and one of the servants went with me, describing the wonders in Russian. I bowed my head, although I did not understand, and relied on my eyes alone for information.

I can see, however, that the palace is grand beyond description. It has acres of mosaic floors as smooth as a piano and so waxed that you can see

yourself in them. The rooms are walled with mirrors and silks, and the furniture and they contain works of art from all parts of the world. Some of the ceilings are upheld by ornithion columns plated with gold, and the floors of some rooms are covered with gold leaf. There are chandeliers of crystal and in the museums gold plate of great value. There are miles of paintings, numerous statues, bronzes, and other things of artistic merit.

With all this the palace is far from comfortable. The most of it is barren to an extreme, and I do not wonder that the czar is glad to get out of it and away from the ghosts of its past.

SOME RUSSIAN RULERS.

Indeed, the modern rulers of Russia are a refreshing change from their ancestors. The grandfather of Nicholas was the most advanced monarch of his time, and his great-grandfather, Alexander I, introduced western civilization into Russia. Alexander II freed forty million Russian serfs, and had he not been assassinated Russia would have been a constitutional monarchy today. I learned much about Alexander II during my stay in St. Petersburg ten years ago, when he was still on the throne. He was an ideal ruler, as simple as the present czar and just as fond of his family. He did what he could for his people, notwithstanding he was daily in danger of assassination.

The old czars were cruel to an extreme. Take Ivan the Terrible, who built many of the finest churches. He became emperor at the age of thirteen. One of his amusements was fastening his enemies between boards and sawing them in two from head to foot. He had a festive way of including a man in a bearskin and sticking the boards on him, and other royal amusements which were rather hard on his subjects.

THE RICHEST MAN OF THE WORLD.

And this leads me to the vast possessions owned by his majesty. He is by far the richest man of the whole world. The czar owns a 640-acre farm. The czar has enough land of his own to make a million such farms. The Russian crown owns one million square miles of forests and cultivated lands, an area equal to one third of the United States without Alaska and our outlying colonies. He has in addition mines in Siberia which produce a vast revenue, and he owns stocks and gold mines. Indeed, no one knows what his revenue is. The crown domains are considered the private property of the imperial family, and there are millions of nobles, lords and gentlemen who are exempted from taxes and have vast amounts in jewels and other treasures, so that it is impossible to estimate his wealth.

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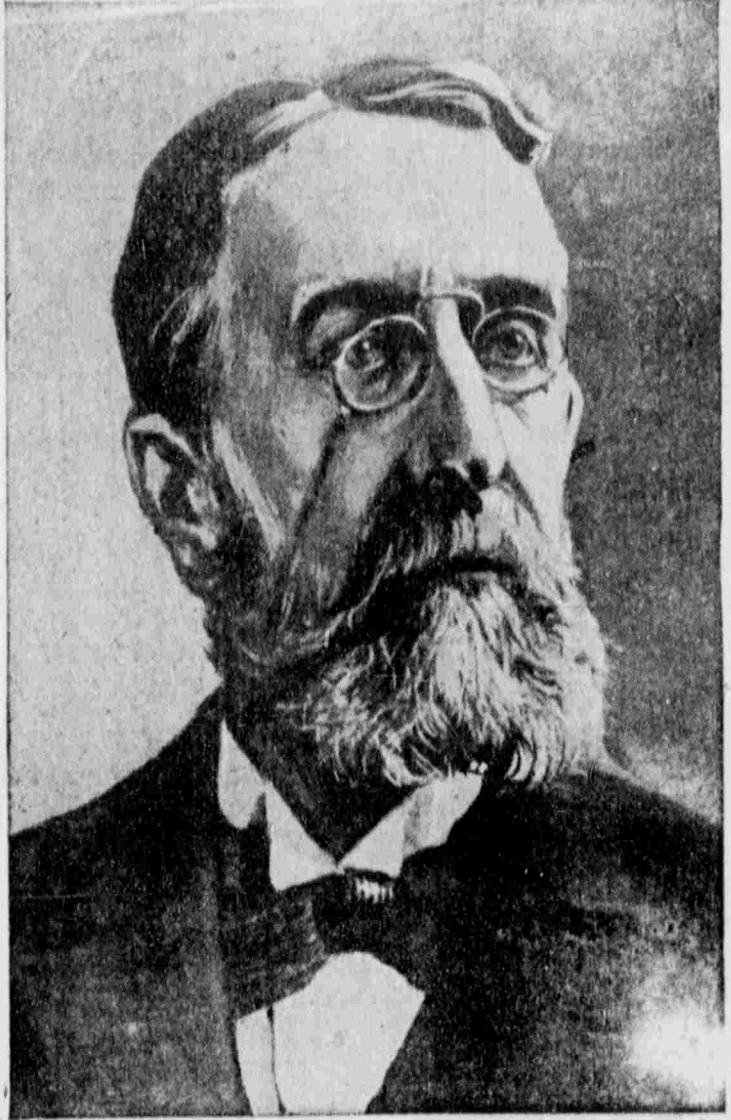
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ADMIRE THE KAISER.



Hon. Andrew D. White, former United States ambassador to Berlin, who has recently returned to this country has just declared, in an interview, his admiration for the kaiser. He says he is the hardest worked man in all Germany and is constantly striving for the good of his people. He says the kaiser has the highest admiration for a meritorious.

Tips 100
Carriage from dock to new home, 5

Total run on Harden's bankroll, \$2,400

Frank A. Vanderlip, former assistant secretary of the treasury, who 10 days ago made an agreement with E. W. Harden that the first to marry should have the pleasure of a wedding tour at the expense of the other, left with his wife, who was Miss Sarah Cox, of Chicago, on the Kronprinz Wilhelm, last Tuesday morning.

At their home No. 667 Madison avenue, Mr. and Mrs. Vanderlip received many telegrams from friends wishing them bon voyage. George Ade, John T. McCutcheon, Blatchford Kavanaugh and Ralph Hobart were among the Chicago friends who remembered the happy pair, and each message contained humorous suggestions as to the way they should spend Mr. Harden's money. Mr. Vanderlip said:

"By the terms of the agreement I do not begin to spend Mr. Harden's money till tomorrow morning, and from that time until I return to New York my old friend Harden foots the bill. I think he will enjoy this folly as much as we will—at least he will appreciate the fact that it is better to give than receive."

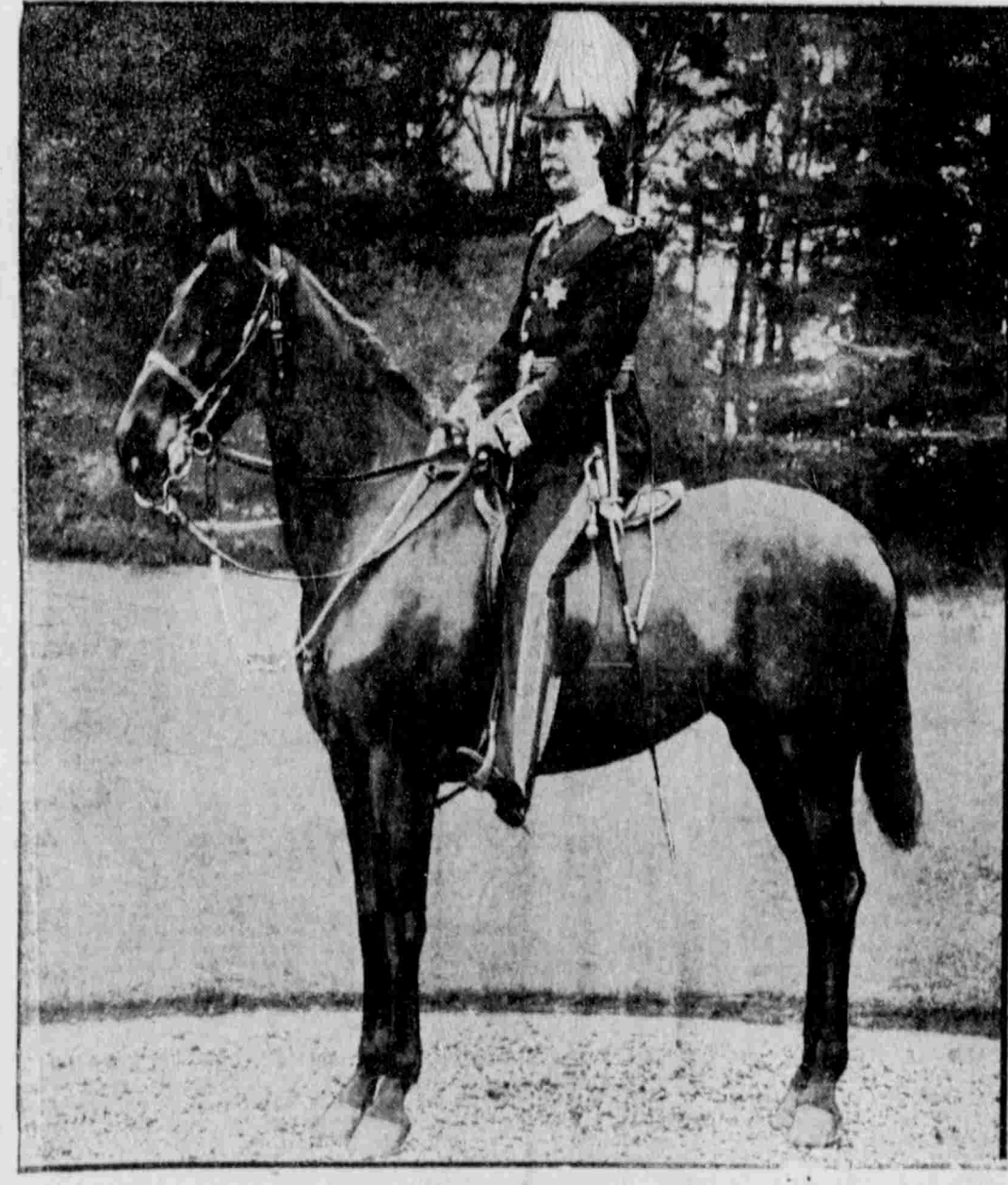
WHEN DICK DIED.

A newsboy sat on the curbstone crying, when a policeman halted and had his hand on the youngster's shoulder. "What's wrong, sonny?" "I ain't your sonny!" "Well, what's wrong, my boy?" "Ain't your boy, either!" "Lost five cents in the gutter?" Philadelphia Record.

ARMY FOES ON GENERAL STAFF.



A war office order, to go into effect August 15, makes Major-General S. B. M. Young chief of staff, with Major-General Henry C. Corbin and Brigadier-General Wm. H. Carter as general staff officers. Generals Corbin and Carter are recognized enemies and were rivals for appointment on the general staff. To avoid complications Secretary Root decided to appoint both. General Carter has several enemies in the army on account of his close relations with Secretary Root, who has the greatest confidence in his abilities.



Sir Thomas Lipton, who is now in the United States, is undoubtedly the most popular foreigner who ever landed on these shores. His many admirers in this country are seizing the opportunity of his present visit to shower upon the genial Britisher evidences of their good will and admiration of his sterling sportsman. House President Roosevelt has practically given official recognition to the yacht races. The above photograph reveals Sir Thomas in a new light, the famous yacht owner having hitherto been closely identified in the popular mind here, with the deck of a yacht.