GENERAL BOOTH IS 80 YEARS OLD

SALVATION ARMY CELEBRATES THE ANNIVERSARY.

ALL LANDS DO HIM HONOR

Day Is Marked in America by Launching of His Plan for a University of Humanity.

New York.-With great mass meetings in every city and rejoicing wherever its soldiers are found, the Salvation Army on Saturday celebrated the eightieth birthday of its founder and commander-in-chief, Gen. William Booth. All the Christian world participated in the occasion, for everywhere the venerable philanthropist is honored for his deeds for unfortunate

humanity. Gen. Booth himself presided over several monster mass meetings in London. His advanced age and the fact that he was operated on recently for cataract did not deter him from taking part in the celebrations held by how real helpfulness can best be se his devoted soldiers.

University of Humanity Launched. in America the day was marked especially by the launching of another of Gen. Booth's original schemes for social reform in the United States. At every post of the army was anworkers in social service. The university will be divided between New York and Chicago, and it is expected to begin with a fund of \$1,000,000. The gathering of this fund is the work that the army now enters upon in commemoration of its famous leader's completion of his eightleth year.

As a much-needed stone in the great organizational structure that William such an organization will be. Booth has been building during the past 47 years, this idea of a school versity he himself said recently: "I

homes, nursing, Samaritan brigades, hospital and benevolent visitation, po-lice court work and Indian school training.

No other religious organization in the world's history has branched out into so many departments of philanthropic effort and absorbed them as part of its religious duties.

Need of Trained Workers. The scheme for a University of Humanity grew naturally out of the development of the 20 other departments. With a field as wide as the world itself the work of the Salvation Army is only limited by the number of workers that can be secured and its effectiveness by the understanding and earnestness of these workers .-- As uplift work has grown from local efforts to help a few into a great inclusive movement which must miss none, the problems of organization have grown greater. Charity has become a science and its application an art requiring the highest development of personal qualities of insight and altruism. There is thus pressing need for workers of quite exceptional qualiification. These qualifications must first of all be inherent and must then be developed by experience and special training.

This is the new work planned by Gen. Booth. Those women, for in stance, who are to go among the slums of the big cities must not only have the desire to help but must know cured. They must understand by a study of practical sociology some thing of the social forces that create this poverty and crime and wretchedness. They must understand the danger of the unwise charity that merely increases dependence and understand nounced the beginning of work to the value of better living conditions found a University of Humanity, a in raising the moral courage of those great institute for the training of to whom fate has been unkind. They must be able not only to correct home conditions themselves but to impart their knowledge and to inspire with

a desire for betterment. Value of the Organization. This will be but a small part of the university's training in social service as planned by the patriarchal evangelist, but it serves to show of what value

Of the general's plan for the uni

apparent, but several methods were tried with little success before Gen. Booth hit upon the military idea and named his organization the Salvation Army. From that time on the movement grew amazingly and it has continued to grow without ceasing to this day.

tion Army.

fashion

preacher caught the attention of a

crowd of poor Whitechapelers and before that first meeting was over he had made several conversions, a performance that he has been repeating

throughout the world for 47 years.

How He Started the Army. This first meeting resulted in the

formation of the Christian mission

from which it was the evangelist's

custom to send his converts to the ex-

isting churches of the locality, but

finding that they were not welcomed

and were in danger of alipping back

from sheer want of comradeship and

oversight, he set about forming so-

cieties of the converted. These he found to be a potent agency for bring-ing in more, as the heedless East

ender could be impressed by the

words of a former "pal" when he

would not listen to a minister. So was

created the central idea of the Salva-

The need of organization became

LITTLE piece of

Holland flung half

way across the world

into the Caribbean

yellow houses, blue

houses, green houses,

all daintily outlined

in white as to their

doors, windows and

gables; canalscrowd-

ed with odd varieties

of vessels and

spanned by quaint

JEWISH SYNAGOGUE

toll-bridges. And all as neat and clean

and bright as soap and water and

paint can make it. That is Willem-

stadt, the port and capital of Curacao,

and one of the most picturesque spots

Long years ago it was a favorite

resort of the pirates and buccaneers

that infested the Spanish main. Into

THE SCHOTTEGAT, CURACAO

CURACAO, FORTS OF WILLEMSTAD

THE HARBOR, WILLEMSTAD

on the mainland. The place was safe from all

and refitted for new raids. But in all the chron-

Curacao, and no record of its ever having been

attacked by them. From 1634, when the Holland-

ers apparently found it without an owner, the

island was a Dutch possession. Thrifty merchants

settled there, and it requires no stretch of the

imagination to suppose that their immunity from

raids was due to the excellent facilities they af-

forded the pirates for disposing of loot. The cities

of the mainland and of a dozen islands of the

Caribbean were repeatedly ravaged and burned

and the inhabitants subjected to torture and mas-

sacre. But Curacao was unmolested, save for two

ineffectual expeditions for its capture organized by

And the Curacao of to-day? Well, it hasn't

changed greatly, save to accommodate itself to

latter-day conditions. Rich cargoes still are un-

loaded at its wharves, but they are sent there in

steamers by the merchants of Europe and Ameri-

ca. Sober, peaceful Dutch Jews take the mer-

chandise in hand, and a little later much of it is

loaded into sloops and schooners which sail away

for the mainland of Latin-America. Still later

this same merchandise appears for sale on the

counters of merchants in the cities of Colombia.

Venezuela and Central America, at prices that

the Spanish during European wars.

in all the picturesque West Indies.

a sea. Glaring streets,

Spread Over the World. The movement began spreading to other countries of the world in 1881 when it first reached the United States through the influence of a silkweaver who had emigrated from Coventry, England, bringing with him the Salvation Army idea and a strong desire to continue in the work. It reached Australia in the same year through a milk dealer from Stepney, and soon afterwards the first Canadian corps was organized in a similar

Five years later, in 1886, the general made the first of many visits to the American branches of the army and he has seen them grow from a few small corps into a veritable army of tremendous influence and unsurnassed efficiency. His first great world-tour was made in 1891, when he visited South Africa, Australia and India. Since then he has visited the United States, Canada, Australia, New Zealand and India four times, South Africa twice and Japan and the Holy Land each once.

During all these travels the actual executive responsibility for the government of the army has never been lifted from his shoulders. Even on shipboard he is an indefatigable worker, planning and writing through the

Gen. Booth Honored. One of the most remarkable of the many tributes paid to the general by the great of the world was that of the mikado of Japan during the visit to that country. The mikado personally received the general with great warmth and he was accorded remarkable ovations in Yokohama, Tokyo, Sendai and Kyoto, a circumstance of strange import when it is realized that

Japan is not a Christian country. Another interesting distinction given Gen. Booth was the conferring on him of the degree of doctor of civil law by Oxford university. The significance of this honor will be better understood when it is stated those who received university honors with him at the time were Prince Arthur of Connaught, the prime minister of England, the lord chancellor, the speaker, Sir E. Grey, the archbishop of Armagh, Sir Evelyn Wood, the American ambassador, Mark Twain and Rudyard Kipling.

As a writer Gen. Booth is remarkable, both as a stylist, as a thinker and as a producer. He has written in all 21 volumes, besides innumerable articles for the army publications. His best-known book is "In Darkest England and the Way Out," in which he outlined his scheme for social reform by means of colonization. "The Training of Children," "Love, Marriage and the Home," and his books on reform are among the others of the general's best-known literary productions.

His Greatness in Time of Trial. The greatness of this born leader of men shone with especial bril liancy during that most trying period in the history of the movement, when its harbor-lake these bloody sea-rovers sailed with disagreements caused a split in the rich cargoes captured from the ill-fated merchant-Army's American forces and they di- men that had fallen into their hands and the vided, one part becoming the Volun- stores of gold and goods from plundered cities teers of America with the general's own son, Ballington Booth, at its head. pursuers and there the pirates divided their spoils Through this serious break, which threatened the progress of the work icles of the buccaneers there is little mention of for a time, the patriarch maintained such a simple and dignified attitude of acceptance as to strengthen greatly

his position before the world. Of "those who have left him" the general wrote: "It was to be expected that in such work as ours, demanding as it does arduous toil and constant self-denial and often real hardships of one kind or another, some should prove unworthy, some should grow weary and others should faint by the way. It could not be otherwise for we are engaged in real warfare and who ever heard of war without wounds or losses? But even of those who do thus step aside from the position of officers a large proportion remain with us engaged in some voluntary effort in our

ranks." Writes of His Creed. Of his creed the general has written

very beautifully. He says: "The simplicity of our creed has been, as I believe it will remain, one of the principal helps to our unity. We stand for the old truths. The faith which can be interpreted in terms of duty, of unselfishness, of purity, of love to God and man, is the only faith we really care about. Whatever may be the case with the select minority, the consciousness of sin, the force of evil habit and the influence

preclude the supposition that it has passed through the custom houses and paid the heavy import duties that are imposed in those countries. In a word, Curacao has become the headquarters for the smugglers of the Caribbean. Little. is heard of this, for silence best serves the purposes of most of those concerned. A hint at the truth is met with the indignant denial of the work are: Prison-gate and Rescue, End road he pitched an old tent and of passion, are all vivid realities with shrewd folk of Willemstad. But the fact is well "Do you go to Caracas on your rounds?" I in- joined by a long pontoon toll-bridge at one end of

nocently asked the representative of a great manufacturing house of St. Louis, whom I met on shipboard. "No, indeed," he replied, with a laugh. What's the use? Their import dues are too

BROAD STREET, WILLENSTAD

high. I go to Willemstad and there sell all my goods for the Venezuelan market." Two other commercial travelers who sat by laughed and winked and said nothing-and

all three left the steamer at Willemstad. Castro, who, while president of Venezuela, often tried, in the wrong way, to do the right thing for his country, attempted to break up this vast smuggling conspiracy. But his efforts resulted only in precipitating a bitter quarrel with Holland that barely missed becoming a real war, and in hastening his own downfall. His successor backed down as gracefully as possible, and much of Venezuela's imports are still being transshipped at Willemstad.

One other industry has Curacao that is of especial moment to her neighbors of the mainland. That is the manufacture of revolutions. The island is a favorite refuge for deposed presidents, defeated revolutionists and other refugees. They may always be found in the clean little cafes of the capital, concocting plots to regain lost power and awaiting the "psychological moment" for starting a new rising of the people against the "tyranta." These "patriots" are always ready to talk volubly of their hopes and plans, and so Willemstad has become the great distributing point for sensational and unreliable news concerning our volatile sister republics.

Curação really is the top of an almost submerged volcano, like many other islands of the West Indies, and lies almost within sight of the coast of Venezuela. For many months at a stretch not a drop of rain falls there, and the whole island looks like a big bare brown and gray rock. Then comes a wet week, and grass and shrubbery spring up as by magic and clothe hill and valley in a mantle of green. But it is only grass and shrubbery, for there is not a tree on the island more than ten feet in height. The ancient crater has become a large, beautiful lake of irregular outline, known as the Schottegat. This connects with the sea by the "stream," which flows through a break in the crater's rim. The stream is Willemstad's harbor, but the larger steamers have to go into the Schottegat to turn around. On both sides of the stream is built the bodily from the Zuyder Zee. Its two parts are

whole structure open for entering or departing vessels. Guarding the entrance to the port are two of the most comical little fortresses one can find in a year's

the other a little steam

tug that swings the

journeying-Fort Riff and Fort Amsterdam. A few queer old guas peep from their enbrasures and several diminutive soldiers from their garrisons. A hand grenade might almost blow either fort into bits. But they add



much to the picturesqueness of the place, and Willemstad is not ashamed

Of course, being Dutch, Willemstad should have a real canal, and the visitor soon finds one, and finds, too. that he must pay a small toll for the privilege of walking over its higharched, hundred-foot bridge. Tied up in this waterway, he will discover all kinds of queer, highly colored craft that are used in the island traffic. If he doesn't wish to cross the bridge, he may patronize the tramway which. starting from the stream, runs all the way around the end of the canal and

back to the stream again. Marvelous is the equipment of this tramway. It consists of one small bobtail car with seating capacity for about six persons and no straps, and one weary, dejected little donkey. When the car reaches the end of its run the motive power stands on three legs and goes to sleep. The car cannot start back until he wakes up, and Willemstad's perpetual traction problem is "How long will the donkey sleep this time?" It would be a most annoying problem if anyone cared, but no one to whom time is an object ever uses the tramcar

Dutch architecture, somewhat modified to suit tropical conditions, prevails in Willemstad. The business buildings are large and not unattractive. the public structures are decidedly picturesque, and many of the residences are very handsome. The merchants as a rule are wealthy and, as has been intimated, are not lacking in enterprise. It is only fair to say that many of them confine their activities to business that is above suspicion. The port is an important transshipping point for trade in the Caribbean. Its business men are wondering just how the opening of the Panama canal will affect their prosperity.

Though Curacao is a Dutch colony, and has been for centuries, the visitor will find few Dutchmen there; the population is almost wholly negro and the merchants nearly all Jews. As for language, you may have your choice. Address the almost naked lad sitting on the dock ready to dive for pennies, in Dutch, Spanish, English or French, and he will reply in kind-with a request for money. Speak to him in "papaimiento" and he will take you to his brown bosom. Papaimiento-literally "the talk we talk"—is the ordinary language of the common people and is a curious compound of the several tongues named, together with African and Indian. It is like all and yet strangely unlike any of them.

The tourist landing on Curacao for the first time naturally expects to be confronted at every turn by bottles of the liqueur to which the island has given its name, but he is disappointed. It is there, of course, and for sale, but it is not obtruded on the passerby. The small bitter orange from which it is made is grown on the island, but the liqueur is not manufactured there and never has been. It is a product of Europe. Gold filigree work, hampers, inlaid caskets are offered tourists.

Altogether, though the ordinary sights of Curacao may be exhausted in a day, it is well worth a longer visit by the leisurely traveler, and he will find the inhabitants most hospitable. With its riot of color, its far over-reaching eaves, its long wrought iron sign-posts, its quaint forts and crooked streets, its waterways and boats and gayly clad people, Willemstad should be a paradise for

The "pirates" who infest Curacao nowadays prey only or governments.



GENERAL WILLIAM BOOTH.

for the systematic training of his want to train men and women to deal workers has been in his mind for sevplan. Since then he has worked out suicide." many of the details and he has just consented to the beginning of preliminary work in this country where

especially great.

Growth of Great System. It is perhaps not generally realized that the whole intricate modern machinery of civilization for the uplifting of the submerged tenth, the vast system of charities now so essential a part of modern life, is to a very large extent an outgrowth of the Booth idea. He was the first to see that the unfortunate could be be reached by those who had suffered as they had, and that they must be reached by practical worldly help before they could be prepared to begin the cleaner life. It was the Salvation Army which first made a practical working success of this now familiar principle of so-called missionary work.

This whole plan of campaign for raising the fallen began on a very and crime-infested East end of London and under the impetus of William Booth's singular force of mind and personality and the momentum that it rapidity it has developed into a truly astonishing organization.

Some of the departments of its Naval and Military homes. Maternity eloquence of the earnest young liverance by Jesus Christ."

with misfortune. I want them ineral years. On his last visit to the structed to combat with the weak-United States the general made his nesses and sins of the drunkard, the first tentative announcement of the criminal, the pauper and the would-be

At 80 years of age the head of the Salvation Army, after more than half a century of almost unceasing activity, the need for trained workers has been is as vigorous and untiring as at any time in his career. The inexhaustible vitality and intellectual and physical activity of this social reformer, philanthropist, preacher, author and traveler are marvelous. At fourscore he is traveling many thousands of miles over the world every year, controlling the destinies of his more than 7,000 corps of Salvation soldiery with their 18,000 commissioned officers, distributed among every civilized country. preaching constantly to vast audiences and doing an amount of literary work that would be a factor to many a professional author with no other occupa-

William Booth was born on April 10, 1829, in Nottingham, England, and was trained for the Methodist ministry. which he entered and became one of the strongest evangelistic forces in simple scale in the poverty-stricken that church. He grew dissatisfied, however, at reaching only those with some religious training and conviction. He felt that there were thousands whose need was far greater and has gathered with almost miraculous he gravitated to the East end of London where wretchedness of all kinds was the rule.

In a disused burial ground on Mile homes, Farm colonies, Emigration, held in that tent in 1861. The flery To them we bring the promise of de-

POPULAR AUTHORS

His Books in His Parish, Bent on an errand of mercy, a city,

The Preacher Finds Ready Sale for "Who is this man?" he finally asked. "Why is he so popular hereabouts?" "He is the pastor of the Presbyprowler made his way into a strange terian church down in the next block," neighborhood. What impressed him said the stationer. "Every bookseller most was the bookstore windows. In in the neighborhood is making a speevery one for blocks around were cialty of his book. That is the usual stacks of a new book he had never way of doing things when a clergyelse might appear in the publishers' largest sales are made there."

catalogue every month without arousing local pride, but with the preachers it is different. When a minister turns author that old saw about the prophet being without honor in his own country is disproved with a vengeance. Every spring there is a considerable literary output by the pastors of New York churches. The first place where these volumes are put on sale to the bookstores near the church where the

CLEARED STATESMAN OF DEBT

tations of Author.

Disraeli's "Endymion" Fulfilled Expec, office, when his literary work was general election of 1874 called him to matter. He stated his view that the his own hand, and it was sold for the ried."

the event of his decease he instruct- ished desire of paying off his debts. ed Lord Rowton to finish the work. set aside. Still he wrote at it oc. but not to volunteer the announcecasionally till the beginning of the ment that it had been left in an in-In the year 1872 Lord Beaconsfield year 1876, when the Eastern question complete state or to avow his collabocommenced his last novel, "Endymion," coming to the front and engrossing ration, leaving the book to stand sole man should be prudent most of the work undertaken chiefly from the his attention, he, as he thought, 1. ly in the name of its original creator. time; he must be so all the time. The honorable desire to obtain a sum of nally laid the work aside. He then Lord Beaconsfield, however, living foolish action of a few minutes may money that would finally wipe off a wrote a letter to Lord Rowton, inclos- through his own administration and spoil the prospects of a lifetime." residue of monetary engagements. He ing the manuscript, unfinished by finding comparative leisure when in "That's so," put in Henneck. "It heard of by a writer of whom he had man brings out a new book. Anybody minister preaches, and usually the worked at it pretty steadily until the something like 100 pages of printed opposition, completed the novel with only takes a few minutes to get mar-

pressure of public work would pre-splendid sum of £10,000, a windfall clude his continuing the novel, and in which enabled him to fulfill his cher-

Exempla Gratia.

"It is not enough," said the man who was fond of moralizing, "that a