

# 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 his 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 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 announced the beginning of work to found a University of Humanity, a great institute for the training of workers 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 eightieth year.

As a much-scooped stone in the great organizational structure that William Booth has been building during the past 47 years, this idea of a school

homes, nursing, Samaritan brigades, hospital and benevolent visitation, police 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 qualification. 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 instance, who are to go among the slums of the big cities must not only have the desire to help but must know how real helplessness can best be secured. They must understand by a study of practical sociology something 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 the value of better living conditions in raising the moral courage of those 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 such an organization will be.

Of the general's plan for the university he himself said recently: "I

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 existing churches of the locality, but finding that they were not welcomed and were in danger of slipping back from sheer want of comradeship and oversight, he set about forming societies of the converted. These he found to be a potent agency for bringing in more, as the homeless East ender could be impressed by the words of a former "one" whom he would not listen to a minister. So was created the central idea of the Salvation Army.

The need of organization became 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.

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 silk-weaver 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 Steyne, and soon afterwards the first Canadian corps was organized in a similar fashion.

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 unsurpassed 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 days.

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, 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 brilliancy during that most trying period in the history of the movement, when disagreements caused a split in the Army's American forces and they divided, one part becoming the Volunteers of America with the general's own, H. J. H. Booth, at its head. Through this serious break, which threatened the progress of the work for a time, the patriarch maintained such a simple and dignified attitude of acceptance as to strengthen greatly his position before the world.

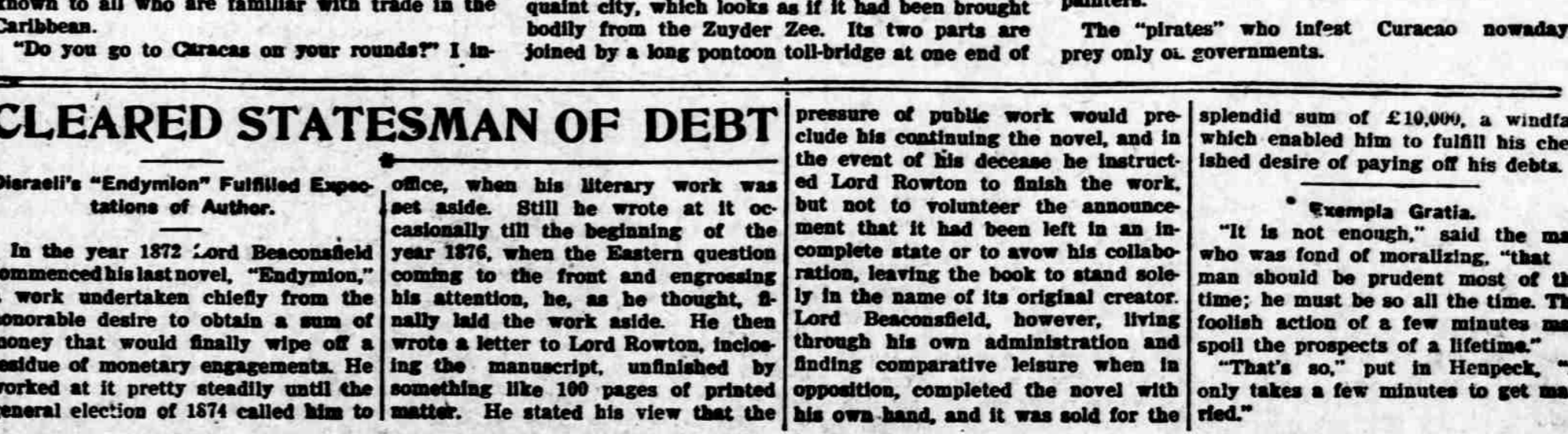
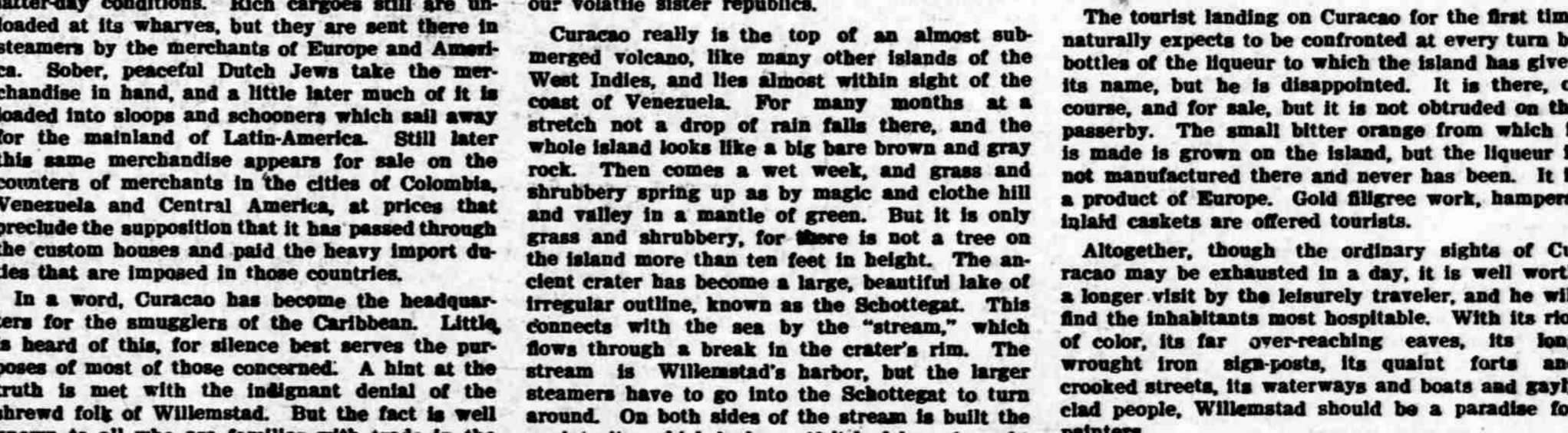
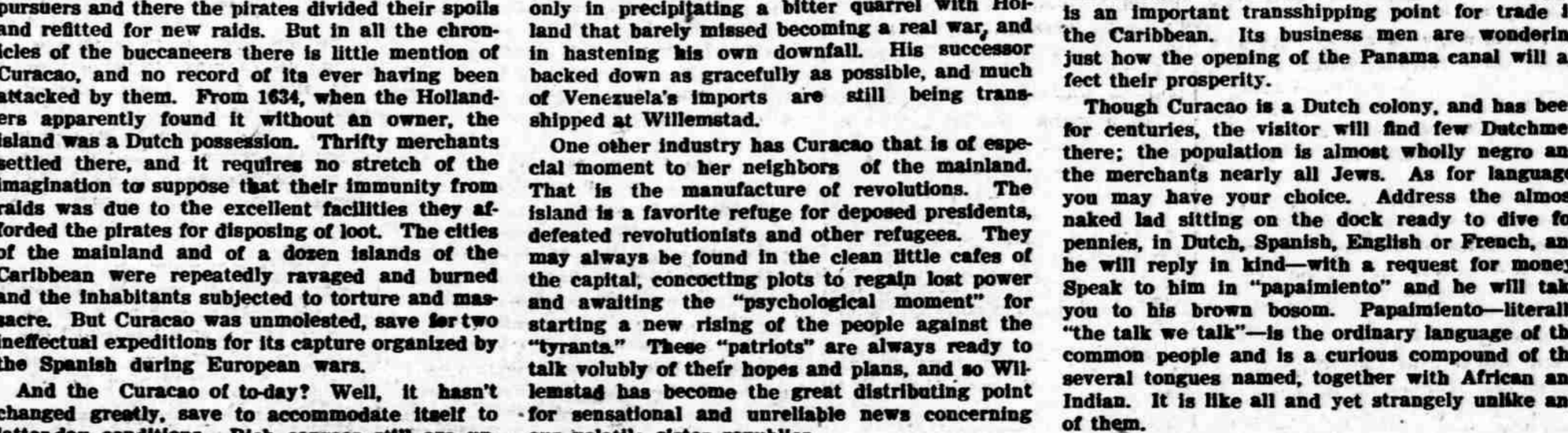
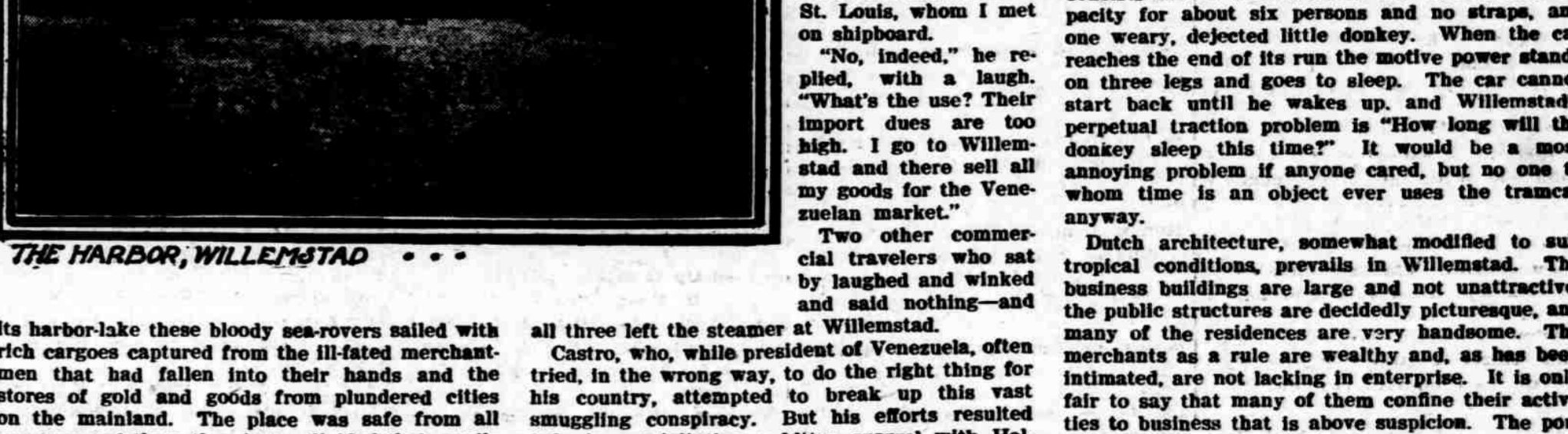
Of "those who have left him" the general wrote: "It was to be expected that in such work as ours, demanding as it does arduous toil and constant self-denial and often real hardships of one kind or another, some should prove unworthy, some should grow weary and others should faint by the way. It could 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. What ever may be the case with the select minority, the consciousness of sin, the force of evil habit and the influence of passion, are all vivid realities to the great masses of the population. To them we bring the promise of deliverance by Jesus Christ."

# BANDITS OF TODAY AT CURACAO

By EDWARD W. PICKARD



which is a pivot and the other a little steam tug that swings the 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 journey—Fort Riff and Fort Amsterdam. A few queer old gun crews from their breaches and several diminutive soldiers from their garriotas. 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 them.

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 high-arched, 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 botzal car with seating capacity for about six persons and no straps, 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 anyway.

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 "papiamentu" and he will take you to his brown bosom. Papiamentu—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 obtained on the passerbry. 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, inland 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-reaching caves, 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 painters.

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

Exempla Gratia.

"It is not enough," said the man who was fond of moralizing, "that a man should be prudent most of the time; he must be so all the time. The foolish action of a few minutes may spoil the prospects of a lifetime." "That's so," put in Henpeck. "It only takes a few minutes to get married."



GENERAL WILLIAM BOOTH.

for the systematic training of his workers has been in his mind for several years. On his last visit to the United States the general made his first tentative announcement of the plan. Since then he has worked out many of the details and he has just consented to the beginning of preliminary work in this country where the need for trained workers has been 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 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 simple scale in the poverty-stricken 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 has gathered with almost miraculous rapidity it has developed into a truly astonishing organization.

Some of the departments of its work are: Prison-gate and Rescue, Inebriates' homes, Boys' and Girls' homes, Farm colonies, Emigration, Naval and Military homes, Maternity

want to train men and women to deal with misfortune. I want them instructed to combat with the weak, nervous and sins of the drunkard, the criminal, the pauper and the would-be suicide."

At 80 years of age the head of the Salvation Army, after more than half a century of almost unceasing activity, is as vigorous and untrifling 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 soldiers 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 occupation.

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 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 he gravitated to the East end of London where wretchedness of all kinds was the rule.

In a disused burial ground on Mile End road he pitched an old tent and the first Salvationist meeting was held in that tent in 1861. The fiery eloquence of the earnest young

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 is the bookstores near the church where the minister preaches, and usually the largest sales are made there."

## CLEARED STATESMAN OF DEBT

DIsraeli's "Endymion" Fulfilled Expectations of Author.

In the year 1872 Lord Beaconsfield commenced his last novel, "Endymion," a work undertaken chiefly from the honorable desire to obtain a sum of money that would finally wipe off a residue of monetary engagements. He worked at it pretty steadily until the general election of 1874 called him to office, when his literary work was set aside. Still he wrote at it occasionally till the beginning of the year 1876, when the Eastern question coming to the front and engrossing his attention, he, as he thought, finally laid the work aside. He then wrote a letter to Lord Rowton, enclosing the manuscript, unfinished by something like 100 pages of printed matter. He stated his view that the pressure of public work would preclude his continuing the novel, and in the event of his decease he instructed Lord Rowton to finish the work, but not to volunteer the announcement that it had been left in an incomplete state or to avow his collaboration, leaving the book to stand solely in the name of its original creator, Lord Beaconsfield, however, living through his own administration and finding comparative leisure when in opposition, completed the novel with his own hand, and it was sold for the

## POPULAR AUTHORS

The Preacher Finds Ready Sale for His Book in His Parish.

Bent on an errand of mercy, a city prospector made his way into a strange neighborhood. What impressed him most was the bookstore windows. In every one for blocks around were stacks of a new book he had never heard of by a writer of whom he had never heard.

"Who is this man?" he finally asked. "Why is he so popular hereabouts?" "He is the pastor of the Presbyterian church down in the next block," said the stationer. "Every bookseller in the neighborhood is making a specialty of his book. That is the usual way of doing things when a clergyman brings out a new book. Anybody else might appear in the publishers'