

# Booth, the Warrior of Peace

Remarkable Qualities of the Salvation Army's Founder and Chief, Whose Last and Greatest Project Is to Be a University of Humanity—Orator of Rare Powers, a Dynamo in Breeches and an Autocrat For Good.

By JAMES A. EDGERTON.

**B**y universal consent General William Booth, the founder and head of the Salvation Army, is the grandest old man in the world. Some sixty years ago, when he began work in his native city of Nottingham, England, he was jeered, insulted and made a target for decayed vegetables and eggs. Now, at the age of eighty, he has nearly 3,000,000 converts, operates in fifty-four countries, has all sorts of branch bureaus for social betterment, is blessed where he once was reviled, respected where he was held in contempt, is received by kings and presidents with honor and by the poor with ovations and looks over a world that he has conquered by his armies of peace.

For many weeks General Booth's followers and friends throughout the earth have been planning popular demonstrations for his eightieth birthday, April 10, and for the announcement on that day of his last and greatest project, that of a University of Humanity, which will train students for salvation work. This institution will have branches in various cities in all lands, New York and Chicago among the number.

He is still vigorous, is in active charge of his immense establishment even to details, works from fifteen to

a born autocrat and can tongue lash people if they do not toe the mark. He is not a soft man. Like all those surcharged with nervous force, all those who do things, he is not complacent. Some one described Daniel Webster as a "steam engine in breeches." Booth is a dynamo in breeches. When on a motor tour of England at the age of seventy-nine, making more speeches in a day than most evangelists make in a week, his constant command to his chauffeur was "Faster." He probably broke speed laws, but if so he did it to the glory of God.

He is not a conventional man. In his early work he held his meetings in cheap theaters and dance halls and once over the door put up the legend, "No Respectable People Admitted Here." When asked where he would draw his recruits he answered, "From the dance halls and saloons." And he did. He was like the master of the feast that sent out into the byways and hedges for his guests. His mission was to the one lost sheep and not to the ninety and nine. Booth gives his hand and heart to the unfortunate, the outcast and the sinner. He may go after them with drums, or with soap, or with beds and meal tickets, or with "the manless law for the landless man," or with doggerel songs set to dance hall airs, or with the other unconventional

Booth must have been well nigh as striking a figure as now. Tall, slight, ardent, he was on fire to carry the gospel to the "submerged tenth," and no scoffing, indifference, hardship or actual danger could deter him. He continued his open air preaching even while gaining an education and while employed at clerical work during the day. He was warned by the doctors that his health would not stand the strain and that if he did not desist his life would pay the penalty, but he hesitated not at all. Even when a comrade fell at his side Booth went on. He received a private education from a Methodist tutor and was ordained to the ministry in the New Connection church at the age of twenty-three. Three years later he was married to Catherine Mumford, the remarkable woman who was afterward to win the world's love as the "mother of the army." As long as Booth could act as a traveling evangelist he was content to remain in the regular ministry, but when the conference required him to settle down to the ordinary circuit work he resigned. A certain dramatic scene in connection with that resignation is yet recalled. In the gallery at the conference sat a girlish figure, and when the decision was reached that Mr. Booth was to give up his evangelistic work the assembled ministers were not a little startled to hear a clear voice ring from above, "Never." It meant the cutting off of a scant livelihood and facing the world without a dollar, not an easy thing for a woman to do, especially since there were already little mouths to feed, but the noblest causes in this world have been built on the heroism of women.

### Life Often Endangered.

Out of the ministry and also out of a livelihood, Booth began preaching in an old tent in a Quaker burying ground. The tent, which was donated, was ripped to pieces in a storm, after which meetings were held in cheap halls, in parks or in byways and alleys. The work was in the worst case. The young preacher's life was often endangered by the hostile mob. The cause threw on persecution, however, and in 1855 in a literally forsaken part of the great city called Mile End Waste the Salvation Army was started. It was not at first called by that name, but was known as the Christian mission. Booth had a happy faculty of coining phrases and in 1877 penned the line, "The Christian mission is a volunteer army." Then he erased the word "volunteer" and in place thereof wrote "salvation." The name struck and was the real inception of the army as it exists today. There was no preconceived plan of adopting it, but rather a spontaneous growth. In a short time the leaders were called "captain," Booth himself became the "general," a uniform was adopted, drums, bugles and marching columns were brought into requisition, and a new era was started in religious propaganda among the poor.

In 1879 the War Cry was started, which now, with kindred publications of the army, is printed in twenty-one languages and circulates over a million copies a week. In 1880 the cause took on international scope by invading America. The next year it was carried into France. In 1885 the party crusade was started for the protection of young girls. In 1886 General Booth made his first trip to the United States and Canada, holding 200 meetings in three months. In 1890 appeared his most famous book, "In Darkest England and the Way Out." During the same year was founded the celebrated Hadleigh Farm colony, a system which the army has extended over the earth. Then India was invaded, and the Indian banking system was inaugurated to protect the poor from extortionate rates of interest. There followed the establishment of homes and employment for Armenian refugees, the naval and military league to work among soldiers and sailors throughout the world, homes for fallen women, shelters for waifs and strays, prison gate homes for ex-convicts, servants' homes, hospitals, factories and workshops, bureaus for temporary and permanent employment, poor men's lawyer department, bureaus for tracing lost and missing friends, food depots and shelters for the destitute, free beds and finally the anti-sludge department.

### A Universal Traveler.

Whatever may be thought of the religious methods of the Salvation Army, its social work merits and receives universal praise. Behind all these beneficent activities stands the prophet-like figure of William Booth. Autocrat he may be, but if so he is an autocrat for good and one who has done more to spread self reliance and self respect among those who most needed both those qualities than any other man of his time.

Not only his institution, but the man himself, is known in well nigh every land beneath the sun. In the prosecution of his work he has been a universal traveler, having traversed Africa and Europe many times and being visited Africa, Australasia, India and even Japan. The dream of his life was to stand in the Holy Land, which he did some years ago, and his venerable figure seems like one that had stepped out of the Old Testament and had returned home.

General Booth lives the simple life. He eats no meats, his food staples being tea and fruit, vegetables in season and rice. He sleeps little, has no recreations and works even when traveling. While immense funds come into his hands, they are all turned over to the army, as he requires little for himself.

This is the warrior of peace, the evangelist who preaches in deeds, who carries the gospel to the poor. Take him all in all, I know of no more inspiring figure in modern times.

### A Thackeray Story.

A correspondent of London Notes and Queries contributes this anecdote of Thackeray:

Thackeray once desired to succeed Cardwell as M. P. for the city of Oxford and when returning from his canvass said: "What do you think, Cardwell! Not one of your constituents ever heard of me and my writings." He prefaced "constituents" with a strongish adjective.

Strange, if true. They must have been starving in the midst of plenty.

# Eliot as an Envoy

Qualifications of Harvard University's Greatest Head, to Whom President Taft Has Offered the Ambassadorship to England—Snapshots of the Distinguished Men He Has Been Asked to Succeed.

By JAMES A. EDGERTON.

**I**t is welcome news that in appointing American ambassadors to Europe President Taft intends to recognize character rather than cash. As an earnest of this purpose there could be no more fitting choice than that of Charles William Eliot to be our representative at the court of St. James. In England and in Europe generally Eliot is recognized as "the first American citizen." At home we know him as the man who has applied democracy, liberty and individuality to education. He has been more than the greatest president of our greatest university. He has been the leader of a new departure in our entire educational life. Higher yet, he has dared to say what he thought, to be moved in his utterances by motives of truth rather than expediency. The thing for which in the beginning he was most criticised, "lack of tact," is the very quality for which in the end he is most praised. There are cases in which "lack of tact" implies the presence of honesty, candor and truth.

Dr. Eliot is seventy-five years of age, forty years of which time he has been president of Harvard. He is a tall man, with broad shoulders and deep chest, and despite his age is in well nigh as good physical condition as when in the old days he was one of the crack oars in the varsity crew. He is an orator of the highest type and has a peculiar bell-like voice that haunts the hearer. He is concise, using no more language than is necessary to convey his thought, yet his characterizations are peculiarly apt. He has been said to lack the sense of humor, a stricture hard to believe since he tells a good story. The fact probably is that he has a humor all his own.

without battles, and the battles were none the less real and none the less fierce because contested on the fields of thought rather than on the fields of carnage. And all the time he was leading them President Eliot was just as brave and outspoken in regard to the evils in public life as he was concerning the evils of the educational system. He opposed graft and corruption in municipal government as vigorously as he did abuses in college athletics. He approved civil service reform as ardently as he did the idea of freedom of choice in education. He lashed the trusts and the labor unions at the same time, the one for restraint of trade, the other for preventing the employment of nonunion men. He helped form the National Civic federation for adjusting questions between capital and labor. He favored the general education board, negro education, tariff reform and limited woman's suffrage.

### Our Highest Type.

There is no posing about Charles William Eliot, no effusiveness, no play for popularity. On the other hand, he is not cold, but human and kindly. In his presence one feels the greatness of the man, but also feels his innate dignity and reserve. Despite his long years of service, he is a poor man and lives simply. He believes in life in the open and in daily exercise. He has no forms of dissipation, either mental or bodily.

Such a man as our representative to England would be an infinite credit to the nation. He would typify us at our best. He is an incarnation of the genius of Americanism, the democrat in theory and practice, the product of liberty in its highest statement. There



CHARLES W. ELIOT, PRESIDENT OF HARVARD UNIVERSITY.

but that it is rigidly suppressed in his public utterances. His common sense, sanity and geniality could hardly be accounted for on any other theory. He has been called a twentieth century Puritan, a charge rather to his credit. Denunciations were frequent during his early days, as was to have been expected of an outspoken reformer, but gradually the criticism ceased, and at last he was hailed as America's greatest educator, living or dead. Remembering Horace Mann, Mark Hopkins and others, that is a proud title.

He would be a fitting successor to the long line of distinguished men that have represented us at the court of St. James. It has been because of the character of these men as much as from the natural ties that link the two peoples that American ministers and ambassadors to Great Britain have come so close to the "English heart." It is a fact for congratulation that our representatives enter infinitely more into the popular consciousness than do those of any other country. Indeed, most of them have become a part of English national and social life, welcome in the homes, invited to dinners and functions of all sorts—adopted, in short, into the family. They have been prized for our sakes and for their own, in their ranks have been men after their kind, who have been presidents, secretaries of state, men eminent in letters, men of wit who could coin phrases and shine as after dinner speakers.

Edward J. Phelps was likewise popular in England because of his scholarship, his character and his ability as a speaker. Robert T. Lincoln was not as brilliant a wit as some of the others, but was respected for his personal qualities and for the memory of his father. Thomas F. Bayard was the dignified statesman and trained diplomat.

It was John Hay, however, who came nearest to rivalling the glory of Lowell. In the mouths of Englishmen the names of the two are linked. Affinity in intellect, in the sparkle of their conversation, in their literary quality and in scholarship, England thinks of them not as foreigners, but as her very own. It is wholly within the truth to say that Lowell and Hay are remembered not so much because of the ambassadorship or the ambassadorship is remembered because of them. While Lowell excelled as a poet, Hay was his superior as a diplomat.

### A Celebrated Line.

The list sounds like a leaf torn from the book of fame. It starts with the greatest of our diplomats, Benjamin Franklin, who represented the colonies before the Revolution. Some of the names of those that followed are almost as illustrious—John Adams, John Jay, Thomas Pinckney, Rufus King, James Monroe, William Plunket, John Quincy Adams, Richard Rush, Albert Gallatin, James Barbour, Louis McLane, Washington Irving, Martin Van Buren, Andrew Stevenson, Edward Everett, George Bancroft, Abbott Lawrence, Joseph R. Ingersoll, James Buchanan, George M. Dallas, Charles Francis Adams, Reverdy Johnson, John

### A Straight Tip.

Johnnie (a new visitor)—So you are my grandma, are you? Grandmother—Yes, Johnnie, I'm your grandma on your father's side. Johnnie—Well, you're on the wrong side, you'll find out!—Philadelphia Bulletin.

### No Applicants.

Lincoln, sick with varioloid once, turned a grim face to his doctor one day and let a rueful smile appear. "Do you know, doctor," he remarked, "it's an ill wind blows no one good? I've got something at last that the office seekers don't want."

Lthrop Motley, Robert C. Schenck, Edwards Pierpont, John Welsh, James Russell Lowell, Edward J. Phelps, Robert T. Lincoln, Thomas F. Bayard, John Hay, Joseph H. Choate and Whitelaw Reid. Of these the three Adamses, Jay, Monroe, Gallatin, Irving—who was mere charge d'affaires and acting minister—Van Buren, Everett, Bancroft and Motley (the historians), Buchanan, Lowell, Lincoln, Hay, Choate and Reid, the present ambassador, are too well known to require further description. Thomas Pinckney of South Carolina was a Revolutionary soldier, governor, congressman, minister to Spain and candidate for president. Rufus King of New York was a member of the constitutional convention, United States senator and twice candidate for vice president. He was minister to England eight years in all, from 1790 to 1803 and from 1825 to 1826. William Plunket of Maryland was a member of congress, United States senator, attorney general and minister to Russia.

### From Rush to Bayard.

Richard Rush was the son of Dr. Benjamin Rush and a noted author as well as statesman. He was at different times attorney general, secretary of the treasury and acting secretary of state, candidate for vice president and minister to France. James Barbour of Virginia was United States senator and secretary of war. Louis McLane of Maryland, like Rufus King, was twice minister to England, once from 1820 to 1831, again from 1845 to 1846. He was also United States senator, secretary of the treasury and secretary of state. Andrew Stevenson of Virginia was a member of congress and speaker of the house for seven years. Abbott Lawrence of Massachusetts was a Boston merchant, who founded the Lawrence Scientific school and was the grandfather of Abbott Lawrence Lowell, the new president of Harvard.

Joseph Reed Ingersoll was a son of the famous Jared Ingersoll and was himself a noted citizen of Philadelphia. George M. Dallas of Pennsylvania was United States senator, minister to Russia and vice president of the United States under Polk. Reverdy Johnson of Maryland was United States senator and attorney general. Robert C. Schenck of Ohio was a major general in the civil war and one of the most brilliant men that ever sat in congress. Edwards Pierpont of New York was attorney general of the United States. John Welsh was a Philadelphia merchant who was prominent in furthering relief measures during the civil war and in promoting the Centennial of 1876. Edward J. Phelps was a professor of law at Yale. Thomas F. Bayard was our first ambassador to Great Britain, our representative prior to 1853 having been known as minister. Bayard came from a famous Delaware family and had been United States senator and secretary of state.

### Everett and the Greek Idiom.

The one other president of Harvard who has been our representative to England was Edward Everett, the famous orator and secretary of state. So high a value was set on Everett's scholarship across the water that the two great universities of Oxford and Cambridge once submitted to him as umpire a dispute over a Greek idiom. He decided that both were wrong. Charles Francis Adams was offered the presidency of Harvard at the very time Eliot was elected, but would not accept it. Adams rendered the most important service of all our ministers to England. His term extended from 1861 to 1868, covering the stormy days of the civil war. It was due to him and to Lincoln's patience and sagacity that war between the two nations was averted.

Perhaps the American minister most popular in England was James Russell Lowell, the brilliant poet, essayist and after dinner speaker. Lowell himself was a Harvard man, having been professor of literature there for many years prior to his entrance into the diplomatic service. So great a vogue did Lowell have in London that he reflected a glory on his successors and brought the office itself into notice. From Lowell down the average British clubman can tell you the names of all the American ministers, though he might have difficulty in remembering the name of even one from any other country.

Edward J. Phelps was likewise popular in England because of his scholarship, his character and his ability as a speaker. Robert T. Lincoln was not as brilliant a wit as some of the others, but was respected for his personal qualities and for the memory of his father. Thomas F. Bayard was the dignified statesman and trained diplomat.

It was John Hay, however, who came nearest to rivalling the glory of Lowell. In the mouths of Englishmen the names of the two are linked. Affinity in intellect, in the sparkle of their conversation, in their literary quality and in scholarship, England thinks of them not as foreigners, but as her very own. It is wholly within the truth to say that Lowell and Hay are remembered not so much because of the ambassadorship or the ambassadorship is remembered because of them. While Lowell excelled as a poet, Hay was his superior as a diplomat.

Joseph H. Choate shone most as an after dinner speaker. In this capacity his bonnets passed current among the London clubs. No great occasion was considered quite complete unless the American ambassador was down for a speech.

This is the type of man that Dr. Eliot is asked to succeed. It is but fitting that the implied compliment conveyed by England to the United States in sending so ripe a scholar as James Bryce to represent her at Washington should be reciprocated by our sending to her the one man who has done most to advance scholarship among all ranks of our people.

### Horrible.

"That was an awful disaster. There was only one survivor. Isn't that terrible?" "Fearful. What a bore he'll be!"—Cleveland Leader.

### Disenchanted.

"Do you believe in the superhuman?" "I used to, but I don't any more." "Why?" "I married him."—Chicago Record Herald.

No man knows the weight of another man's burden.—Pliny.

# WEARY OF ODD NAME

Why the Eggs Will Be Ecks Soon as Easter Is Over.

FOUND THEIR CASING IRKSOME

Restaurant Man Asked Court to Free Him and His Wife From Unrelieved Jest of Facetious Friends—Says He's "Done on Both Sides All Right."

At this season of the year, with eggs leading the batting order at every breakfast table and in a great many homes playing three games a day, it seemed particularly apropos that Mr. and Mrs. Ulrich Egg of New York city should ask Supreme Court Justice O'Gorman for permission to "lay" Egg aside and substitute Eck. They gave so many excellent reasons that Justice O'Gorman granted the request the other day and set April 29 as the date on which they might tear off their present shells. Then they will be dropped Eggs.

Most persons get tired of eggs about Easter, but when you use the same Egg for thirty-four years, as Egg has done, it is bound to become monotonous. Mrs. Egg has been wearing the name about three years, and she recently admitted she was only waiting for the opportunity to scramble out from under it. Not that their friends have grown tired of the Eggs, but the Eggs feel that they have furnished the comedy for their friends just about long enough. Both are perfectly good Eggs, but say they are almost cracked from listening to the feeble jokes cracked at their expense.

Each has a splendid sense of humor, and this is the only thing that has prevented them boiling over on more than one occasion. It didn't help matters any to have Egg in the restaurant business, and in his petition to the court asking for permission to shed his name he set forth a list of annoyances which proves that he has Job looking like a nervous bridegroom at a church wedding. Mrs. Egg presides over a fashionable dressmaking establishment, and she couldn't recall a single instance where her name had helped her any. She is a handsome woman and laughed merrily while her husband discussed the situation with a reporter.

"I've been in hot water ever since I've had the name," said Egg.

"Then you must be hard boiled by this time," said the reporter.

"I'm done on both sides all right," laughed Egg. "In Switzerland, where we come from, the name is pronounced Eck, and, besides, it has a different meaning."

"How did you come to marry your husband?" Mme. Egg was asked.

"I was always fond of Eggs," she said, "and I guess that had something to do with it."

"I'm pretty much of a nest egg," was Egg's next contribution. Here his wife gave her Egg a nudge that threatened to break it.

"Are there any small Eggs?" asked the reporter, joining in the cackle.

"Not yet," came in chorus. "Guess if we did have three or four children we'd be known as the half dozen Eggs."

"I think I better beat it," said the reporter, "before I'm whipped to a froth."

"Won't you have a little refreshment before you go?" asked the boss of the house.

"If it's all the same to you I'll have sherry and egg," said the reporter.

"Make mine an egg shake," laughed Mme. Egg.

"Do you think you're going to like your new name?"

"It will be hard getting used to it for awhile, but anything is better than Egg. I tried the new one on several friends today, and they thought I had the hiccoughs."

After wishing Mr. and Mrs. Eck as much prosperity under their new name as they have had under the old one the reporter withdrew, feeling as though he had been ponching on their good nature. They live in a fine brownstone "crate" and have the confidence of all their neighbors, which is more than some eggs can boast.

Just one paragraph from the petition to the court answers Shakespeare's query as to what's in a name:

"That his present name of Egg causes him and his wife a great deal of trouble and annoyance and humiliation among his and her friends and acquaintances that would be facetious friends and acquaintances invariably ask him, after they are well enough acquainted with him, whether he is hard or soft boiled or fried or scrambled, or whether he is fried on one side or both sides, or whether he is only an omelet."

"That those acquaintances who have since become enemies usually refer to him as good, bad or rotten, with different inflections, according as they desire to be ironical or brutally frank."—New York World.

# SOMETHING NEW!

## A Reliable TIN SHOP

For all kind of Tin Roofing, Spouting and General Job Work.

Stoves, Heaters, Ranges, Furnaces, etc.

PRICES THE LOWEST!

QUALITY THE BEST!

JOHN HIXSON

NO. 119 E. FRONT ST.