

CAMILLA EIHENSCHUTZ IN WORDLESS PLAY "SUMURUS" RELIES ON HER ART

Laurette Taylor Captivates New York With Her Rendering of the Hula-Hula—Princess Henry of Pless Pronounced by Many Most Beautiful Woman—Lady Moya Melisende Browne to Wed.



Countess Lutzwon, Lady Moya Browne, Princess Henry of Pless, and Laurette Taylor in scenes from the play 'Sumurus'.

New York, Feb. 24.—(Special).—The oldest entertainment which has ever reached New York is the wordless play "Sumurus," which has been brought from Germany by Winthrop Ames, formerly the manager of the New Theater. It is said that Max Reinhardt was discussing a bit of action with a member of one of his companies and urged him to express a certain thought by a characteristic gesture.

Miss Taylor has big eyes and an expressive face and a lithe figure, and she has captivated New York with her rendering of the famous hula-hula. Let it be said that Miss Taylor does an expurgated and elevated hula-hula, to which even a missionary could not raise his hands in horror. Miss Taylor's success in "The Bird of Paradise" has been so great that she is to be started in a new play next year.

PASTOR EMPHASIZES SAVING POWER OF CHRIST AS SHOWN BY BIBLE

Rev. W. B. Hinson Points to Many Incidents Throughout Life of Jesus Recorded by Scriptures Where Galilean Is Declared to Have Worked Wonderful Blessings and Miracles.

When God Led. "He saved them, himself he cannot save."—Matthew xxvii. 43. HIS text is a cruel taunt that was flung in the face of the dying Christ by his enemies. He saved them, himself he cannot save, is a truth. Himself he cannot save, is a lie.

Lord, for I had heard about him; and he put away my eyelids, and he said, "Now, go and wash thy face in the Pool of Siloam." And I went and washed. I saw the water and have seen ever since. He saved me, and a man with a crooked neck, who was leaning on his elbow, stood up and began to praise God. And when he drew near I hurried towards him and said, "Lord, if thou wilt thou canst make me clean; and he said, "I will, my son. Wash."

Heart Breathes Prayer. One day the Christ came down where I lived, and he looked at me. Fain would I have spoken to him, but I lacked the power. Yet in my heart there was the prayer that he would give me speech—the kind of speech that others had—and ere I knew it, I was thinking him because the music of my throat had become an intolerable stillness. One day he came my way. He looked at me. I prayed, and he put his hands upon my ears, and the first thing I could hear him say, "Be open." And ever since I have been able to hear and I thank him for it.

Another voice is heard saying: "I am the Syro-Phoenician woman. I had a daughter demon-possessed. He saved her." "I am Mary Magdalene," says another, "seven devils found an lodging place in me, but he cast them out." "And I am Bartimeus," asserted a man standing near. "I sat at the gate begging. I was blind. He saved me sight. He saved me." "And he saved me," says Joseph of Arimathea. "And me," says Nicodemus. "And me, and me," says John, "I was crucified with Christ, and he saved me from the gall."

MOSIERA FAVORED REGION FOR GROWTH OF WONDERFUL APPLES

Story of Prosperous District That Has Attracted Widespread Attention by Its Unusual Location, Fine Soil, Beautiful Climate and Happy People.—Mr. Bennett's Visit.

BY ADDISON BENNETT. MOSIER, Or., Feb. 24.—(Special).—Mosier is not a large place, but just why it does not show on the census returns of 1912 is past finding out, for lots of places with less inhabitants are enumerated thereon. There are on the published reports more than a dozen places with less than 100 people, with only 49. And assuredly there are 200 or 300 inhabitants in Mosier, and fully 2000 in what we may call the Mosier district.

deal to do with the Mosier district, and that personage is A. P. Bateham, one of the most widely known and most intelligent of the fruit growers of the Mosier district. His election to the position of president of the State Horticultural Society. His election to this important post gives the assurance that there is a future for the district.

High Prices Paid. The prices received by the Mosier growers were as high as were paid to any others in the country. To show how the Mosier union succeeded in maintaining their reputation last Fall it may be well to cite some of the correspondence between the buyers and the union. On November 2 last, they telegraphed as follows: "Of course you know Hood River is shipping very heavily now, and we must say the fruit is the best we have ever seen. We hope the same will be the case as far as Mosier is concerned, as we paid you more than we paid any other grower."

Class of Citizens Good. Taking it all in all Mosier is a mighty nice place to live in. No town has a better class of citizens. There are in the town and immediate vicinity more than 40 university graduates. Intelligence is the rule and not the exception, and this is more nearly true with relation to the women than to the men. And when it comes to housewives, then the Mosier women shine supreme. Some four years ago they gave a banquet which I had the pleasure of attending and it was one of the most unique and enjoyable occasions I can recall—until last night when they tried to outdo themselves by furnishing a "feed" that was more elaborate and substantial and just as delicious.

First Trees Still Bearing. Let us go back a few years, many years, and start in with the Mosier country. Go back to 1840, when the Mosier family settled just back of the country. An orchard was soon planted, and some of those trees are still bearing—at least one of the apple and one of the cherry trees are still producing a good crop almost every year.

Other Fruits Well Handled. That is perhaps enough to say along those lines, enough to prove that the claims of the Mosier people as to their apples are well founded. But the Mosier of the future is not going to depend on the apple alone. The output of other fruits is large. This year it is estimated that will be shipped from that place the following: 100 carloads of apples, 25 of pears, 10 of cherries, five of peaches and 10 of plums, and such a list.

MAYOR GAYNOR RECEIVES BLAME FOR NEW YORK'S WAVE OF CRIME

Executive's Policy of Creating "Crooks" Kindly Declared to Be Responsible for Present Conditions—Police Commissioner Waldo Hampered by All Sorts of Restrictions by Superior's Order.

BY LLOYD F. LONGERAN. NEW YORK, Feb. 24.—(Special).—Many explanations are given for the crime wave now prevailing, but well-known writer advanced a theory which is most generally accepted. "The trouble can be placed directly at the door of Mayor Gaynor," he said. "For some reason the Mayor believes in the policy of creating crooks."

Waldo Is Hindered. "Gaynor's explanation has been that some of the special police disgraced the force. This may have been the case with men at the courts, but the bank employees have been carried away. Besides, it is a matter of only a moment for the Police Commissioner to revoke the badge of any man who misconducts himself."

Lightning Flash. Joel Benton, in the Outlook, that sudden shower that hurried by, "That only gentils furnished a sky. The lightning flash was a warning of the storm to come. The downfalls certain overture."

Woman Lawyer Withdrawn. One of the "added attractions" of the Women's Night Court are passing away. The latest retirement was the "lady counsel," sent there by the Women's Prison Association.

Encouraged Clerk Is Satisfied. Is there any hope for a clerk, past 40 who loses his position? Can he land somewhere else, or is he doomed to be an idler for the rest of his days? These questions have been brought to the front again because of the suicide of Charles Johnson, 42 years old, of 143 Randolph avenue, Jersey City.

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