FAMOUS WOMEN, GAY AND GRAVE, ARE PROMINENT FIGURES IN WEEK'S NEWS

Eva Booth Is Just Departing for London When News of Loss of 200 Salvation Army Members Is Brought to Her Before She Sails.

Eva Booth, Commander Salvation Army. ©Underwood & Underwood

Mrs. George Richard Rowley, English Beauty

Mrs Lewis Harcourt, Wife of English Statesman

Princess Lobkowitz of Hungary

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Mae Sullivan, Who Want $225,000 For Breach of Promise

NEW YORK, June 13.—(Special.)—Commissioner Eva Booth, commander of the Salvation Army in America, was just leaving on the steamer Olympic with 700 members of the Salvation Army en route to attend the international convention to be held in London in June, when news of the Empress of Ireland disaster was brought her. Miss Booth was overcome when she heard the news that over 200 of her comrades who were bound for the convention went down with that vessel. Though the loss was overwhelming, she said, the army would accept it as God's will. The loss of Commissioner Rees, who was one of the passengers aboard the ill-fated vessel, practically leaves the army in Canada without a head.

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Lewis Harcourt, new British Colonial Secretary, whose name has been mentioned as a possibility for War Secretary, in case of the reorganization of the Cabinet, has an American wife. Mrs. Harcourt was formerly Miss Ethel Mary Burns, daughter of Walter H. Burns, of New York, a kinsman of the late J. P. Morgan.

She is a charming hostess, and at her magnificent home at Nuneham Park, Oxfordshire, said to be the most beautiful of English country homes, entertains lavishly. Only recently the Prince of Wales was the guest of honor at one of her entertainments.

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Mae Sullivan is prosecuting a suit for $225,000 against A. I. Hoe, son of the printing press man. She claims that she met him on Fifth avenue, that he struck up a flirtation with her and made an appointment for the next day; that he made arrangements at the second meeting to establish her in an apartment; and that he supported her at many fashionable apartment-houses, giving her money in large amounts whenever he called. She says she did not know he was married and that she accepted his proposal to marry her and believed his excuse that he could not marry her immediately because his father's estate was not settled. The defense is bringing in the names of other men, claiming that she admitted in letters that she was living with another man named Burr and that she was the mother of Burr's baby. She admits the letter, but says the story was a joke.

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Mrs. George Richard Rowley, formerly Miss Violet Mary Nelson, younger daughter of Sir William and Lady Nelson, has just been married to George Richard Rowley, of the Coldstream Guards. The father of the bride, who is, by common consent, one of the prettiest girls in society, is head of the famous Nelson line of steamers, and it was her brother who recently made an international marriage, carrying off an American girl who was described as the loveliest in the United States. The Coldstream Guards, to which G. R. Rowley belongs, is one of Britain's crack regiments and smartest corps.

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Princess Christine Lobowitz' beauty is of the "piquant" type, and has been painted and photographed times without number. Her husband is a great Hungarian noble, and has one of the finest racing stables in the dual monarchy. Several of the steeds therein belong to the Princess, who is enthusiastic over racing and has ideas of her own about training. She is a fearless rider and exceedingly handy with the "ribbons."

Young Bull in Canada Town Milks 40 Cows Daily

Animal Needing Exercise Operates Treadmill—Shoulders Developed—Owner Expects Prizes.

VANCOUVER, B. C., June 6.—(Special.)—It has remained for J. W. Berry, of Langley Prairie, a born economist, to adapt the cheapest power ever used for the milking of cows. Mr. Berry owns a 16-months-old Holstein bull, bred from the best stock in British Columbia. The bull needed exercise daily, so the owner conceived the idea of furnishing the exercise without expense and with profit.

Mr. Berry's bull now milks the herd of 40 cows twice daily. For an hour each morning and evening he operates an improvised treadmill. As he marks time the shafting in the stable turns, pulleys revolve, belting transfers the power to the milking apparatus, and with a suck, suck, the milk is drawn from the udders of the herd.

When the dairyman tells friends that his bull milks his dairy cows they laugh. They think it is a joke. It is a fact. Mr. Berry says the daily treading is putting shoulders on the bull that ring judges will admire at next Fall's exhibition. These shoulders, he says, may help the animal to capture championship awards.

BLACK BEDROOM IS FAD

Women of Fashion Have Giant Four-Posters in White Enamel.

LONDON, May 30.—Fashionable women, who change their rooms with the seasons, are going in for an entirely new fad which comes to London via Paris.

It is the black bedroom centered with a giant four-poster in white enamel, or in silver draped with a filet and Flanders lace coverlet over black satin.

Even the sheets and pillow cases are in black silk. This solves the laundry problem. The lights in the room are in crystal with black moire silk shades.

EXPLORER LEARNS TO FLY

Captain Amundsen May Take Next Trip to Pole in New Machine.

BERLIN, June 2.—Captain Roald Amundsen has just been visiting Johannisthal aerodrome near Berlin and studying the merits of the German aeroplane with a view to buying one or more for his North Pole expedition which he now plans to make in 1915.

The explorer was accompanied by a Norwegian expert aviator, Captain Jacobsen, under whom Amundsen himself is learning to handle a flying machine. Dr. Filchner, who will join Amundsen next year, is also in training as an aviator at Johannisthal.

HUNGARIAN COUNT'S VISIT INSPIRES COUNTRYMEN WITH NATION DREAM

Millions of Crowns Annually From United States Expected to Fight Rule of Austria Through Nationalist Party. Walter Damrosch Sails for Europe After Musical Novelties—Harry Harkness Flagler Rescues Symphony.

Sigismund Frankashazy, Hungarian Editor. Bain-Photo

Earl Gray, Who Bought California Oil Wells ©G.G.Bain

Bain-Photo

William Caspar, Bulgarian Queen's Envoy

Count Michael Karolyi, Hungarian Nationalist

Bain-Photo

Walter Damrosch, Impresario

Georg Brandes, Danish Writer

NEW YORK, June 13.—(Special.)—Count Michael Karolyi, leader of the Hungarian Nationalists, recently completed a visit to the United States, made with the object of getting into touch with the Hungarian colonies in the principal American centers. Hungarians in Pittsburg, Cleveland and Chicago have given him enthusiastic receptions.

When asked what is the significance of Count Karolyi's visit to the United States at this time, Alexander, a leading Hungarian of New York, said: "The significance to Hungarian Americans of the visit of this brilliant member of the younger generation of Hungarian statesmen is much the same as that of a similar visit by John Redmond or T. P. O'Connor to the Irish-Americans. Count Karolyi, besides bearing the name of one of the most illustrious and wealthy families of Hungary, may be said to personify the hope of his countrymen for national independence, a hope which has always slumbered in the breast of Hungarians.

"He is a striking leader, bold and daring in his speeches in the Diet and has bound together the scattered factions of the opposition party by the sheer charm and force of his individuality. During the four years of his leadership his popularity has steadily grown and he is personally responsible for again and again blocking legislation in the Diet which was oppressive of Hungary and directly antagonistic to Hungarian liberty.

"The meaning of his visit is plain, therefore, when it is remembered that the Hungarian Americans conservatively estimated at a million and a half and sending annually between 4,000,000 and 5,000,000 crowns to Hungary to aid their relatives at home, are almost a unit in supporting the opposition policy. Among the Hungarian-American newspapers in this country, for instance, both daily and weekly, not one can be found to favor Austrian rule.

"Count Karolyi's visit is expected to arouse this vast and well-to-do body of Hungarians in America and to prepare the way for a visit later on by five or six prominent orators and members of the opposition, whose work it will be to bring American enthusiasm to bear upon the Hungarian election next Fall and to raise funds for the campaign expenses of the Nationalist candidates."

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Sigismind Frankashazy, a leading Hungarian editor, arrived here recently, to observe conditions in this country and to follow up the work of Count Karolyi in interesting American Hungarians in the plan for making Hungary as free as the United States. Some Hungarians living in New York, who are not in sympathy with Count Karolyi tried to have Mr. Frankashazy barred from America under a recent decision of the immigration authorities because he has fought duels in his own country. Alexander Monta, leading Hungarian citizen of New York, who entertained Count Karolyi when he was here, saw the Commissioner of Immigration and arranged that the eminent editor should be admitted as his guest.

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Earl Grey, formerly governor-general of Canada, departed for home on the Vaterland last week. He and his wife and two daughters occupied one of the imperial suites which is a self-contained apartment with a private promenade deck. The Earl has been in California buying oil wells for a British syndicate.

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Walter Damrosch is in Europe with his family. He went to look for musical novelties for the coming season of the New York Symphony Orchestra. Mr. Damrosch probably carried a glad heart with him, for at the meeting of the New York Symphony Society the night before he sailed Harry Harkness Flagler announced that he would make up hereafter the deficit of the society. That deficit is $56,000 this year. Last year it was $48,000. This splendid act of Mr. Flagler puts the Symphony Orchestra on a basis of financial independence as great as that of the Philharmonic.

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Professor George Brandes, famous Danish writer, is here to deliver lectures in New York and Chicago and will speak in English, German and Danish. He recently lectured in England.

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William Caspar is the special envoy of the Queen of Bulgaria recently arrived in New York for a limited tour of America. Mr. Caspar is now in Washington making arrangements with the officials of the Government for the reception of the Queen. Mr. Caspar is an American who has lived long in Bulgaria. He says the principal object of the Queen in coming here is to investigate the hospital methods in this country and charitable work. She also wants to examine the system of caring for immigrants, as her country now has the problem of caring for 200,000 refugees from Macedonia.

GOD'S GREAT LOVE FOR MANKIND IS TOPIC OF SERMON

Dr. Hinson Takes Text From Holy Gospel According to St. John, "For God So Loved the World That He Gave His Only Begotten Son."

BY WALTER B. HINSON,
(Pastor White Temple.)

MANY have thought this text to be the grandest verse in all the Bible. And well they might. For if other verses are as stars in the night of men's sin and sorrow, then is this text like the morning star, shining as the herald of the great sun of righteousness. And if other verses are as birds singing of the dawn, then is this verse as the English lark rising nearest to the overhanging blue and carolling from the very gates of heaven. Only this wonderful text is not only lark-like, but it is also as the nightingale or the robin, singing sweetest in the dark night of human misery, or after and often during the storm of man's sorrow and distress.

Martin Luther used to call this text "the Little Bible," as, in a sense, it is. For, as an epitome of what the whole Bible teaches, the verse is singularly expressive. But in another way the text is the largest utterance in the great Book of God. For does it not contain God the infinite, the omnipotent, the omnipresent, the omniscient and the eternal, the great self-existent one, who created, who governed, who still sustains and who will at last be the God over all, blessed forever?

And it contains Christ. Christ the greater prophet than Moses, the star that Baalam saw, the mightier king than David, the greater than Solomon, the son of Abraham, the son of David, the son of Mary, the son of man, the son of God.

Much Said in Little.

And it contains salvation. It has in it the tears of Olivet, the bloody sweat of Gethsemane, the thirst of Golgotha; yes, and the bitter passion and the awful price of man's redemption are all in this great text.

So that it is an epitome of salvation. It tells of the nature of God, that he loved us; of the life work and character of Jesus, that he is God's Son who for our life gave himself; of salvation, that everlasting life and redemption from perishing lie imbedded in our acceptance of the Saviour. O, the great salvation text is this; the unique verse of the unique book. The verse Dwight L. Moody continually used, as in the inquiry room he would say to those who were dealing with the convicted. "Give them John iii:16."

And this text declares that God is the origin of our salvation. God is the great beginning. Go far enough East or West or North or South, up or down, backward or forward, and you come to God. Behind gravitation, controlling the star in its orbit and the bubble on the breaker, you find God. At the heart of all the sciences, in the center of all the philosophies, in the history of man and of men, there stands Jehovah. Beyond the martyrs, the apostles, the prophets, the patriarchs, the world, the universe; long ere sea heeded the impulses of the moon or constellation flamed or wind sighed through a forest God was. For we talk of primal germ, of protoplasm, or original world stuff, but we mean God.

Creation Is Retold.

"In the beginning God" is the initial sentence of the Hebrew Bible. And if we have not discovered God it is because we have not yet penetrated to the beginning. For it was God—it could have been no one save the Self-existing, the Eeternal and the Infinite—who stood and cried "Let there be light; let there be a firmament; let gathered waters form great seas; let there be lights, sun, moon and stars; let there be life in the sea, and in the upper air; let the earth robe itself in verdure and possess insect and animal life, and let man appear to take possession of and dominate and subdue all the forces and destinies of the earth."

In our imperfect thought Christ has overshadowed God the Father. But it has never been the fault of Christ that this occurred. For he came to reveal the Father. But we, in our misunderstanding, have for ages had the slogan "From God to Christ," when we should have said, "Through Christ to God." And so the last thing man ever predicted of God was love. We knew he was a God of might, for the great universe evidenced that; and we knew he was a God of wisdom, for the shining heavens demonstrated that; we knew he was a God of beauty, for every rose in the garden has proved that; we hoped he was a God of mercy and pity, and some things looked that way; but the full-orbed sympathy and tenderness and love of God, even of the Father God, this is Christ's revelation; the mighty revelation that all the singing constellations and surging seas and silent mountains never declared or could declare. That God loved man, we repeat, might be inferred from much in nature and from much in providence and from much in life.

But the sure, authoritative and certain proof, and demostration, and manifestation of that love is seen on Calvary, where the gray rocks and green grass of the earth grew red with the blood of God's greatest gift to man. For the cross shows that while God hates the sin, he loves the sinner, and that he loves the whole world, for is not the whole world sinful? So now every island, and continent, and mountain, and prairie, and forest, and city may know that God is love.

Then let the little streams prattle of it to the nodding flowers along their banks, and let the mighty rivers proclaim it to all the thronging commerce upon their broad bosoms, and let the deep grand psalm of the sea proclaim it to all the shores it laves, and let every wind whisper it, and shout it, and thunder it wherever it passes; and let the stars write it in the glittering night sky; and let all men everywhere know it, and believe it, and receive it, and publish it, God loves the world!

And the text reveals Christ as the Channel of Salvation. I have ever been fascinated by the names the master of our souls wears and bears. He is called the Rose of Sharon, and the Lily of the Valley, and the branch and the tree of life, and he is the morning star, and the day spring from on high, and the sun of righteousness, and he is the foundation stone, the corner stone, and the top stone, the great Rock of Ages; he is the brother born for adversity, the friend, the guide and the shepherd; he is water of life, and bread of life, and the way to life and truth, and life itself, and yet last week it seemed to me as though the title of "The Door," which he once claimed for himself, seemed to me quite overwhelmingly suggestive. For that is what he is in regard to salvation! He is entrance. By me, he said, men come into the apprehension of the father, and no man knoweth the father except he to whom the son revealeth him.

The loving, tender, sympathizing father God, could not be evidenced by the blind forces of nature, or by the utterance of patriarchs, prophets, seers, and psalmists; or even the teaching of Apostles, but it was essential that deity should become incarnate, and that God should subject himself to the limitations of our humanity, and walking among men, should talk of flowers, and birds, and children, and women, and men, and God to us; and so show us as in concrete form, and in a human yet divine way, what God really is, and how God feels, and thinks, and loves, and saves, and values, and blesses. God's greatest gift is Christ.

Brighter than all stars is this, His Morning Star; loveller than all roses is this, His Rose of Sharon; fairer than all lilies is this, His Lily of the Valley, and surer than all rocks is this, His Rock of Ages. And on the other hand, Christ's greatest gift to man is His revelation of God. Not only that God is Justice and Truth and Holiness, and Wisdom, and Mercy, but overarching all else, that He is Love. This is what Christ meant when He said: "By me, if any man enter into this sheepfold, wherein the Father protects His own, he shall be saved. This is what He conveyed to us when He declared: "This is life eternal, that they may know Thee, the only true God and Jesus Christ!" And this is what He taught when He declared: "I am the way."

Now this wonderful salvation, who shall describe it? For it is deliverance from the guilt and power of sin; but it is more. And it is reconciliation, and as a reconciliation between God and man, it is sweet as wild flower's perfume, or presence of light, or kiss of child; but it is more. And it is atonement, the bringing together of those whom sin have wronged and separated; but it is more. For it is justification. It is the declaring that God has so graciously forgiven sin and so gloriously forgotten it, that the saved man may stand up in the presence of the great and just God and say: "My Father."

My God is reconciled,
His pardoning voice I hear!
He owns me for His child,
I can no longer fear.
With filial trust I now draw nigh,
And Father, Abba Father, cry.

But with a great price obtained we this freedom!

Man of Sorrows, what a name,
For the Son of God who came
Ruined sinners to reclaim,
Hallelujah, what a Saviour!

Bearing shame and scoffing rude,
In my place condemned He stood;
Sealed my pardon with His blood,
Hallelujah, what a Saviour!

(Concluded on Page 11.)