

# Dale Carnegie

## 5-Minute Biographies

Author of "How to Win Friends and Influence People."



### The Spinster Who Turned Down the Marriage Proposals of a Thousand Men

The most wonderful woman I have ever known has had a thousand men propose to her. She has turned down offers from millionaires and from fishermen and farmers and penniless men on the Bowery. A prince from one of Europe's most prominent royal families followed her for months and begged her to marry him. And now, although she has already reached her three-score years and ten, she is still getting so many proposals by mail that her secretary doesn't even bother to show them to her.

Her name is Evangeline Booth, and she is the head of the grandest army that ever attacked an enemy—the Salvation Army—an army with thirty thousand officers, feeding the hungry in eighty-six far-flung countries and spreading love in eighty different languages.

I got something of a shock when I met Evangeline Booth. I knew she was old enough to be a grand-

mother, yet her dark hair was just beginning to show a few streaks of gray. And she was sparkling with vivacity and blazing with enthusiasm.

Every summer when she is in America, she goes to Lake George and does fancy diving—jackknives and turtle-backs and swan dives; and when she was sixty-three, she swam clear across Lake George in four hours.

It takes her an hour to motor from her house to the office; and she dictates all that time in her automobile.

Evangeline Booth says that one of the most thrilling experiences of her life occurred during the gold rush to the Yukon. You may recall that just before the turn of the century, gold was discovered in Alaska, and the news set the nation seething with excitement. Hordes of men began hurrying to the far North, and Evangeline Booth knew that the Salvation Army would be needed there; so with a couple of trained nurses and three or four assistants, she headed for the Yukon. When she landed in Skagway, eggs were worth twenty-five dollars apiece and butter three hundred dollars a pound. Some men were hungry and all of them carried guns. And everywhere she heard men talking about "Soapy" Smith, the

killer of the Klondike, the Dillinger of the Yukon. "Soapy" Smith and his gang laid in wait for miners returning from the gold fields and shot them down without warning and robbed them of their gold dust. The United States Government sent an armed posse to kill him; but "Soapy" Smith shot all of them and escaped.

Skagway was a tough place. Five men were killed there the day Evangeline Booth arrived.

That night, she held a meeting on the banks of the Yukon River; and preached to twenty-five thousand lonely men and got all of them singing songs they had heard their mothers sing in the long ago—Jesus, Lover of My Soul, Nearer My God To Thee, and Home, Sweet, Home.

The Arctic night was chilly and raw and cold, so while she was singing, one man brought a blanket and threw it around her.

This vast crowd of men sang until one o'clock in the morning; and then Evangeline Booth and her helpers went out in the forest to sleep on the ground under the pine trees. They had started a fire and were making a little cocoa when they saw five men approaching them with guns.

When they got within speaking distance, the head man took off his hat and said, "I'm 'Soapy' Smith; and I've come to tell you how much I enjoyed your singing." And he added, "I was the man that sent you the blanket while you were singing. You can keep it, if you want to." A blanket doesn't sound like much of a gift now; but it was a royal present up there where men were dying from chills and the damp.

She asked him if she would be in any danger there in Skagway. "No. Not while I'm here," he said. "I'll protect you."

She talked with him in the white night of the midnight sun for three hours. She said, "I'm giving life and you're taking it. That's not right. You can't win. They'll kill you sooner or later." She talked to him of his childhood and his mother; and he told her that he used to attend Salvation Army meetings with his grandmother and sing and clap his hands. And he confessed that when his grandmother lay dying, she asked him to sing a song they had learned together at the Salvation Army meetings:

My heart is now whiter than snow,

For Jesus abides with me here. My sins which are many I know Are pardoned. My title is clear.

Miss Booth asked him to kneel with her; and the Salvation Army girl and "Soapy" Smith, the most notorious bandit that ever terrorized the North, got down on their knees together and prayed and wept together under the northern pines. With tears rolling down his cheeks, "Soapy" promised her that he would stop killing people and would give himself up, and Miss Booth promised that she would use all her influence with the government to get him a light sentence.

At four o'clock in the morning he left her.

At nine o'clock, he sent one of his men to her with a present of freshly baked bread and jam tarts and a pound of butter—delicacies that were priceless up there. He had stuck people up with a gun and stolen the flour and the butter, and one of the bad women of Skagway had requested the privilege of baking the bread and jam tarts for the good woman who had come to Alaska to preach love and purity and forgiveness.

Two days later, somebody shot "Soapy" Smith and Skagway erected a monument to the honor of the man who killed him.

Evangeline Booth is one of the happiest persons I have ever met. Happy because she is living for others. She told me that the deepest passion of her life is a desire to make every persons she meets—even every waitress and pullman porter—a little better because she has passed that way.

### THURMOND

A large crowd is expected here Sunday for the decoration service which will take place at 9:30 o'clock. Everybody is welcome to come and take part in this memorial service to the dead. Bring all the flowers possible.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Simmons and children visited friends out of this community last week-end. Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Norman and family attended the funeral of the latter's sister in Longtown, near Brooks Cross Roads, last week.

Rev. Fred Page will fill his regular appointment here Sunday. We are expecting a good message. Everyone come and get your soul fed from God's word.

over 100 years old. Benjamin Franklin did not begin his philosophical researches until he had reached his fiftieth year.

### Lovely Lovey



MIAMI, Fla. . . . Lovely Lovey Warren, of Emporia, Kansas, has a new romper designed blue and white checkered sun suit which she is displaying on the beach at Miami.

### TIMELY FARM QUESTIONS

#### ANSWERED AT STATE COLLEGE

Question: What is the best time to apply nitrogen to corn and cotton as a side dressing?

Answer: Applications should be made to corn when it is about knee high and to cotton immediately after chopping. Much of the fertilizing value is lost when late applications are made. Apply the nitrogen as early as

possible so as to get all the fertilizing value.

Late applications may delay the maturity of cotton and make the crop more susceptible to boll weevil damage. With corn, late applications will increase the plant growth, but will not increase the yield of grain.

Question: At what age should chicks be fed grain?

Answer: This depends largely on the mash fed. If a combined starter and growing mash is used the scratch feed should be started at the fourth week. Where a 20 per cent, starter mash is used, the grain feeding should begin from the sixth to the tenth day. There are, however, some "all mash" systems of feeding with which no scratch supplement is fed. Most commercial mash feed tags have directions for feeding on the back and these directions should be carefully followed for best results.

Question: How can I keep the terrapin bugs out of my garden?

Answer: Applications of a Rotenone-Talc dust containing one per cent. of rotenone will give good control of this insect. Use sufficient dust to cover the plants thoroughly and repeat every week as long as it is necessary for control. Applications should be made after every rain. A dust containing three-quarters of one per cent. of rotenone can also be used, but this requires very liberal applications. Rotenone is not poisonous to humans.

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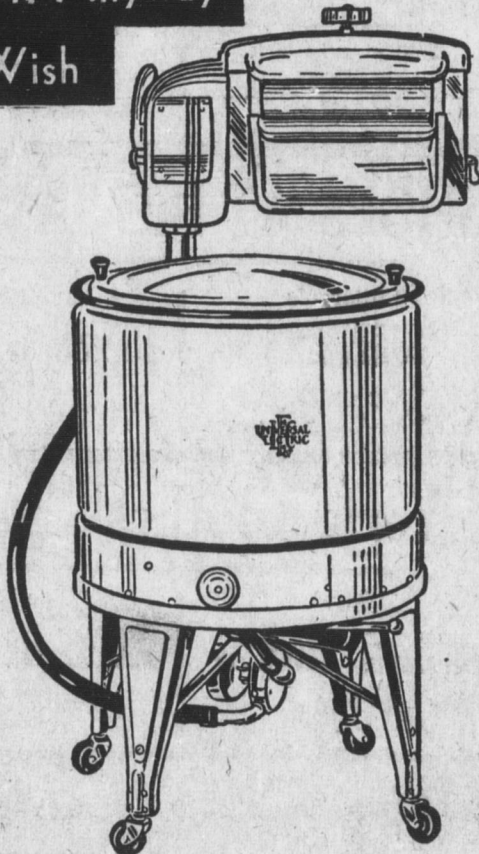
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