

To Be Champion Polo Player Is Harry Whitney's Ambition

(Special Correspondence.) ONDON, June 17,-One of the finest of all the residences on the hames is Oakley Court, where Harry Payne Whitney and his wife are entertaining on a tore than usually sumptions scale Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney says she cannot stand the want of oxygen in the London air. Moreover at Oakley Court there is a private polo ground, an irresistible attraction for both of

is quite crestfallen at having to part with them. SOCIETY GREEN WITH ENVY. SOCIETY GREEN WITH ENVY, London society is on the qui vive for the advent of Mrs. Helen Brad-bury, a beautiful woman from Chi-cago, who is just now in Paris buying frocks. At a dinner party in Belgrave Square the other evening much of the time was spent discussing her. Many were made green with envy by the rapturous manner in which Lord Herbert pronounced her to be "quite original in style and extraordinarily beautiful. Besides she has charms." The added. The two great Parisian dressmakers offered to dress her for nothing, With great dignity she declined the offer, saying she preferred to purchase her own garments and enjoy the privilege of selecting the things which pleased her. She has great taste in dress and can give points to many a costumer can give points to many a costumer however accomplished. With the utmost calm she will wear the closest of Directoire suits today; tomorrow an early Victorian skirt, with a long waisted bodice and the day after a Josephine frock worthy of that great lady herself. To one and all Mrs. Bradbury looks a picture.

Story of The Man Who Dethroned The Sultan and Saved Foreigners

Chevket Pasha Whom the Late Sultan Feared Most, and With the Best Reason-His Methods With His Troops-A General of Few Words and Decisive Deeds, Who Is the Terror of Evil-doers, But is Beloved by His Soldiers.

Macedonia became the cradle of last autumn's revolution. ONSTANTINOPLE, June 14 .--No man-not even the new sul-SENT HIM AN ALARM CLOCK. tan-is of greater importance

Many a commander followed Mahin Turkey today than Chevket moud Chevket's example and prepared his men as best he could. Not all had Pasha, the generalssimo of the Young Turks' forces, the governor of Mage

kind of cafe chantant in the European quarter. A young officer, who hap-pened to be sitting by the door and who had already been reprimanded by the pasha for frequenting the place, saw him before he entered and, jumping up from the table where he was in the middle of an excellent supper, rushed on to the first floor and hid himself in one of the boxes. The pasha walked

Greatest Boxer in the World Ending His Days in Poverty

(Special Correspondence.) vintage is without spot or speck, and is carefully pressed and buttoned round his athletic old figure. His gray mous-ONDON. June 17 .- There are probably few true blue sporting tache is as carefully waxed as a cavalmen in the United States who lo not possess somewhere among treasures a portrait of Jem Mace

the greatest boxer the world ever saw The portrait probably represents Jem in fighting dress with his right hand

tache is as carofully waxed as a caval-ry officer's, and anyone who met the veteran strolling along Piccadilly on a sunny afternoon would put him down for some bygone dandy revisiting the scenes of his past triumpis. Jem's grip is so firm as to be painful, if one is not warned beforehand. When I took his hand I noticed a hard lump as large as a hen's egg on the back of it. I asked him what it was. His answer was to show me his left hand on which there is a similar lump. held defiantly in front of the nose of another boxer similarly unclad, and the inscription refers to one or other of the 500 battles in which Mace upheld

Oakley Court possesses the longest terraced gardens to be found on the Thames. They extend for nearly a mile and just now are in all their glory. One of the first things Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney did on visiting the court was to order that these terraced gardens should be adorned with several American bowers composed of Dorothy Per kins roses, and other flowers. New statues brought from Paris and Italy miniature cascades and fountains are further to glorify the terraces.

HIS OWN WEAKNESS.

The story goes that Harry Payne Whitney has one weaknessto be the champion polo player. This Lady Arthur Paget told the king, who omptly said he would like to mee him, so his majesty has promised the Payne Whitneys to lunch with them one day before the season is out. Since the advent of the Americans at Oakley Court, the smoking room has been em-bellished with portraits of all the great players of England and America and, it goes without saying, pictures of the host at his favorite pastime punctwate them at very frequent intervals Guests staying in the house say that it is no uncommon thing to be awakened by the sound of a pony's hoofs on the outside their bedroom which indicates that the host is start ing off alone at an uncarthly hour of the morning for his solitary practise in the private polo ground attached to the house. Although so far this season his success in his success in big matches has been anything but encouraging he is not in the least crushed, and he goes on practising with the enthusiasm of a school boy and the persistence of a German waiter learning English. Is it any won-der his friends say that in time he should carry all before him?

VALUABLE CUT GLASS.

Lady Granard, the Hon, Mrs. John Ward, Mrs. Chauncey and J. Pierpont Morgan all sent special representa-tives to the great sale at Rockbarton lives to the great sale at Rockbarton, Lord Fermoy's beautiful seat in Coun-ty Limerick. Each had instructions to buy up certain unique things which were to be sold by public auction. All this women now we wild over beautichic women now go wild over beauti-ful cut glass and Lord Fermoy's collec-tion of then of genuine Waterford glass was the most interesting and valuable in Europe. It seems both the Countess of Granard and her cousin, Mrs. John Ward, had set their heart on acquiring this collection, though neither men-uioned it to the other. Each lady re-quisitioned the same representative and quisitioned the same representative and It was not until then that they discov-tred they were both on the same tack. Mrs. John Ward, was however, the first to give the order for its purchase and hearing later of the desire of her cousin she good naturedly offered to divide the purchase with her. Water-ford cut glass is now especially valu-able as it is no longer made, the in-dustry being extinct and the recret of was not until then that they discov the as it is no longer made, the in-dustry being extinct and the recret of Its firing

Mrs. Chauncey desired some valuable old Irish mahogany to complete a suite she already possesses; while J. Pier-pont Morgan set his heart on a Kauff-man masterpiece. Whether these en-ubsistic America. man masterpiece. Whether these en-thusiastic American art lovers have acquired the possession of their heart's desires on not 1 country of the second lesires or not I cannot say as the sale s still in progress. Lord Fermoy has been getting together the beautiful things at Rockbarton for years and he

GREAT MATRIOMINAL CATCH.

Another American whose advent i being discussed is Miss Frances Liv-ingstone Sullivan, who from all acshe is to be presented at one of the last courts and if report speaks truly she would make a great flutter. Apart from her good looks she is fabalously rich, I hear, and elder as well as younger sons' are ready with their . Dowagers and enterprising mo thers will give her a magnificent wel-come and many festivities are being prepared in her honor.

repared in her honor. A girl friend of the fair Frances tells ne that the heiress is up to all sorts of fun and practical jokes, and that she says she will accept every man who roposes to her at this side with a view to making a collection of engagement rings, a possession which is highly esteemed by American heiresses. It nust be clearly understood that when a girl makes a collection of engagement rings before she finally decides which man she intends to marry, she sends a check to each of her other suitors for the amount his ring is supposed to be worth. In due course the rings arc labelled and exhibited to her girl friends at a tea party prior to her wedding. There is no doubt Miss Sullivan stands

good chance if she carries out her threat, of being in a position to show the most interesting collection of enagement rings of this season or any other.

paits.

EXPENSIVE ILLNESS.

Mrs. Almeric Paget is at her house in Berkeley Square for the remainder of the season. The doctors, however re still attending her; they will allow her to go out more than twice week and then they insist that she nust return before midnight when the fun really begins in London. Her illess is said to be the most expensiv ever indulged in by any American wo man, beating even that of her sistern-law, Lady Arthur Paget, hollow Last winter Mrs. Paget took with her to Egypt and the Riviera a staff of nurses and doctors, not to speak of her children and two very intimate friends to cheer her up during her convalescence And she paid the expenses of the lot All, save the poor invalid, had "th time of their lives." For Mrs. Al metic Paget was delightfully onselfish and though so ill, insisted that her guests, her children and her staff saw verything that was worth seeing and

enjoyed every luxury. "She really was too sweet for words," said one of the nurses, when referring to the frip. While at the Riviera, Mrs. Paget had a serious relapse, brough on by her anxiety to be up and about She still has a nurse who accompanier her when she goes to stay on visits. LADY MARY.

onia, who, banished twice by sultan from the capital, entered it at the head of the best army Turkey has seen in our day, to punish those who dared plot for the renewal of the old regime. It was he who sent the ultimatum to Abdul Hamid, who, when Constantinople was panic stricken by the mutinous soldiers, surrounded Yildiz Kiosk so silently and swiftly that the sultan, who was always afraid of being left alone, found himself, without a single servant—a quaking tyrant in the midst of a harem. It was Chev-ket Pasha who took him prisoner and

cont him to Salonica. It was by his orders that those who plotted with the tyrant were hanged on the Galata widge a warning to all who, hence shall dare to work against the constitution. And this man is still on the right

side of 40. His thin, spare figure speaks of unbounded energy. He has a speaks of unbounded energy. He has a dark face, bright eyes, and an in-scrutable smile, which is nearly al-ways on his lips. His eyes see every-thing and he is everywhere. The oficers on his staff are often tired to but Chevket Pasha, with his leath:

calm, dry face, walks about and giv rders at 2 o'clock in the morning with ill the alacrity of a man who has just risen after a good night's rest.

"Chevket Pasha has time for every-thing and never sleeps," said a prom-inent Turk the other day. "He must have some magic spell. I would like to find it ever" ind it out."

EDUCATED IN GERMANY.

Chevket Pasha received his military education in Germany. As he return-ed a well-trained soldier the ex-sultan, Abdul Hamid, was afraid of him and letermined he should have no position of trust. Abdul Hamid was always fraid of new ideas and foreign edu cation, because they caused people to writicize his proceedings. So Mahmoud Theyket was sent into the province of Macedonia with nothing important o do, while men who had risen from the ranks and had had no more mili-

tary education than a private, were put over his head. But, though vir-tually an exile in Macedonian villages, theyket did not let the grass grow under his feet. Not only were his troops well trained; but he instilled in hem much of the discipline which he had learned in Germany. True, could not make the government True, h Day his men-often he was not paid him self. Neither could he supply the whole of the Macedonian army with rifles. But, living with soldier-like simplicity inimself, he devoted the proceeds of uite a large fortune to the better-nent of the troops he had under him. he result was that, in a few years he men of the Salonica regiment were as different from the other Turkisl troops as day from night. Everybody knows what good stuff there is in the Turkish coldiers. But, thanks to Abdui Hamid's way of snubbing all the capable officers and sending them where they could do nothing; these good qualities have lain latent in most regi-Commanders who had energy ients. their time and did their b with what they had. It was amongst uch men that the Young Turks found

the energy and capabilities which he possesses . Many stories are told of him while he commanded a regiment in Salonica. The greatest difficulty he had was in making the officers punc-tual. "Time is the only thing which has no value in Turkey," is a saying with a lot of truth in it. When he got his brigade he determined to make the officers more punctual. One in particular used to attract his attention. He would keep his men waiting half at hour for him in the morning, but he got his lesson at last. One day, at a very early hour. Chevket Pasha arrived at a garrison whence the men were to march into summer quarters. Everyone was at his post but the colonel, ar officer of the old Turkish school. Che ket Pasha took up his position ne nea and ordered the men to await their colonel, for, used to his way of driv-ing comfortably after them, they were albout to set off. The colonel's carriage was seen to drive up to his quarters but he himself did not emerge till an hour after all the other regiments had

gone. His astonishment on seeing his men still there, when he was about get into the carriage, was only equally by his dismay at the sight of Chevket Pasha, on horseback, calmly watching the troops. He began to blurt out something about being ill when the the soldier's horses and lead his men out to camp. He himself accompanied them, without opening his lips for the them, without opening his hips for the whole way. When they reached camp he turned towards Salonica, without saying a word to the colonel, who felt uncomfortable the whole day. In the evening a messenger arrived at the camp, leading a horse and holding a product in his hourd. He grave horse and

packet in his hand. He gave horse and packet to the colonel. The packet con-tained a large American alarm clock with a few lines from the pasha. "As I hear you have no saddle horse I send you one of my own. The alarm clock you will find useful in the mornings." The colonel took the presents-and the hint. To this day there is no more punctual man in the Macedonian army than he, and no firmer friend of the pasha's. STERN MEASURES.

When the revolution broke out last autumn Chevket had the Macedonian army ready to march on Constantinople and, if need be, enforce the constitution with the sword. He is no believer in bloodless' revolutions. "You cannot have revolution without loss of life," said in the course of an interview, "because you must make the reactionary party fear you, and the only way to do that is to show them how many more people you can kill than they. Of course, you can act with humanity and kill a minimum of people." So when he heard in the autumn that his army was not wanted he smiled and kept his men hard at work. When the constitution was established the Young Turks sent for him to be commander of the Yildi: Kiesk garrison. Had he remained there Klosk garrison. Had he remained there it is more than likely that the "mu-tiny" of this spring would never have taken place. He had a way of finding out sples which struck terror in the heart of the palace functionaries. TYPICAL INCIDENT.

He kept his men in good order, too Seeing that the officers, instead of at-ending to their work, spent most of tending to their work, spent most of their time in cafes and places of amusement in Pera, he began to drop into these places and send the offenders back to barracks. One evening, accomtheir best listeners, during the years of preparation preceding 1908. As Macedonia was full of capable, semi-exiled panied by an adjutant, he entered a

n and, passing the empty table, sat down in a far corner, whence thought he could observe all newco he Meanwhile, the young officer, who had managed from his hiding place to send a message to the proprietor of the cafe, bribed him to lend him a Euro pean hat, a coat and a pair of trousers 'hanging into these things in the back of the box he sent the waiter down for his cigarette case and a newspaper that he had left in his hurry. The news-paper was there, but the cigarette case had gone. However, too afraid of the rusha to go down and make a fuss, he slipped out, had his uniform sent to European friend's near by, drove the in a cab, changed and hurried back to quarters at Yildiz Kiosk, congratu lating himself on getting so lightly ou of what might be a very nasty scrape for the pisha had warned him with fortnight's imprisonment if he misse imprisonment if he misse his duty again.

Next morning, however, the pash: sent for him. "You have lost some thing, Bey," were the senior's words The youth thought of the cigarette cas and answered, as quietly as he coul "Nothing, pasha, that I know of." Th Th pasha brought out the cigarette case which had been stolen from the cafe chantant. "This is yours—I know if by the monogram in the corner. Pas ing a table last night, I slipped it is my pocket. When the waiter cam down and took away your newspape I know you were there and had ru away. Take the case and go under arrest for a fortnight. You ought to have been at your post last night."

LOYAL SOLDIERS.

Though very severe with those unde aim both officers and men adore Last winter it was rumored in Salonic that some Bulgars from a village wher had put down brigandage with firm hand had threatened to take his life. A soldier was deputed from one of his regiments to ask him if it were true. "It is," answered the pasha. The messenger asked half a day's leave for himself and three contrades. On getting it they marched to the village in question, armed to the teeth, and visited each house. "We hear you are going to kill our pasha," was the message they left. "If you do, we promise to murder five thousand Bulgars; and it may be that we will murder fifty thous We, of the Salonica regiment spoken it." Then they returned have spoken it." Then they returned to barracks and from that day, no more was heard of threats to murder thei commander.

THEN THE PASHA CAME BACE.

But this was after his return from Yildiz. From the moment he was in command of the troops there the sul-tan determined to get him out, knowing that a counter revolution would be impossible so long as that vigilant eye and sharp car were there. So dissen-sion was sown between the chamber of deputies and the committee of unior and progress. These two bodies fell a and progress. T. prey to palace intrigue and, much against their will, the committee of union and progress had to see the Salonica regiments sent ack to Mace-

with Chevket Pasha, as com mandant of the Third corps, at their head At the time, he protested vehemently

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(Continued on page fourteen.)

the honor of England in the prize ring. Probably most of those who possess

such portraits think that the great fighter has been gathered to his rest, for it is many years since he was heard of in the prize ring. They are wrong, however, for "old Jem Mace," as he is now called affectionately by

his friends is alive and hearty,

it may be added, ready to fight any man of his weight and a good many fewer years, who is willing to take him Old tem however, has fallen on evi days. He celebrated his 78th birthday a few days ago by applying to the British government for an old age pension of \$2.50 a week, but the gov ernment officials asked so many ques-tions and wanted to know so many intimate details of his life and re-sources that Jem gave it up in disgust and declared that he would rub along without the pension. His veteran manager, "Old Bill" Bayford who is his inseparable companion, and who also in deep water financially, persists however, and hopes to get a pension

NEVER DRANK.

for himself.

It is not old Jem's fault that he is in straitened circumstances. He never drank to excess, and even after he left the ring the most he ever allowed him the ring the most he ever allowed him-self was a glass of port once or twice a week. He smokes sparingly and he has always lived frugally. He is now practically penniless, although at one time he could have drawn his check for \$360,000. Most of the money went in unfortunate speculations, and on the turf for in his prime Jem was a keen turf, for in his prime Jem was a kee

lover of the horse and he has owned some famous racers. He was without any business training or experience, of course, and it is to be feared that some of his advisers feathered their Yet the old warrior is far from be-ing absolutely destitute, for he has a host of friends. His brother-in-law

host of friends. His brother-in-law has urged him again and again to make his home with him, but the old man insists on being independent and continues to live alone in a little room in Islington. He spends a few hours every day in the "snug" of the "Blue-coat Boy," an old-fashioned Islington inn that was a famous resort of sport-ing men in the days gone by. Almost any afternoon he may be found sit-ting there surrounded by an admiring crowd of youngsters who are eager to hear of the great battles of the past. I found him there the other day and was surprised to see, instead of the was surprised to see, instead of the decrepit old man I expected to meet a straight, upright man who did not look a day over fifty. This was at first sight. One realized his age when first sight. One realized his age when one looked into the dim old eyes and saw the wrinkles about their corners. Jem Mace, however, is as strong and as

active on his feet as many a man of half his age, and he is ready today for a friendly bout with anyone who mes along. It is well for the en thusiastic amateur who puts on the gloves with him not to be too confident. for he is likely to get a blow from a muscular old arm that will make him see many kinds of stars. DISTINCTLY A DUDE.

The old fighter is a great dandy. Hi slik hat is of the shape and style of twenty years ago, but it is as glossy

as the day it came out of the hatter' bandbox, and his frock coat of the same n which there is a similar lump. PUNCHED 500 MEN.

I got them punching men." he said, too. Those were the days when we fought with bare fists and we were not afraid of hurting our hands, either. "Only two of those five hundred men ever beat me. They beat me fair enough, but it was my own fault and I beat them both afterwards. Tom King and Bob Brettle beat me. I was

a bit careless the day I fought Bob Brettle. I took him too cheap and he hit me one that smashed my jaw and knocked me clean out, but the next time I beat him. I was careless, too, when I fought Tom King the first time and let him get in a punch that should never have reached me, but I beat him and beat him fair and good the next time.

They never gave me no thick ears -none of 'em. I suffered more in my hands from punching them than from them punishing me. I know more than they did. I had a better headpiece, but that was only in the ring. Out of the ring I always wanted a master and since my poor wife died I have had no one to tell me what to do."

The old man almost broke down when speaking of his wife. She died about four years ago, and his hard times date from her death. She left a fami-ly, the eldest of whom is 16 now, and the youngest four. These children are being looked after by relatives and friends.

MILLION DOLLARS ALL GONE.

"More than 1.000,000 American dollars I took out of the prize ring," old Jem continued, "and now it is all gone. Ten championship belts and 10 cups and they have all gone. I have got a bust of old Tom Sayers left, but I won't let that go if I starve. Where has it all gone? Ask them that got most of it. I don't know where it has gone. I have tobody way to tall go. most of it. I don't know where it has gone. I have nobody now to tell me. "How have I kept fit, they all ask me. Well, I never drank too much, I never smoked too much, and I always took plenty of exercise. I am very fond of the fresh air and I am always out in it when I can. I can walk four miles an hour today and when I was niles an hour today and when I was young I could run 10 miles breakfast and think nothing of it. was always a wonderful good man on my feet and I'm pretty good yet." he declared as he trotted up and down the bar parlor to illustrate his spryness.

"There aren't any fighters now like there were in my time. John L. S livan was the last of the old-fashiot sort that hit hard and weren't afraid to be hit. He was a great boxer was Sullivan, and I am proud to think that I taught him one or two of my pet punches. The men that are fight-ing now spend their time dodging the other man. They have neither the courage nor the constitution to take their punishment like a man, and wear the other man down by sheer hard punch-That's the way we used to fight, ing. and the reason I never was beaten was because I never met a man who had the constitution I had. Oh, I had the science, too, and few of them could hit me, but if they did hit I could stand it and did not have to lie down and

wait for the referee to count. I alfed well, too, and that is a great ways thing for any man. Good plain feod