

# WHERE OUR ROYALTY WORSHIP

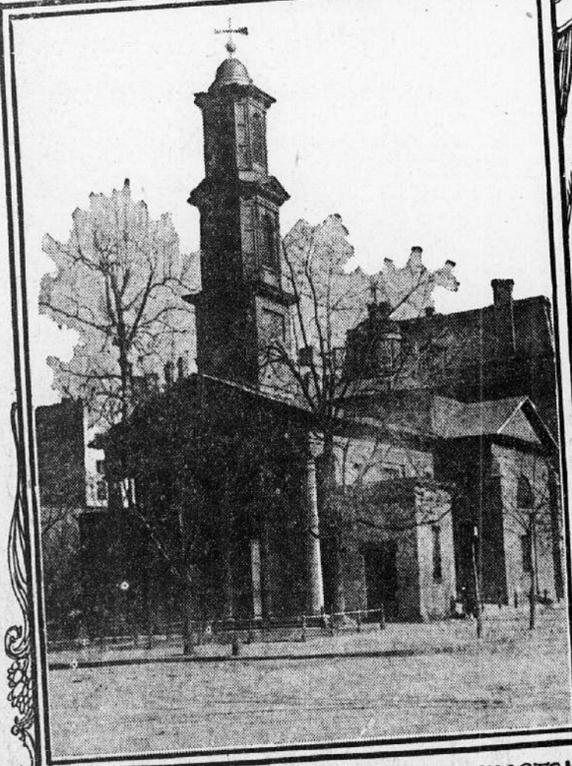
By WILL P. SHAFER



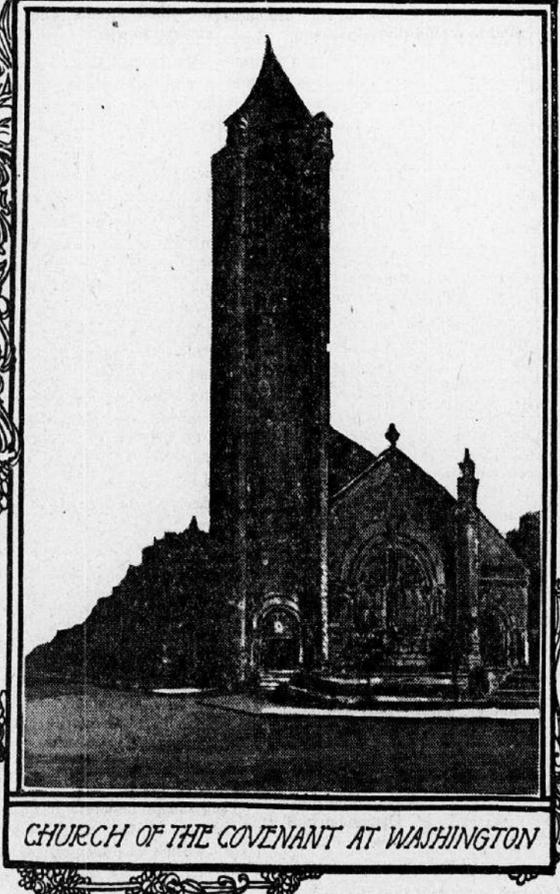
MRS. W. H. TAFT



MRS. S. SHERMAN



OLD ST. JOHN'S CHURCH AT WASHINGTON



CHURCH OF THE COVENANT AT WASHINGTON



VERY large proportion of the people of the country take the keenest interest in the religious views and denominational affiliations of the chief magistrate of the republic and his family, and this interest extends in only a slightly lesser degree to the church connections of the vice president and his household.

Practically all of the nation's rulers, from the days of George Washington to the present time, have been churchgoers and thus it has come about that instinctively the interest manifested in the church homes of the leaders of a new administration is second only to the interest in the personalities of the new leaders themselves.

There are a number of churches at the national capital that have at one time or another enjoyed the distinction of being the "President's Church," but with the inauguration of President Taft this honor will descend to an edifice that has never heretofore attained such prominence. All Souls' Unitarian church will be the new "President's Church," displacing the Dutch Reformed church which has served in similar capacity during the Roosevelt regime. While the present All Souls' now takes rank as a president's church for the first time, the predecessor of the present edifice as the home of this congregation had early title to the honor, for one of the founders of this historic Washington church was John Quincy Adams.

William H. Taft has been a pewholder at All Souls'—the only Unitarian church at the capital—ever taking up his residence at Washington. It may be remembered that during the campaign it was asserted that Mr. Taft was an atheist, but the charge was, of course, totally unfounded. The president-elect is of a Unitarian family, his father and mother both being Unitarians, his grandmother having joined the Unitarian movement with the famous Dr. Channing. William H. Taft, like his father before him, was a member of the Unitarian church of Cincinnati. After entering official life in Washington he took a pew in the church that is henceforth to be known as the "President's Church."

However, as might be expected of a Unitarian, President-elect Taft is broad-minded in his religious views. The Taft family, like the Roosevelts, is divided in religious views, but Mr. Taft is not so aggressively loyal to his own denomination but what he frequently goes with Mrs. Taft to the Episcopal church, of which she, following in the footsteps of her family, is a member. When the Tafts spent the summers at Murray Bay, Canada—a practice that continued for 16 years—Mr. Taft took a particular interest in the union chapel of the Presbyterian and Episcopal churches, which he was wont to attend every Sunday during the vacation period, and now that he has chosen a new playground—Hot Springs, Va., he has become a regular attendant at St. Luke's Episcopal church, a diminutive place of worship at this mountain retreat.

The new president's church in Washington is one of the most historic churches in what might be termed "The City of Famous Churches." John C. Calhoun, Daniel Webster, Bullfinch, the late Senator Hoar have been among its members. President Taft will be called to worship every Sunday morning by the far-reaching tones of a great bell cast by the famous Paul Revere of revolutionary fame. This bell, which has a place in a lofty belfry, has sounded on great public occasions since 1822, tolling for Lincoln, Garfield and McKinley.

All Souls' church is red brick building with lofty steeple and an architectural style familiar in such edifices. It is, however, rendered distinctive in appearance by reason of the fact that it is draped from steps to steeple in ivy which never loses its luster.

The church, which is a large one with a commodious gallery, can seat upward of 1,000 persons. This is a valuable asset for a presidential church. When President Roosevelt came to Washington the congregation of which he became a member, and which had previously worshiped in a small chapel, had to build a large edifice because of the responsibilities entailed upon a presidential church, and the new edifice, although it seats close to 500 people, has seldom been large enough to accommodate the throngs of tourists who consider attendance at the president's church one of the features of a visit to Washington. The new president's pastor is the Rev. Ulysses Grant Baker Pierce. He is a native of Providence, R. I., and was born in the closing year of the civil war. He was educated in New England and at Hillsdale college, Michigan, and also pursued advanced studies at Harvard. He has had pastorates in Iowa, California and Ithaca, N. Y., and came to his present charge in 1891, in which year also he married Florence, the daughter of Capt. Lonsbury of Michigan. The Rev. Mr. Pierce, like the distinguished member of his congregation, has traveled extensively and lectures considerably upon travel subjects.

By odd coincidence Mrs. Taft is a member of the same church as Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt—old St. John's, situated just across the park from the White House and often called the "Church of the Presidents," from the fact that every president from Madison to Lincoln, and several since that time, have worshiped there. The quaint little edifice is also dubbed "The Court Church," from the

fact that many leading foreign diplomats and high officials of the nation have attended its services. Admiral George Dewey is now a vestryman at this church. St. John's is a tiny church, but the congregation can not buy a foot of land in any direction in this select neighborhood for purposes of enlargement, and so the membership of the congregation is necessarily pretty much of a close corporation. When a pew is released it is sold at auction and the successful bidder must usually pay well above \$2,000. A pew is set aside for the use of the president of the United States and his family, and this pew, which has been occupied by Mrs. Roosevelt and her children for the last seven years, will be at the disposal of Mrs. Taft if she

## TIRED MAN MAKES BED IN THE SNOW

ST. LOUIS PEDESTRIAN, WRAPPED IN COLD BLANKET, SLUMBERS UNTIL RESCUED.

### BUNK SUITS FATIGUED FRED

Passing Plow Buries Him from Head to Toe Where He Sleeps Until Discovered by Policeman—Demands Meal.

St. Louis.—Fred Fischer, 28 years old, got very tired on his way home and went to bed in the snow at Broadway and Chippewa street. A few minutes later a snow plow swished past and piled four feet of snow on him, burying him from crown to toe.

"Thank you," Fischer muttered, drowsily and began to snore.

Many persons walked over him, unconscious of the fact that they were treading on his bed and might wake him with a thrust of a heel. But no heel reached him. The passing feet merely packed down the snow so it formed a sort of chrysalis about the sleeper and made him as snug as though he had been tucked in his own bed.

The snow that covered his head muffled his snores and he dreamed that he was picking daisies in Carondelet park on a rare day in June. When some particularly heavy tread crunched above his couch he dreamed that a summer zephyr had kissed his brow.

Above him as he slumbered was the busy, fuming world, with cold feet and red noses. Men were uttering imprecations upon the slow street car service. Husbands were hurrying home lest the good wives should be in an ugly mood over their tardiness. Women shivered and walked along at top speed. Everybody was mad at the weather and things in general.

Everybody but Fischer. He was snug under the snow like an early spring violet, and he was happy. If it had not been for the snow he would have had to go all the way to his



They Unsnowed the Peacefully Sleeping Fischer.

home before he could have found so nice a bed. He was glad it had snowed.

Policeman Ward walked up and down. It was a fine chance for a hero to rescue a snowbound man. There were all sorts of possibilities for medal achievements in this blizzard.

Officer Ward thought there was something strange about the snow at a particular drift on the corner. It didn't feel like snow ought to feel. The policeman passed the drift several times. Then he walked around it and, in stepping where the snow was lightest, his foot struck something hard, like a shinbone.

He reached into the drift, and at the bottom it felt warm, like the bed feels when the alarm clock rings. He felt some more and caught hold of a foot. It felt like a chance to win a medal.

Officer Ward called Officer O'Gara. He informed his fellow patrolman that he had discovered one of the survivors of the blizzard. They dug into the snow and unearthed, or, rather, un-snowed, the peacefully sleeping Fischer.

A patrol wagon was summoned and Fischer was hurried to the Wyoming street police station. He was given a stimulant and was rubbed and chafed till he was all aglow. He yawned and stretched his arms.

"Is breakfast ready?" he asked drowsily.

Then they put him into a cell and let him go back to sleep. Nobody had the heart to wake him.

Study of Aerial Navigation. That the navigation of the air has ceased to be an experiment and has assumed serious form, says the Cologne Gazette, was demonstrated by the fact that the Technical high school of Charlottenburg applied to the ministry for the establishment of a chair of aerial navigation. The request cannot be granted this year, however, because all appropriations up to April, 1910, have been disposed of. Later the chair will undoubtedly be established. The rector of the school, Prof. Borman, said that he had already received the application of an expert as volunteer instructor.

## SAVED FROM AN OPERATION

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Louisville, Ky.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has certainly done me a world of good and I cannot praise it enough. I suffered from irregularities, dizziness, nervousness, and a severe female trouble. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has restored me to perfect health and kept me from the operating table. I will never be without this medicine in the house."—Mrs. SAM'L LEE, 3223 Fourth St., Louisville, Ky.

Another Operation Avoided. Adrian, Ga.—"I suffered untold misery from female troubles, and my doctor said an operation was my only chance, and I dreaded it almost as much as death. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound completely cured me without an operation."—LENA V. HENRY, R. F. D. 3.

Thirty years of unparalleled success confirms the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to cure female diseases. The great volume of unsolicited testimony constantly pouring in proves conclusively that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a remarkable remedy for those distressing feminine ills from which so many women suffer.

## SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve the distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heavy Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER.

They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE. Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

W.L. DOUGLAS \$3.00 SHOES \$3.50



The Reason I Make and Sell More Men's \$6.00 & \$3.50 Shoes Than Any Other Manufacturer is because I give the wearer the benefit of the most complete organization of learned experts and finest shoemakers in the country. The selection of the leathers for each part of the shoe and every detail of the making in every department looked after by the best shoemakers in the shoe industry. If I could show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would understand why they hold their shape, fit better, and wear longer than any other make. My Method of Tanning the Soles makes them last Flexible and Longer Wearing than any others. Shoes for Every Member of the Family. Men, Boys, Women, Misses and Children. For sale by shoe dealers everywhere. CAUTION: None genuine without W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on last. Fast Color System Used Exclusively. Catalog mailed free. W. L. DOUGLAS, 167 Sparg St., Brockton, Mass.

## TOWER'S FISH BRAND WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING

looks better—wears longer—and gives more bodily comfort because cut on large patterns, yet costs no more than the just as good kinds SUITS \$300 SLICKERS \$300 SOLD EVERYWHERE. Every garment bearing the sign of the fish guaranteed waterproof. TOWER'S FISH BRAND CLOTHING MADE IN U.S.A. J. TOWER & CO. BOSTON U.S.A. TOWER CANADIAN CO. LIMITED TORONTO CAN.

## TO INTRODUCE OUR CHOICE SEEDS

to those who have never used them, we send 12 packages of choice vegetable flower seeds for present planting purposes for 25c. Special prices on bulk seed to market gardeners. Write for Free Garden Catalog. The Bellwinkle Seed Co., Ltd., New Orleans, La.

McCANE'S DETECTIVE AGENCY. Houston, Texas, operates the largest force of competent detectives in the South, they furnish written opinions in cases not handled by other Reasonable rates.

## PISO'S

Coughing Spells are promptly relieved by a single dose of PISO'S Cure. The regular use of this famous remedy will relieve the worst form of coughs, colds, hoarseness, bronchitis, asthma and diseases of the throat and lungs. Absolutely free from harmful drugs and opiates. For half a century the household remedy in millions of homes. At all druggists, 25 cts. CURE