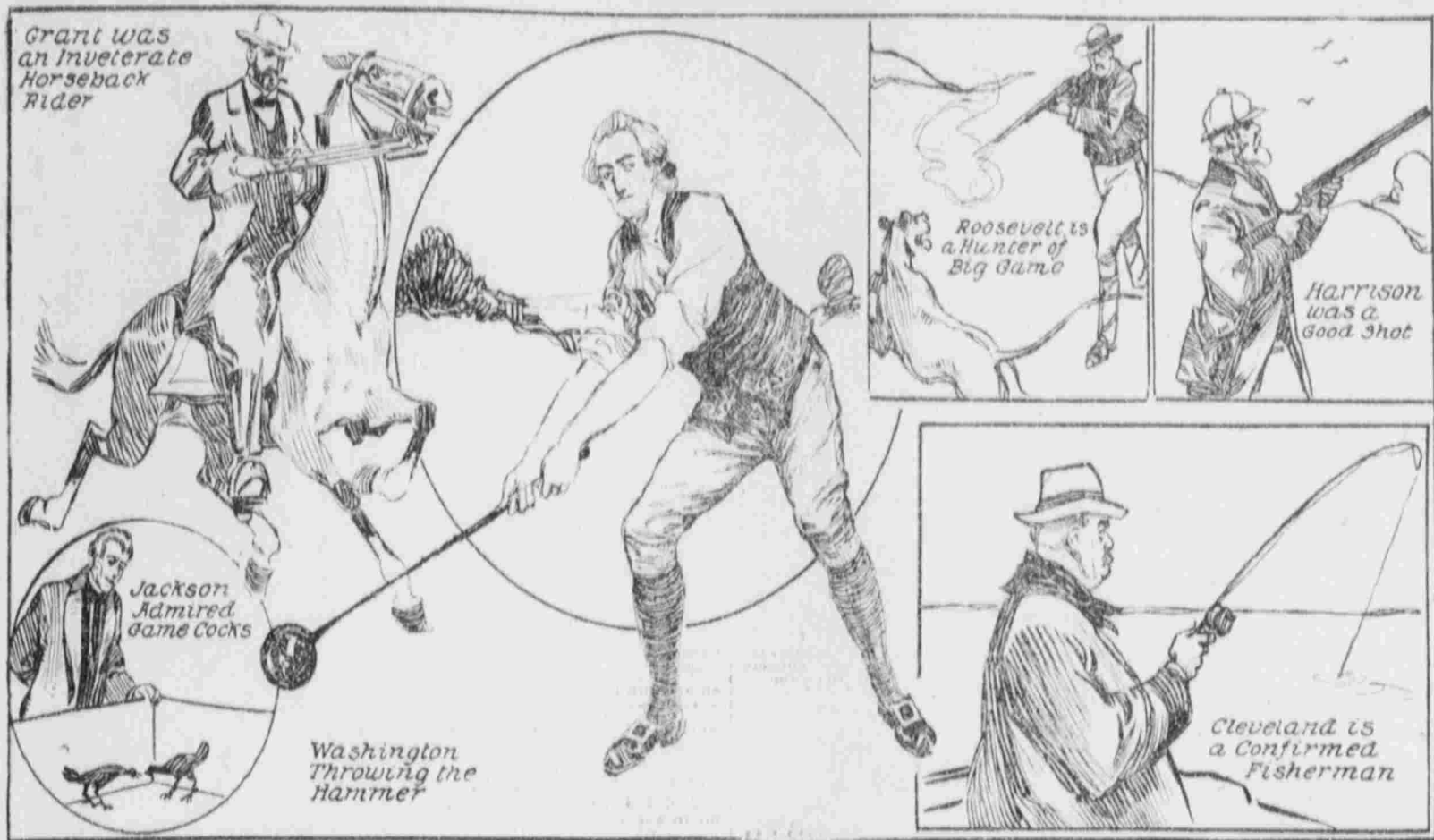


Presidents Who Have Been Devoted to the Outdoor Life; The Athletic Succession Will Not Be Interrupted

LOOKING back upon the lives of our twenty-six chief magistrates, it is not a difficult matter to understand how it is that the element of individual robustness has played such a prominent part in the composition of the men who have reached the White House. All of them, with a solitary exception, were born in the country, either in the open country or in the smallest of villages. The exception to this universal statement, contradictory as it may seem, is Theodore Roosevelt, author of the term "strenuous" and its exponent. He is a native of New York city. Up to the time of James Buchanan the fathers of all that president's predecessors save three were farmers, of those three the father of John Quincy Adams was a lawyer whose chief delight it was to till the soil, the father of William Henry Harrison a statesman who hated cities and was at ease only in the country, and the paternal ancestor of John Tyler a judge who lived in his garden.

The first occupant of the White House seems to have been the most out and out all round sportsman of them all, not even excluding the present tenant. As a boy he excelled in all outdoor sports. The Virginia community in which he passed his early life had fixed upon a decidedly lofty standard by which to measure a man's claims to physical superiority, and young Washington seems to have been at the very top. In these days when a superior physical equipment is given the rank and emoluments of a profession the prodigality of Washington's attainments in this direction is sufficient to inspire regret that he could not have been the captain of a college football team or the champion stroke of a university eight. Certain it is that some of his youthful feats of strength and



endurance fall little short of marvelous. It was prior to the coming of baseball, but as a heavy weight thrower he has few equals even among professionals at the present day. This diversion he seems to have continued to a good old age. C. W. Peale, who was painting the great man's portrait at Mount Vernon toward the close of Washington's career, saw him throw a hammer farther

than any other person in a company of a dozen much younger men could manage to propel it.

As a horseman the first president had few equals. He had been accustomed to riding from his earliest childhood. Fox hunting was still in the height of its vogue in Virginia, and Washington, as soon as he could afford it, kept a pack of hounds of his own. From the

stirring accounts which have been handed down by early historians it was a vigorous sport, full of action and adventure and bearing faint resemblance to the emaciated imitation of today. Washington's foxhounds were so noted that the names of some of them are known to the present day. At the risk of shocking those who are so ready to bemoan the lapse of early colonial sim-

licity let it be recalled that the great president's fox hunting costumes were fashioned by a special London tailor; that he sported a coat of fine blue cloth, a scarlet waistcoat, buckskin breeches and a jaunty velvet cap.

One might believe that the denials and hardships incident to the Revolutionary campaigns were sufficient exercise for any man, however strenuous-

ly inclined, but they were not enough for Washington. He grumbled at the comparative inactivity of camp life and established a series of competitive high jumps over a rope, a diversion at which he proved himself an easy victor. As president he appeared publicly in almost regal state as far as equipage was concerned. The state chariot was a magnificent vehicle for an infant republic, and it was drawn by six milk white steeds. Presidential state has become simpler in its outward manifestation.

The author of the immortal Declaration was also devoted to many recreations of the strenuous type, albeit his indulgence in them was tempered with the dignity which was inherent in his nature. The son of a well to do Virginia planter, Thomas Jefferson was a devotee of the chase in his early life and was admitted to be an excellent judge of horseflesh. When he went to William and Mary college to receive his classical education he took with him a sufficient number of horses "to indicate his quality and to provide him exercise." As an evidence that his tastes were classical even in the matter of recreation it is only necessary to recall the names of some of the horses owned by him while at college—Caractacus, Arcturus, Tarquin and Celer.

The fastidious and scholarly John Quincy Adams was inordinately fond of his reputation as "the best judge of a horse in Norfolk county." In his campaign for the presidency it was alleged by his political enemies that he was "little better than a race horse sharp." As applied to a man of Adams' caliber that was rather strong verbiage even for political cantanny. The fact remains, however, that the distinguished statesman was addicted to the turf and was the owner of racers. It is also a matter of record that he declared that the keenest disappointment he had ever known was caused by the defeat of one of his favorites.

In the real sense of the term Andrew Jackson was the champion sport among the presidents. He was an ardent follower of rough and ready outdoor activity of all kinds, but his specialty was the breeding and matching of gamecocks. In this somewhat plebeian diversion he took as much interest as any Mexican peon or untutored backwoodsman could have felt and frequently wagered much more than he could afford to lose on the results of these sanguinary conflicts.

Lincoln and Grant were notable exponents of the strenuous life. The former's early years were lived in the woods, and he was a famous hunter even in Kentucky, that habitat of good shots. Cares of state took possession of his later life, but he always found time to discuss the merits of a good horse. General Grant was far more at his ease on horseback than on foot, and he was so wedded to the freedom of the outdoor life of camps and the open field that he always chafed over indoor confinement.

Grover Cleveland's fondness for open air sports amounts to a passion. No prospect of personal discomfort or severe bodily exertion has ever served as a deterrent when an alluring proposition either to shoot or to fish has presented itself. No modern disciple of the genial Sir Isaac Walton is more loyal in his devotion to the teaching of "The Compleat Angler" than is the only living ex-president.

Benjamin Harrison was a devotee of hunting, although he usually shot birds. President Roosevelt, on the other hand, prefers what sportsmen call "big game." Judge Alton B. Parker, while not a sportsman, is certainly an exponent of the strenuous life, for many of his neighbors declare that if he were not a prominent man he would be the best all round farm hand in the county. At any rate, he has always done much actual hard work on his farm at Eopas.

JOHN BRENTON.

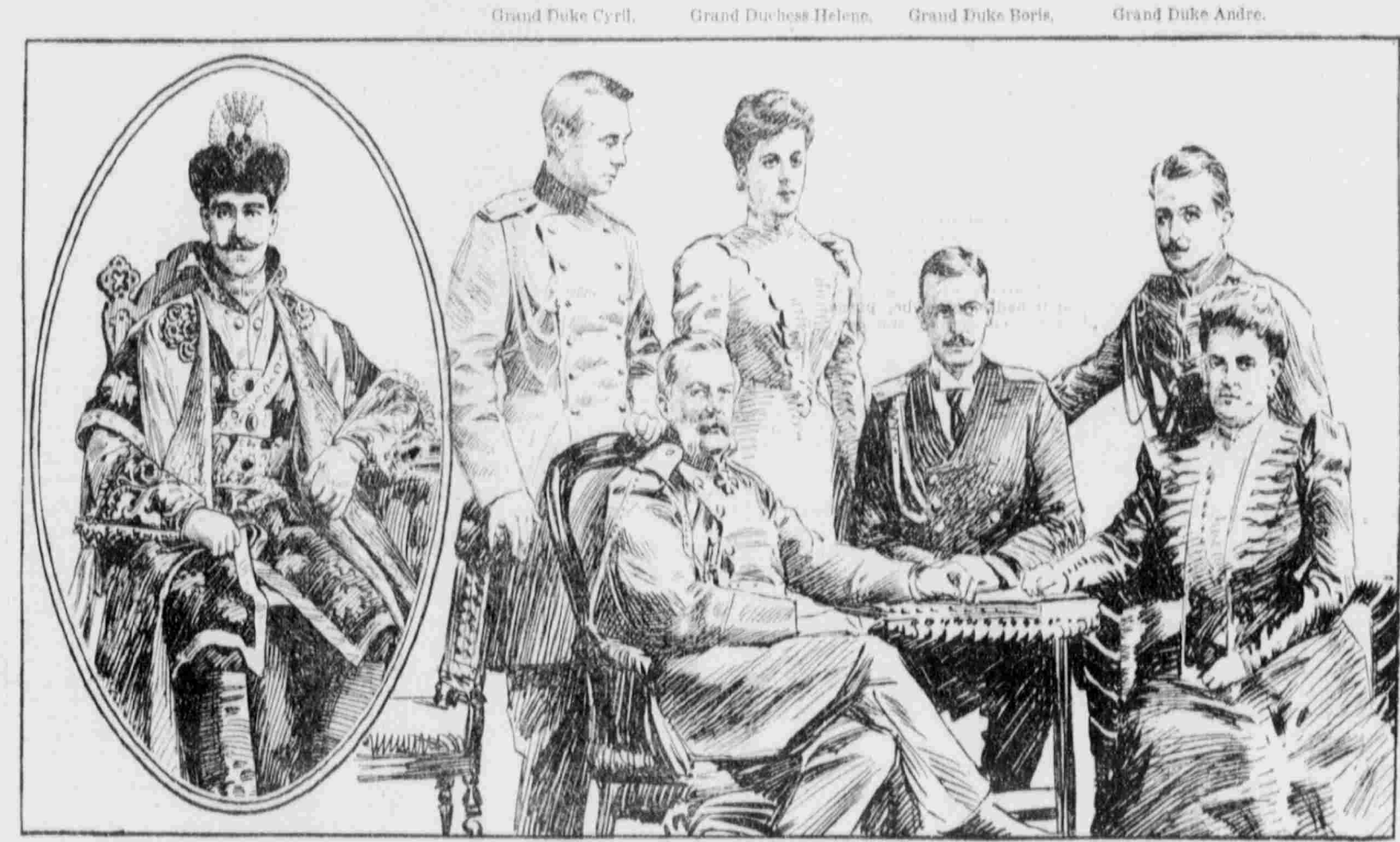
The Coming of a New Autocrat of All the Russias; What His Arrival Means to the Romanoff Family

AHUNDRED million persons, the most widely diverse collection of human beings ever dominated by a single ruler, are personally concerned in the welfare of the tiny Romanoff who is sleeping away the hours of his early babyhood under the silken curtains of the Peterhof palace, that famous royal dwelling which was designed to surpass Versailles and which certainly rivals it. Devoutly orthodox monks of Little Russia in their sheepskin shubas, dashing Cossacks of the Don in the garrisons, Finns of the endless snowfields of the north, Kirghiz nomads on the vast Asiatic Steppes, shaggy Tartars of the Baikal, pygmy Aleuts of the Kamchatka peninsula, bearded Mussulmans of Orenburg, the countless pigtailed hordes of Korea and Manchuria, 7,000,000 Greeks who recognize the autocrat of all the Russias as the head of the church, twenty times a million Slav dwellers in the Balkans and the Danubian states—all these representatives of man's varied creation may be more or less influenced by the coming of the newborn heir to the Russian throne.

According to the Muscovite law of succession, no female may become Russia's sovereign so long as a male Romanoff is in existence. The amiable wife of the emperor had presented her anxious husband with four interesting princesses, but there were numerous living and robust Romanoffs to dispute the succession. Next in order would have been Prince Michael, the czar's semi-invalid brother. This feeble prince is so entirely under the control of his uncle, the Grand Duke Vladimir, who was next to him in succession, that it is generally believed that the reign of Michael would be equivalent to the immediate accession of his uncle. The birth of an heir will no doubt be a relief

to Michael, but it must come like ill fortune to Vladimir, who is strong and ambitious, the father of three strapping sons—Cyril, Boris and Andre—all firm believers in the possible favors of the goddess that seemed to beckon them.

Although heir to all the Pan-Slavist aspirations of the century, the new princeling is endowed with but a modicum of Russian blood. His mother, the estimable Alix of Hesse, is the daughter of a German father and an English mother, the latter likewise the daughter of a German father and an English mother. The royal baby's paternal grandmother was a Dane, the beautiful Dagmar. Even before this last racial intercrossing the house of Romanoff had become more Teutonic than Slav. For that matter, it was pure Teutonic in origin. It first appeared in Russia in the fourteenth century when Andrew Kobyla came from Prussia and entered the service of Grand Duke Simon. The boyard Roman Yurievitch, the fifth in descent from Andrew, had a daughter who became zarina by her marriage to Ivan the Terrible. Her nephew, under the name of Philaret, was elevated to the rank of archimandrite and metropolitan of Rostov. In 1612 he refused to acknowledge the Polish king, Ladislas, as czar of Russia and was imprisoned for nine years in Poland. While the prelate was held a prisoner in a foreign country the Russian nobles and clergy assembled and elected his son Michael as their ruler. He was succeeded by his eldest son, Alexis, who was the grandfather of Peter the Great. Peter was succeeded by his second wife, Catherine the Great. She had no son, and the crown fell to her husband's grandson, Peter. This prince was the last of the male Romanoffs, and the succession reverted to the female line. In 1762 the wife of Peter III, who was the son of a German father, assumed the crown and reigned thirty-three years as Catherine II. She was a German, the Princess Sophia Augusta of Anhalt-Zerbst.



MICHAEL. [Heir presumptive to the Russian throne.] GRAND DUKE VLADIMIR AND FAMILY.

Nicholas II, the reigning Romanoff, is almost phenomenally long, and his extremities are much too short to provide the proper proportion. The czar is well aware of this glaring disparity and is sensitive to the point of actual misery. For this reason he always chooses to be seen in public on horseback, that position giving him the best appearance possible. He wears a full beard and looks older than he is.

The czarina is a very charming woman and has made many powerful and devoted friends in Russia. After her marriage she did not at once become a full convert to the Orthodox faith, preferring to wait until she could accept it understandingly. The fact that she finally adopted it unreservedly and became a most devout and unmistakably sincere member of the national communion made her acceptable to the nation at large, and her well known domestic tendencies have endeared her to the popular heart. Now that she has presented the empire with an heir she will no doubt be accorded a warmer place in the affections of her adopted country than ever.

The Russian empress is a very beautiful woman, with a lovely face and a figure which still retains its girlish outlines. She is several inches taller than her husband, and that is one of the reasons why they so seldom appear together in public. She is rather reserved and diffident in the presence of strangers, but to her friends, and especially to her inferiors in rank, she is most gracious. She has a low, sweet voice and sings in a rich alto.

The czarina is a well educated woman. She speaks and writes French, German, English and Italian. As soon as she knew that she was to become czarina of Russia she began the study of the language and has accomplished wonders in penetrating its mysteries. She has the true artistic temperament and has a decided talent for painting. Like most German women, she was instructed in domestic science and is a competent housekeeper. She does not care especially for the splendor of the court circle, but prefers the society of her own immediate companions, particularly that of the four bright little grand duchesses, whose existence has been made more tolerable by the arrival of their royal brother.

It is perfectly safe to assert that the czarina's position in Russia has been immensely strengthened by the coming of the small potentate at Peterhof.

ELBERT O. WOODSON.

Two Evangelistic Successors of Moody and Sankey; The Old Song and Story Most Forcibly Reproduced

AMONG the numerous evangelists who have adopted the methods so successfully employed by the late Dwight L. Moody and his co-worker, Ira D. Sankey, are Reuben A. Torrey and Charles M. Alexander. These gentlemen are associated in the itinerant evangelistic work in precisely the same way as were their famous predecessors, Dr. Torrey being a speaker of remarkable power and Mr. Alexander a gospel singer of unusual ability. Since the forming of their evangelistic partnership these gentlemen have achieved most gratifying results, especially in the foreign field, their meetings in Australia and in Great Britain having aroused much religious enthusiasm.

Reuben A. Torrey, the head of this efficient evangelistic pair, is well and favorably known in the United States as the superintendent of the Moody Bible Training Institute in Chicago. He is also pastor of the Chicago Avenue Congregationalist church, although his itinerant labors do not permit him to appear frequently in its pulpit. He was born in Hoboken, N. J., in 1856. His father was a wealthy man, and from his early manhood young Torrey was inclined toward the ministry. He was educated at Yale university, afterward studying several years at the Yale Theological school, from which he was graduated in 1878. The same year he was ordained to the Congregationalist ministry and received a call to the pastorate at Garrettsville, O. Having a strong desire for additional theological equipment, he resigned his charge in 1882 and went to Germany. On his return to America he was called to the pastorate of the Open Door church, Minneapolis.

Soon afterward Mr. Moody determined to establish a Bible training



REV. R. A. TORREY. MRS. C. M. ALEXANDER. C. M. ALEXANDER.

Charles M. Alexander is a native of Tennessee. He was educated at Maryville college, Maryville, Tenn., a Presbyterian institution. Being possessed of a remarkably sympathetic voice, he made up his mind at an early age to devote himself to gospel singing. With that purpose in view he went to Chicago and entered the Moody Training Institute. He studied there for several years, making the evangelistic work a specialty. While a student at the institute he assisted the noted American evangelist, M. B. Williams, in his work and manifested such zeal and capacity for the labor that his services were soon in active request. Toward the end of 1901 Mr. Alexander received a proposition from Dr. Torrey to join him in conducting an extensive missionary tour in Australia. Having gladly accepted the call, Mr. Alexander sailed for Melbourne, where Dr. Torrey was then

holding a series of revival meetings. Mr. Alexander's arrival lent a great impetus to the work. As a conductor of congregational singing he is singularly gifted. He employs no baton, but stands erect in the middle of the platform and uses his arms to lead the singers. Sometimes his enthusiasm is so great that he mounts a chair and rouses his congregation to its utmost effort.

Although Mr. Alexander is one of the most skillful leaders of great masses of untutored singers in the world, that is not his only claim to musical pre-eminence. Some of his best work for the evangelistic cause is accomplished by his solo singing. He is possessed of a baritone voice of unusual quality, and his singing never fails to produce a deep religious impression.

Last winter Dr. Torrey and his musical partner conducted a series of revival meetings in Birmingham, England. It was during the progress of these stirring efforts that Mr. Alexander first saw the interesting young woman who afterward became his wife. She was Miss Helen Cadbury, the daughter of the late Richard Cadbury, a well known cocoa manufacturer of Birmingham. Mr. Cadbury was an exceedingly philanthropic man and gave largely of his enormous wealth to deserving charities. He was the chief projector of the famous model village of Bournville, which adjoined his extensive works near Birmingham, and finally converted his beautiful estate of Moseley Hall into a home for convalescent children and presented it to the city of Birmingham.

Miss Cadbury was her father's chief adviser in the distribution of his charities. She was always in full sympathy with him and was always ready to engage in some fresh effort to benefit mankind. This estimable young woman attended one of the evangelistic meetings at which Mr. Alexander sang and was so impressed that she became

a regular attendant. She was so taken with the evident possibilities of the work that she determined to devote herself and all her energies to its furtherance. In pursuance of this new resolution she came into personal contact with the evangelists, and after a short acquaintance with them she became engaged to Mr. Alexander, who was vastly taken with her comeliness and enthusiasm.

At the close of the meetings at Birmingham it was announced that Miss Cadbury and the American singing evangelist would be married. Shortly afterward the wedding was celebrated in quaint and simple Quaker fashion, the bride and her immediate family being members of the Society of Friends. There was no minister present to pronounce the couple man and wife. Friends holding that a matter so clearly between soul and divinity has no need of man's intervention. The great congregation which had gathered in perfect silence until the evangelist rose in the meeting and repeated the simple formula used in Quaker marriages, after he had finished the bride rose and in her turn spoke the same words.

Mrs. Alexander is an accomplished woman and an excellent musician. It is her intention to accompany her husband in whatever direction his labors fall, and she is so responsive to the spirit of the work that she proposes to devote herself and all her energies to its furtherance. She will assist the evangelists in the meetings and will contribute to the effectiveness of the musical part of the services by furnishing an occasional solo on the violin, which she plays admirably. She is also a ready organist and will accompany her husband in his solos.

These evangelists will in November begin a series of missionary meetings in Liverpool in a specially constructed hall which will seat 11,000 persons.

ELBERT O. WOODSON.