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Pen and Picture Pointers

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S action in naming Leslie M. Shaw of Iowa to succeed Lyman J. Gage as secretary of the treasury in his cabinet was a surprise to the eastern people, who did not think of another western man being called to assume that portfolio. It was also looked upon as a little bit remarkable that the president should select a second man from Iowa for a position in his official family. Yet since the announcement has been made reflection has brought endorsement of the president's action. Governor Shaw is admitted to have the qualifications necessary to fill the trying post to which he has been invited, and the double recognition of Iowa's sterling political attitude is most gratifying to the republicans of the west.

The general conference of the Methodist Episcopal church in the United States met in 1892 in Omaha and there were clerical and lay delegates from all places where the Methodist church reaches. Among the lay delegates was an unassuming lawyer who had already become pretty familiar



COLONEL F. M. WOODS OF LINCOLN, Neb., NOTED LIVE STOCK AUCTIONEER.

with the work of the general conference and always took deep interest in the proceedings. This was Leslie M. Shaw of Denison, Ia. He was one of the two lay delegates from the Des Moines conference, which comprises all of southwest Iowa and runs up as far as Crawford county. The other lay delegate from the conference was L. M. Mann of Des Moines. The two roomed at the Grand hotel in Council Bluffs during the conference. The face of Shaw was not unfamiliar to many of those at the conference. One in particular had reason to remember him from an experience of four years before. Shaw was then for the second time a delegate to a general conference. As usual Dr. J. M. Buckley of New York, always an aggressive and pushing worker in the church, had made himself conspicuous. He had done so in a manner a little offensive to many. But Dr. Buckley is known as the brightest and ablest of the men who go to conferences, and as he has a newspaper at his back, he pretty often has his own way. This time Shaw measured swords with him. It was the first time in his history that any layman had ever undertaken to meet Buckley in debate. The debate grew warm. With lawyerlike earnestness Shaw met Buckley's arguments with equal logic. Buckley grew angry and hurled epithets at Shaw. He denounced Shaw and said he was only a country lawyer from a rural conference. But Shaw met him fairly and they quit honors even.

This was four years before the conference in Omaha. They met again but did not clash. Each one kept clear of the other. Neither wanted a repetition, but Shaw showed himself to be the broader man by regarding the incident as closed. Buckley has carried his resentment, so it is said, to this day, and the honors which have come to the only layman who ever dared challenge the great religious editor in debate, have received no attention in his newspaper. Shaw took no active part in the general conference in Omaha, but at the last conference, which was held in Chicago, he appeared as governor of a great state and became a little too earnest in his advocacy of some reforms in the church. He became the special pleader for the application of practical political methods in church work, and the conference sat down on him. Governor Shaw has been, in fact, a lay delegate to five consecutive general conferences—an honor which has come to very few men. As a result of this frequent attendance at the conferences he has come to be regarded as one of the able and wise counselors of the church, freely consulted by the bishops and other digni-

ties and of especial high standing with the clergy.

Governor Leslie M. Shaw is eminently practical in his church work and methodical to a fault. He was for twenty years superintendent of the Methodist Sunday school in Denison. He had the reputation of being always on hand, no matter what happened elsewhere. He knew personally every one of the children who came into his school. He had a little book, in which he kept the names of every one of the Sunday school pupils and their Sunday school records. He has the book yet and has kept track of the scholars who have had some training under him. Since he has become governor he has not lost this interest in Sunday schools or the children. Last June, on Children's day in the First Methodist Episcopal church in Des Moines, a down-pour of rain commenced just as church services had ended. Dozens of children were present who would endanger their health if they should go out into the rain. Governor Shaw was present. He ordered hacks and sent many of the children home. Others were sent home on the street cars. The governor and another paid all the bills.

Governor Shaw has taken a lively interest in all general charities. He is one of the board of directors of the Methodist hospital at Des Moines and was present at the last session, when officers were elected and one of the leading members dropped dead. He contributed liberally to the hospital. But his charity is not bounded by denominational lines. He also gave to the Mercy hospital, supported by the Sisters of Mercy.

The partner of Governor Shaw in law practice does not share the governor's intense religious zeal. On one occasion, a number of years ago, when they were in court, the wicked partner had occasion to do some swearing, for which the governor mildly rebuked him when they reached their office. "That's all right, Shaw," he replied, "you do the praying for the firm and I do the swearing, and we don't either of us mean much of what we say."

Those who have had to deal with Governor Shaw in an official way have often been impressed with his insistence on exact justice. The disposal of pardon matters has developed this trait. He has been criticised for some of his pardons. Men say that it would be better for some criminals to remain in the penitentiaries than to be out. An eminent lawyer went to him only last week and took up a pardon case. The man for whom he pleaded is Bob Callahan, a well known Des Moines man. He had been convicted and given a short sentence and almost immediately afterward given another longer sentence. Both were by the late Judge Conrad, a man whose sense of justice was highly developed. Bob was given parole and has not violated it. His lawyer presented on behalf of the client a letter written by Judge Conrad, stating that he had reviewed the evidence, and, while he believed at the time of the sentences that Callahan was guilty, he later became firmly convinced that he was absolutely innocent of both crimes charged. Confronted with this letter, the governor took up the matter at once. Others protested that the man would be better off with a parole hanging over him to hold him in check. "But justice demands that an innocent man be pardoned," declared the governor. "It matters not that he would be better off resting under conviction and on parole; if innocent, he ought to be pardoned fully." This illustrates Governor Shaw's method of disposing of pardons.

Governor Shaw is ready in debate on any live topic. Three years ago, when the war with Spain had brought some new questions to the front, a group of young people had acquired the Chautauqua grounds at Colfax and insisted on Governor Shaw speaking from the same platform with General Weaver on the subject of "Patriotism." It was not so advertised, but was quietly understood to be a joint debate, and it turned out so. Both took up the new problems connected with the Philippines and Cuba and the debate was one of the features of Chautauqua life in Iowa that year.

One of the business associates of Governor Shaw tells why he was "bounced" off the directory board of a big investment company which purchased land and timber in Mexico. Shaw was induced to go into it by friends and he was put on the directory board. Of course prospective investors wrote him personally, asking him to recommend the investment to them. He would write back saying that he knew nothing personally of the matter and had simply gone in for accommodation.

"Here," said one of the promoters, who confronted Shaw with one of the letters he had written, "we can't sell stock to men you write to in this manner."

"But it is the truth about it," said the governor.

"That is what we don't want you to be writing."

"Then take my name off your directory list," and it was done immediately.

In the graduating law class of the Iowa College of Law in Des Moines in the spring of 1876, was Leslie M. Shaw. He had graduated from Cornell college and had previously taught school, drove a team or sold crapple trees. The college was then attached to Simpson college, a Methodist college of which President Burns was the head. In the class was D. F. Witter, head of a big insurance company in Iowa; S. I. King of Logan, C. H. Turner, in the insurance business in Chicago; A. P. Chamberlain of Des Moines, W. T. Dillon of Kan-

THE ILLUSTRATED BEE.



GUY R. C. READ, WHO IS RECOMMENDED TO SUCCEED JUDGE BAKER ON THE BENCH.

sas; in all twenty-four young men. Ex-Chief Justice C. C. Cole was then, as now, dean of the college. "I do not recall that Leslie M. Shaw was an unusual person," Judge Cole says, "but I do recall that he belonged to the very best class of young men who have come before me in my thirty-five years as a college instructor. He was painstaking, industrious and entered into the work with a full realization of its importance. He did everything thoroughly and that has been a characteristic of his whole life. As a lawyer he goes to the bottom of his case, gets all the facts, prepares himself fully and is a hard man for an opponent to meet."

Last summer Governor Shaw and family visited Yellowstone park with other friends. On his return he was filled with the beauty of the park and especially the Grand canyon. One of his companions says that he proved a most delightful traveling mate and that he so thoroughly enjoyed all that he saw that all who were with him became filled with his enthusiasm. He was one of a party to catch nineteen fine fish out of Yellowstone lake one day and he proved himself a good fisherman.

Like most men who have made a reputation on the stump, Governor Shaw is quick at repartee and ever ready with a reply to every questioner. He is a good relator of anecdotes, especially in private life and among his friends.

To be known as the most successful auctioneer salesman of live stock in the United States is the distinction which has befallen Colonel F. M. Woods of Lincoln, Neb. He has fairly won the title for himself by his conduct since he entered on his chosen vocation. His word is now recognized as authority and his recommendation for an animal is the best it can have. F. M. Woods was born August 13, 1844, near Belvidere, Boone county, Ill. He was reared on a farm and obtained a country school education. In 1861 he enlisted in the Fifteenth Illinois infantry, but was refused on account of age, being under 17 years old. He afterward raised a company of thirty-eight men for the One Hundred and Third Illinois infantry, but by request Adjutant General A. C. Fuller assigned him and his men to the Elgin battery, Fifth Illinois light artillery, where he served until the close of the war, receiving his discharge June 5, 1865. He went back to the farm and followed that vocation until 1872, when he made his first sale of registered cattle for H. M. Lyman of Downers Grove, Ill. Since that time it has been his life business and today he has earned the distinction of having the largest business and receiving the largest income of any auctioneer in the world.

In 1872 his first year's salary was \$1,000. His income from sales during the year 1901 was \$20,000. His lowest price is \$100 per day and during the past year he received \$1,125 for one afternoon's work. From January 1, 1902 to July 1, 1902, he has 110 sales to make.

In 1882 he moved to Nebraska and his home is now in Lincoln. This state owes a debt of gratitude to him for the patriotic manner in which he has always championed its cause whenever opportunity offered.

The secret of Colonel Woods' success as an auctioneer of registered stock may be explained in a few words. He is possessed of a fine presence, a strong, well modulated voice, a splendid intellect, unflinching good humor, a ready wit which always leaves him master of the situation and a reputation for unswerving integrity and moral courage which assures all, not only of honest treatment from him, but that he will promptly suppress any attempt on the part of the maker of a sale to act otherwise than honorably.

Morris J. Wragg, the president of the Iowa Horticultural society, who was unanimously re-elected for a second term at the late meeting held in Des Moines, has lived all his life on a farm in Dallas county near the town of Waukeo, and by his own energy and perseverance has risen to a recognized high position as a specialist in horticulture and forestry in Iowa. His father was an eminent experimenter in horticultural work and it was in his honor that the now widely known Wragg plum was named. The younger Wragg has devoted his life to fruits and trees and has long been a member of both the horticultural society and the ag-

ricultural society. In addition to being president of the horticultural society he is one of the directors of the state department of agriculture and superintendent of horticulture at the state fairs. The horticultural society will urge that he be the representative of the horticultural interests on the Iowa commission for an exhibit at the Louisiana Purchase exposition, and, as president of the horticultural society, it devolves upon him to see to it that the start is made for such an exhibit in accordance with plans already laid. Mr. Wragg has traveled extensively over the western states.

Guy R. C. Read has been chosen by the bar of the Fourth judicial district of Nebraska to be appointed to the position on the district bench when Hon. Benjamin S. Baker retires to accept a federal judgeship in New Mexico. Mr. Read has long been known to the people of Omaha as a quietly successful practitioner. His selection by the members of the bar from the long list of applicants is a tribute to his personal worth as well as to his professional standing. Guy R. C. Read was born on a farm in Barber county, West Virginia, on June 9, 1859. The next year his father, John B. Read, removed with his family to Warren county, Iowa, where he continued farming. There Mr. Read grew up as a country boy and attended the district schools. His education was completed at Simpson college at Indianola, Ia., where he was graduated with the class of 1880. Mr. Read then read law for two years in the office of M. L. Temple at Osceola, Ia., after which time he successfully passed the state bar examinations on March 1, 1882. He practiced at Leon, Ia., till 1883, when he removed to Omaha.

Nebraska's commissioners to the Louisiana Purchase exposition, which will be held at St. Louis in 1903, have been appointed by the governor. They have not as yet held a meeting for the purpose of organizing for their task of making bricks without straw, nor has any concrete opinion as to the method to be pursued been adopted. Messrs. Wattles and Bruce had invaluable experience in connection with the Transmississippi exposition at Omaha and will bring to the work an intimate knowledge of the detail involved. Hon. J. Sterling Morton is well known throughout the country as a man of practical ideas. C. H. Rudge of Lincoln is president of the Rudge & Guenzel company of Lincoln, extensive dealers in furniture, queensware, etc., and a business man of high standing in his community. H. S. White of North Platte, the fifth member of the commission, is president of the First National bank of his home city. He is a veteran of the civil war and has long resided in the west, where he has variously engaged in farming, stock raising and merchandising. He has been active to some extent in local politics. This commission is expected by the governor to raise, by popular subscription, the money to defray the expense of making a state exhibit for Nebraska at the St. Louis fair.

Long Ride on a Mule

Judge J. E. Guinotte will be asked to appoint a guardian for Lynn Hays, one of the most picturesque of the few remaining "old-timers" of Kansas City, reports the Star of that city. Mr. Hays is very old and has grown childish, so that his heirs think the step necessary for the protection of his estate.

The name of Lynn Hays will recall to many an old resident the famous ride of one of the Hays boys on the Santa Fe trail in 1857. It was a ride upon which depended \$64,000—a race with a stage coach from Bent's Ford, in Colorado, to Kansas City. This distance of more than 500 miles was covered mule-back in five days by one of the Hays boys—there is some difference of opinion as to whether it was Lynn or his brother, "Up"—and the \$64,000 was saved. The rider, covered with dust and foam, and almost spent with loss of sleep and fatigue, tumbled from the exhausted mule in front of the bank, made his way to the cashier's window and secured the money a few minutes before the bank closed. An hour later the stage arrived with the letter informing the bank that Russell, Majors & Waddell, upon whom the drafts were drawn, had fallen.

The story, as it still lingers in the memory of John C. Gage, is as follows: In 1857 John Campbell was in charge of the freighters' train on the Santa Fe trail. He had a large force under him and he and they were employed by Russell, Majors & Waddell, who at that time, the railroads not yet having reached the west, did all the freighting for the army.

It was at Bent's Ford, on the north side of the Arkansas river, not far from Las Animas. Campbell had just received these drafts and the stage, which had already gone out, carried a letter notifying the bank that this great firm had gone to the wall. If the stage could only be beaten into Kansas City the \$64,000 would be saved. But how beat it? Every fifteen miles the stage met a fresh relay of horses and pushed forward night and day at a swinging trot.

"Up," said Campbell to Hays. "Old Sam, here is a splendid saddle mule. He was never known to tire. Can you take him and make that trip?"

It meant 100 miles a day, through a wild, sparsely settled country, with long stretches of the trail in which neither food nor drink was to be had. A moment Hays hesitated, but only a moment. "I'll ride him, John," he said.

Then began the race that was afterward to be talked about all over the country. For the last three days of the ride Hays

was afraid to stop to snatch an hour's sleep unless someone was by to wake him. When he felt that he could not endure it any longer and was already falling asleep in the saddle, he overtook some campers and got them to watch him while he slept and wake him in an hour. He got in here in the afternoon just before the bank closed and the stage arrived that night.

"It was a very remarkable animal," said Mr. Gage, "probably the most remarkable animal for long-distance travel in the world. When I came to Kansas City in 1858 I had heard of that wonderful ride and went to see the mule within a week after my arrival. He was an ordinary looking sorrel animal—a very active, nimble mule for many years. I have no idea how long after that he lived, but he must have reached a very ripe old age.

"Campbell used to tell me that he had 'Old Sam' for fourteen years prior to 1860 and that there hadn't been a year of that time that he didn't ride him across the plains."

Judge Guinotte remembers the mule distinctly. "There's hardly an old settler that doesn't remember 'Old Sam,'" he said. "Old Sam" died only about eight or nine years ago, I think, but for many years he was pensioned off and out of active service."

Because He Ate Beans

Believing that baked black beans, which her husband ate while convalescing from an attack of typhoid fever or appendicitis, she doesn't know which—caused his death and that the fatal result of the meal may be properly termed an accident, Mrs. Hannah Miller of Philadelphia has brought suit against the Fidelity and Casualty company of New York city to recover \$5,000 damages, the amount of an accident policy she held on her husband's life. The insurance company filed a demurrer.



MORRIS J. WRAGG, WAUKEO, Ia., PRESIDENT IOWA HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.

reports the New York Herald, but Judge Wheeler held that there was sufficient ground on which to base an action and allowed the case to go to trial. It will come up soon in the United States district court before Judge Lacombe.

Miller was suddenly taken ill. It was not known whether he had typhoid fever or appendicitis, but he lay at death's door for several days. Soon his condition began to mend and with the improvement came a strong desire on the patient's part for more substantial food. About four days after he began to recover his strength he asked his wife to prepare him some baked beans, stipulating particularly that she use black beans. Miller's physician is alleged to have stated that the food asked for would do no harm. Miller ate a great quantity of the beans and a short time afterward was taken with severe pains and died. The post-mortem examination showed that the beans had perforated the man's intestines. If judgment is rendered against the insurance company it will create a new class of risk which they may not care to assume. Legal authorities say that there is not another case on record of a suit having been brought on such grounds.

Their Chance

Pittsburg Gazette: "I prithee, didst thou hear the news?" asked Mr. Hamlet Ham, the eminent tragedian, of Mr. Gad Zooks, the comedian.

"I didst not," was the latter's reply. "Reiterate the news to me."

"There's a corner in eggs."

"Really, truly?"

"Truly, really! The price is now 35 cents a dozen, with perpendicular tendency. I need not point out to you, my friend, the importance of this fact to our noble art."

"Thou needst not. Eggs are now too costly for missies. We will sail forth."

Then the one-night stands suffered an invasion.

A Nice Game

Washington Star: "I came mighty near being cheated out of that election," said Senator Sorghum; "mighty near. It made me think of a poker game I was once in."

"What kind of a game was that?" asked the attache who has had his salary raised several times for laughing in the right place.

"Well, all I can say about it is that if the other fellows hadn't been too busy stacking the cards and dealing off the bottom to take any notice of me I never would have gotten a chance to ring in a cold deck on them."