CAREERS OF

PARTY LEADERS IN COUNCIL

Men Who Will Make History at the Republican National Convention.

Thumbnall Sketches of the Striking Figures in the Great Gathering at St. Louis-Republican Glants in the National Arena.

(Copyright, 1996, by Syndicate Press, Boston, WASHINGTON, June 12.-Next Tuesday at St. Louis the delegates to the republican convention will assemble to nominate a candidate for president of the United States. Of the 908 delegates who will take part in the great gathering, not more than 100 have more than local fame, or, at best, their reputation is confined within the boundaries of the states from which they hall.

Among the remaining hundred are num bered eloquent orators, statesmen of national and international fame and a few men who understand the theory, the practice and the strategy of politics, with all that these words imply.

First in importance among the delegates to the convention stands the name of Mark



GEN. LEW WALLACE.

A. Hanna of Cleveland, O., whose skillful manipulation of the canvass of Major William McKinley, jr., has challenged the ad-miration of friend and foe alike. Mr Hanna is by no means a novice in politics. His head and hands and his money have been at the service of the republicans of Ohio for many years, and he has never accepted a position as a member of a local, state or a national committee. He has held but one public office—a government director-ship of the Union Pacific railroad—and, strangely enough, he was named for this post by Grover Cleveland, upon the recommendation of Henry B. Payne, a democratic

M'KINLEY AND HANNA Few are familiar with the story of the first meeting between McKinley and Hanna.



RUSSELL A. ALGER.

It was in a court house, in the early '70s Twenty-three strikers from Hanna's mineat Massillion, were up on a charge of in cendiarism, preferred by the manager. Wi liam McKinley had been retained as the counsel for the unfortunate miners, and although the evidence of their guilt seemed overwhelming, the eloquence of the little major touched the hearts of the jurymen. and twenty-two of the twenty-three prison-ers were acquitted. The man who was convicted, was afterward pardoned through the intercession of the young lawyer. From that date McKinley and Hanna have been



JOHN M. THURSTON.

He is unaffected and sincere, never makes after-dinner speeches, is not an orator and is so thoroughly American that he won't



MATTHEW S. QUA1.

supported by fifty-nine Pennsylvania dele-gates for the presidential nomination. Quay s a fighter. His father was a Presbyterian clergyman, and his sturdy Scotch ancestry is responsible for the pugnacious traits in his character. Unlike some of his associates in the field of national politics. Quay is a diplomat. He knows when to use the iron hand and when to use the velvet glove. The shrewdness of the politician was foreshadowed in the boy. His father NOTABLE DELEGATES brought home a bible and a sword and gave Matthew the choice. Matthew wanted both. He selected the bible, because he



WILLIAM J. SEWELL,

knew the sword would be of no use to his sister. This shrewd move worked beauti-

QUAY AND PLATT. . Quay entered his political life in His rise to the national leadership was marked by many flerce fights, but the intrepidity and strategy of the man car-ried all before him, and his greatest feat of political generalship was the destruction last year of the great political machine erected by the members of what was termed the "Combine." backed though it was by three-fourths of the working politicians and all the corporate influences in Pennsyl-vania, a state of corporations. In 1888, as chairman of the national republican con-vention, he won the victory for Harrison and Morton. Later, it is said, he was repulsed by Harrison, and then was formed the alliance between the three great practical politicians of the country Quay, Platt and Clarkson. These Quay. men fought Harrison's nomination in 1892 and, although the general was nominated in the convention, he was defeated at the polls. The alliance was continued during the preliminary campaign this year until a



WARNER MILLER.

few weeks ago, when the relations between the trio underwent a strain, because of the attitude of one member of the combination. It is thought that Quay would like his old position as chairman of the national committee, and that his candidacy is put forward with this purpose in view. Although Quay has held confidential relations with McKinley's chief opponents, it is said that the Silent Man of Beaver and the major are personal friends. The striking figure among the delegates is that of Thomas C. Platt of New York, the head of the party in the Empire state, esteemed by his friends as a sagacious leader, denounced by his ene-mies as an unscrupulous boss. Mr. Platt's mies as an unscrupulous boss. Mr. Platt's fame became national when as the colleague of Roscoe Conklin he resigned from the United States senate because of a disagreement over the distribution of patronage in that state. He then ap-



CHRISTOPHER L. MAGER.

pealed to the legislature to indorse his stand, only to be turned down in favor of Warner Miller, now his colleague as a delegate at large from New York, and then as now opposing him, for Mr. Platt is the sponsor of the Morton boom and, although as now opposing him, for an Frant is the sponsor of the Morton boom and, although Mr. Miller was a guest at the christening, the latter is said by political wiseacres to have taken a place on the McKinley band wagon. Mr. Platt is a "last ditcher" in politics, or as his young opponent, John E. Mulholland would say, "he doesn't know the band of the platt is a still confident." when he is beaten." Platt is still confident that New York's governor will be the St. Louis nominee and in a few days will be able to gauge his standing as a prophet.

PLATT'S OPPONENT. The third delegate from New York is man of international reputation, Chauncey M. Depew. The head of the great New even go abroad on a visit. His capacity of the head of the great New for work is so great that he has been able to attend to the multifarious duties of a from the cares of business to take a hand manager of a preliminary presidential canvass without neglecting any of his business interests, and all this work has been done in his offices in the Perry-Payne building He has been twice voted for in a republican national convention for the presidential nomination, and came near securing the prize, too, for it is no secret to state that in 1888 he might have been the man but for the opposition of the granger element, for the opposition of the granger element, ied by Senator Allison of Iowa. Dr. Depew will nominate Morton in the convention, but if the opponents of McKinley attempt to concentrate on Allison the doctor will be found on the other side of the fence.

James S. Clarkson of lows is the manager of the Allison boom. Mr. Clarkson is not a novice in national politics, and, although he is not as great a strategist as Quay, neither is he as blind as Platt. He always leaves a loophole for escape if the tide sets in against him. Mr. Ciarkson won his national spurs as an assistant to Quay in the campaign of 1888, and was appointed by

Henry Cabot Lodge of Massachusetts, the in Superior street, Cleveland, O. Mr. Hanna is 58 years old.

Next comes Matthew Stanley Quay, who will be named by Governor Hastings and point of the speaker's name in the convention. Mr. Lodge is a finished scholar and Waterloo from Gorman, and who, finding

United States Senator Joseph B, Foraker of Ohio, who will nominate McKinley, has many warm friends and many bitter enemies. His battles for the ascendency in state politics have made him conspicuous beyond the borders of Buckeye land, and he is known far and wide as a man who never minces his words when he has anything to His attack on President Cleveland when the latter restored to the confederates the captured battle flags won for him from his enemies the title of Fire Alarm Foraker Senator Foraker is in a very delicate posi-tion, for it is well known to the students of politics that in the party feuds in Ohio the men who have been aligned against Foraker are closest to McKinley. It is bruited about, too, that the opponents of the great protectionist have resolved, if possible, to stam-pede the convention to Foraker and repeat the performance that make James A. Garfield the nominee when he stood as the sponsor for John Sherman in 1889.

Another man who will attract more than passing attention is Thomas Henry Carter of Montana, chairman of the national repub-lican committee and manager of the cam-paign of 1892. During that campaign the democrats of the country dubbed Tom "the rainbow chaser," because of his triumphant pre-election bulletins, Carter is in a pe-cultar position today, because his state is unanimously for the free coinage of silver and the republicans out there expect him to bolt if Teller raises the standard of revolt against a single standard plank, which now A CENTRAL FIGURE.

This brings us to Senator Henry M. Teller



THOMAS H. CARTER.

of Colorado, who will lead the free silver orces in the convention and lead them out if their wishes are not complied with. Teller has been a national figure for many years, but he is more conspicuous now than ever, for he is the Prince Rupert of free oinage and his state has instructed his colleagues not to support this man or that; not to favor this measure or that, but to follow wherever Teller leads and to be guided by his judgment. Although he is a delegate to the national republican convention, Teller will probably be the pres-idential nominee of the united forces of free silver, made up of a combination of popuists, democrats and republicans. If not se-ected as the standard-bearer his voice will be potential in selecting the nominee and directing the policy of the new party.

As a foil to Lodge of Massachusetts, the leader of the Reed men, stands Senator John M. Thurston of Nebraska, the lawyer who took to hack driving and then returned to the law and politics to win a reputation as a pleader and an orator. Senator Thurston was the chairman of the Minneapolis convention in 1892 and at the St. Louis meeting he will second the nomination of McKinley. His speech as chairman of the last convention marked him as a power



CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW.

to be; his matchless eloquence in the sen ate has intensified his fame and he is pected to make the greatest effort of his life next week. His friends are confident that his speech will eclipse the famous effort of Robert G. Ingersoll, which gave to Blaine a lasting fame as the plumed knight These are the men who will fill the public eye when the convention meets. Before it adjourns there will be strong figures added

to the great galaxy.
There are Jacob H. Gallinger from rockribbed New Hampshire, who unhorsed his senatorial colleague, William E. Chandler, and gave to the country that famous en-dorsement of Reed "or" McKinley, and who is favorably mentioned for chairman of the national committee; Senator Redfield Proc-tor of Vermont, whose Green Mountain boys all but administered the coup de grace to the Reed boom when they instructed for the Ohio man, a feat that excited wider and more critical comment than when "Maine went hell bent for Governor Kent;" Morgan Bulkely, ex-governor, probable sen-ator and possible vice president, whose Connecticut McKinley men nearly caused Samuel Fessenden, the old campaigner, to die



from fright when the Nutmeg republicans refused to endorse the son of Maine, and ex-Governor Brown of Rhode Island, whose heart is true to Reed, but whose eye has been dazzled by alluring hopes of second

place on the ticket. THE MIDDLE STATES. Passing along to the Middle states, we official ax chopped off the heads of democratic postmasters. Hecause of a disagreement with President Harrison, Mr. Clarkson resigned his office, and he was but a
lukewarm supporter of Platt's project to
utilize General Harrison as the candidate
to beat McKinley.

LODGE AND PORTON with Governor Daniel H. Hastings, soldier and statesman; David Martin, the Philadel-phia power, and Cristopher L. Magec, whose

a fluent speaker and at the same time a thoroughly practical politician. He has been favorably mentioned for vice president if a western man is named for the first place.

his seat in the Reed coach uncomfortable, quickly pre-empted a place in the McKinley carryall. West Mirginia contributes Senator Stephen Henton Elkins, formerly of New Marketine. Mexico, who found that his own pole could not reach the persimmons, and is now watting for something to turn up; a man seasoned and tried in the heat of many campaigns.

Then we have Colonel Perry Carson of Washington, the famous colored leader of the District of Columbia, who has been going to national conventions for twentyfive years; and then comes Andrew Gleason



JAMES S. CLARKSON.

Blaine's warmest admirers, who is the author of the famous saying that "I am for Jim Blaine till the Ould Bhoy runs a skhating rink," and "It takes a nager and an Oirishman to run a republican convention and bate the world."

Tennessee contributes Henry Clay Evans, who made a memorable contest for the gov-ernorship, who believes that the south should name the vice president, and who is willing to put his finger on the most eligible man. Texas sends N. W. Cuney, the terror of the lilywhites, and the idol of the black-flaggers, who is claimed for Morton, Reed and Allison, by their respective managers but who has a happy faculty of landing with

A NOTABLE GROUP.

Then we have ex-Governor Fifer of Illiiols, Uncle Dick Oglesby from the same state, John R. Tanner, who will fight for su-remacy with Governor Altgeld this fall. From Indiana comes General Lew Wallace. soldier, statesman, historian and poet, whose "Hen Hur" has become one of our classics, and venerable Uncle Dick Thompson, who entered congress in 1841, and who was secre-tary of the navy in Hayes' cabinet, who loves to talk of the old times when he fought Tom Hendricks and Blue Jeans Williams. Then we have Uncle Philetus Sawyer, the Wisconsin lumber king, whose mil-lions are numbered with a double figure, and after him comes the man whose hat is as famous as that of William Maxwell Evarts, or as the tile that Grandfather Harrison wore, Chauncey I. Filley of Missouri, who has once more van-quished Dick Kerens, national committeeman from that state and business partner of Steven B. Elkins. Governor Asa nell of Ohio, who defeated James E. Campbell, must not be forgotten, either. From California also comes Colonel Isaac

Trumbo, the railroad man and banker; Harrison Grey Otis, who blooms out every four years, and Colonel George A. Knight, the lawyer who defended Actor M. B. Curtis in his trial for murder, an original Blaine man, who fiercely denounced George William curtis on the floor of the convention in 1884. Utah sends her two senators, Frank Cannon and Arthur Brown; South Dakota elected Senator Pettigrew, an original Reed man, but tied him up with instruction for McKinley. These are the men who will figure prominently in the deliberations of

OUT OF THE ORDINARY.

Soil brought up from a depth of 326 fee in a fault in one of the Belgian mines is said to have grown weeds unknown to the The flying frog of Surnim is fourteen

like a flying squirrel. He can leap entirely across large rivers. Georgia has an "earthquake well." It suddenly appeared on the night of the Charleston (S. C.) earthquake, and is said o be unfathomabie.

Dust showers are frequently reported from ships in the center of the Mediter-ranean sea, and from hundreds of miles off the west coast of Africa. A radish eighteen inches in length ha been grown near Weidan, Germany, which is said to be in the exact form of a baby,

ven to the fingers and toes. Timothy Mahoney of New York bit an nch off the end of his pipe stem. The roken end flew down his throat and lodged n his windpipe. He choked until the turned endwise so that some air could get

through the hole in the pipe stem some doctor forced the piece into Mahoney's tomach. Now he is all right. The forty-fifth parallel of latitude is near lalais, Me., and the officers of the govern ment coast survey will erect a red granite monument at the point where the parallel intersects the coast. Stonecutters at Red Beach are now at work on the which will bear this inscription:

stone marks forty-five degrees north-half way from the equator to the pole." E. J. Marey of the Science Record has been studying the flight of insects, with the object in view of ascertaining the wing strokes per second in the different species Those upon which the record is complete are as follows: Wing strokes per second in the house fly, 330; drone bee, 240; working bee, 190; wasp. 110; hawk moth, 72; dragon

fly, 28, and cabbage butterfly, 9. "Men are now living," says the Baltimore Sun, "who heard the eminent scientist, Prof. Silliman, declare in a lecture at Yale college, after a careful mathematical calcula-tion, that no boat could contain a sufficient amount of coal to propel it across the Atlantic ocean. It is not likely that he ever dreamed that ships would be constructed which could contain and consume nearly 2,000 tons on a single voyage."

A recent test was made of a ten-inch gun at Bethlehem. Pa., the second of 100 such guns which the Bethlehem Iron company has contracted to furnish the government. Projectiles weighing 575 pounds were used, and the new smokeless powder sent them with a speed of 2,010 feet per second, and a pressure of 27,000 pounds with a charge of 106 pounds of powder. A charge of 271 pounds of brown prismatic powder sent the projectiles 1.997 foot per second with 38,500 pounds pressure. The test is regarded as in every way satisfactory.

LIMPTED.

Written for The Bee.

Paint me a tree, my artist.
That speaks through its trembling leaves;
Paint me warm lips that quiver
When their owner joys or grieves;
And here, where the shadows deepen,
And the chastened saniight falls.
Let me lave in the silent waters
That your magic brush recalls.

And you, oh, my high-souled poet,
With your gift of eternal youth,
Write me the word that shall bring
To the dwelling of sctual truth.
Read me no dreamy fancies—
Fair images of your brain,
But disclose the secret of gladness
And the mystery of pain.

And you who have power to open
The mystical gates of sound.
Bring back the voice of my mother
That the sweeping years have dro
No music that ever was written
Could equal one tender word
Of the sweetest, purest cadence
That my ears have ever heard.

Oh, worshipful, gentle lover,
Making vows for the years to come.
Are you sure that you'll not forget me.
When my few brief days are done??
When human hands are sundered.
And a grave is heaped between,
Few hearts force life's devotion.
Past death's dark, chilling stream,

Oh, fair is pictured nature
And wonderful is thought,
And song makes peace of sorrows
That life and loss have brought;
Uplifting, like Levana,
Dear one, are words of thine,
But everything that's finite
Falls short of the divine.
Winside, Neb. June, 1836.

\$1.25 Mahogany This Screen, solid oak, former price This \$1,25 olid Oak Cane cat Dining Chilr price St. This Week \$3.75 This \$1,25 \$1,25 Freezers— the "Run Easy" kind; former price, ole agents "Quick Meat" Gasoline Stoves-This Bedstead \$1,40 \200 This Week 80 \$2.80 This Parisian Couch-This Week olid Oak Extension Table -Former This 69c This Weel \$3.703 his Sideboardolid oak: forme Center Table 70c This \$9.95 We are Sole Agentsfor the justly renowned "Heywood" Carriage, "Excelsior" Refrigeriter Glasses or \$5.15 This is the Divan of a 5-piece Parlor Suit-in all styles frame and coverings; former price \$55 This \$23.00 450 Rolls all wool We have over 800 of these Ingrain Carpet 700 Rolls Tapestry Former price \$7.50 \$2.35 Brussels Carpet..... OUR EASY TERMS: \$ 4.00 month \$ 4.50 month worth_\$1.50 week, 8 5.00 month \$ 50.00 worth \$2.00 week, \$ 7.50 month \$ 75.00 worth \$2.25 week. \$ 8.00 month \$100.00 worth \$2.50 week. \$10.00 month \$200.00 worth_\$4.00 week, \$15.00 month vocuo voca con a

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FOLK LORE OF THE PUEBLOS

Every Record of a Strange Past Blotted Out by Time.

LEGENDS LINGER AMONG THE NATIVES

Story of a Ruined Town of San Juan and the Meaning of the Hiero-

glyphics...The Mightiest Wiz-

ard of New Mexico.

In the American Egypt, more commonly known as New Mexico and Arizona, are the ruins of many cities, and its rocks are covered with stories in pictures. The ruins are the relies of a lost civilization, and the pictures may be but the hieroglyphics of a forgotten language. There is no authentic history of the ruined cities, if an exception is made of Pecos, a Pueblo town abandoned within sixty years. No one has been able to read the hieroglyphic inscrip-

tions. Every record of the strange past has been blotted out by time. Legends of some of the ruins, however, linger among the natives, who must have descended from the ancient tribes, and their wise men are able to make out some of the individual hieroglyphics, even if they cannot make a connected reading of an entire inscription. In northern New Mexico are some hot springs, which have been famous among the aborigines from the earliest times. They are now controlled by Antonio Joseph, for years the democratic delegate in congress from the territory. the springs are the ruins of what must have been a big town in its flourishing days, and the rocks near by are covered with picture writing. The history of the town and the meaning of the rock records have perished, but the Pueblo neighbors have rescued from oblivion an interesting bit of folklore concerning the ancient city at the springs, where there is now a small settlement known as Ojo Callente (Spanish for hot springs). This myth is the basis of for hot springs).

one of the most fanciful legends of the on the Rio Grande del Norte (the Grand River of the North), between Ojo Callente and La Ciudad do la Santa Fe (the City of the Holy Faith), are the Pueblo villages of Chamita, Santa Clara and San Juan de los Caballeros (Saint John of the Gentlemen). This story of the ruined town and the Mon tezuma and the meaning of the hieroglyphcs were gathered from the principal medicine men of San Juan, and were confirmed by the wizards of Salta Clera. There seems to be no reason to doubt that the tale, although incomplete, is authentic as far as its Indian origin is concerned, and that

it is free from foreign elements.

According to the legend, San Juan was known in ancient times as Oj-ke and Chamita as Yuge-wing-go. There were three vil-lages about the hot springs, known as Homayo, Flouiri and Pose-wing-go. They were built and inhabited by the Tehuas, but were abandoned long before the Spaniards invaded the land. At the time Pose-wing-go was deserted some of the Tehuas lived the cave and cliff dwellings in the mountains near Santa Clara. This seems to con firm the theory of Bandelier, Lummis and other authorities that the cliff dwellers. about whom some writers attempt to throw so much mystery, were merely the fore-fathers of the Pueblos of today, for the Tehuas are now known as Pueblos. chief group of cave dwellings near Santa Clara was called Pu-ge. They are in the mountains ten miles west of the railroad station of Espanola, and the Spanish rec-ords show they have been occupied in time of war since the whites invaded the country. On the top of two isolated peaks were stone buildings, each of several stories, epening on an inner court. These were

is soft and friable, almost a pumice, and the quarry shows it in layers easily separated with modern tools, but the ancient builders apparently had only stone implements. The fort on one peak was reached by a narrow trail, but three-fourths of the peak's circumference are a cliff. High up in the face of this cliff were dug many caves. The rains and frosts of centuries have eaten

sible to reach the caves by mounting the debris. Pose-wing-go was a flourishing village ts people had many green stones, many shell beads and similar Indian treasures. They controlled the boiling waters of the hot springs. These waters were held in superstitious awe by all the aborigines who visited them. The neighborhood was sacred

off the face of the cliff, and it is now pos-

to the good spirits of the Indians known as the Trues. Among the people of Pose-wing-go was an old woman who had an only daughter. The daughter went into the forest one day, and as she stopped under a pinyon tree to rest, a nut fell into her lap and disappeared. The natives considered this incident a strange omen, and when the young girl gave birth to boy soon after they were confirmed in their belief. The boy was named Pose yemo, which was afterward changed to Pose-neve, meaning dew from heaven. Both the mother and the grandmother

were poor and the boy was always poorly clad, even in contrast with the general poverty. The other children of the pueblo jeered at him for his unkempt appearance He became shy and timid, and as he grew up he was the laughing stock of the village for his ignorance and clumsiness.

Pose-neve was still a young man when

the cacique of the pueblo suddenly died. There was some difficulty about choosing a successor, as the cacique had had no time to communicate to any one the secret which formed the nucleus of the functions of his religious office. While the war captain and the other principals were still debating the matter, one of them suggested in jest that Pose-neve be selected. The joke was carried so far as to have the news of his election carried to the poor boy, who became badly frightened, and went home in tears to tell his mother of the severe task about to be imposed upon him.

To his astonishment, his mother urged him to accept the position, and while they

roof of the house and gravely stalked into the room. The bird then spoke to the boy, telling him it was ordered by the Terror. the room. The time the received by the Trues on high that he should become the cacique of Pose-wing-go. The bird assured him of the unfailing assistance of the Trues, and gave him a great deal of important advice. Poseneve immediately went to the hot springs, bathed in the warm waters, and was com-pletely transformed. Instead of a timid slouch, he presented himself before the rincipales as a handsome and neatly clad young man, whose speech was wise as well as modest and earnest. The miracle led cacique at once.

With Pose-neve's elevation to the office of With Pose-neve's elevation to the office of cacique began an era of prosperity never equaled by any other pueblo in the southwest. Crops never failed, game was always abundant and the boiling waters cured all physical ailments. The fame of Pose-neve spread to all the pueblos and to the outside tribes, and he became a powerful wizard, as the faithful Trues never failed to respond to bis calls for assistance. his calls for assistance. He visited the pueblo of Yuge-wing-go one

day in disguise, but the people did not recognize him and refused him the custo-mary courtesies. This filled him with anger He cursed the people of Yuge-wing-go and lisappeared forever, much to the grief of After his disappearance Pose-wing-go be-

arter his disappearance ross-ung-go began to decline and was finally abandoned, its people moving south to join the other Tehuas living along the Rio Grande. The immediate causes for the abandonment of Ojo Caliente are variously stated, stories magic and witchcraft playing the prin-

part. le New Mexico pueblos of today have many dances and mystic rites in their pagan religion handed down from Pose-neve, and they believe him to have been the mightiest forts, lookouts commanding a great stretch of the surrounding country, and a place of refuge in troublous times for the peaceful natives who raised corn in the valleys of the Santa Clara and Rio Grande. The stone

RELIGIOUS.

The cause of foreign missions has lagged the past year because of hard times. This is the report of every denomination.

A Congregational church as a memorial of John Robinson, the pastor of the Pil-grim Fathers, is to be erected at Gainsborough England where Robinson gathered his first congregation of dissenters. The church will cost \$30,000, and Ambasndor Bayard will lay the corner stone Rev. Dr. Newman Hall of London celebrated his eightieth birthday the other

day. He is still in active work and enloys excellent health. English bishops receive from £2,500 to £10,000, and each is provided with a palace in which to reside. There are said to be onsiderable perquisites attaching to the

Traveling churches are to be established on the transsiberian railway, which passes through many desert tracts, where neither village nor church can be met with for niles. Father Pamphile de Venster, the elder

brother of Father Damien, who died a few years ago in ministering to the lepers of Molokai, Hawaii, has taken his brother's place there. The ministers of Cleveland, O., have de-

ided that whether Sunday bicycling is sin-'ul or not depends altogether on the rate speed. Scorchers in this world will be called on to scorch in the next. Rev. Jonathan Van Cleave, pastor of the Indian Creek Baptist church, in Mont-

gomery county, Indiana, is more than 91 years old, and has been preaching fifty-five years. He is still vigorous in mind and body, and performs all his pastoral duties. Iowa appears to have churches enough to meet all demands upon them. ing capacity of 2,303,804, they have a mem-bership of only 571,264. Methodists are most numerous in the state. Next come the toman Catholics, the Lutherans and the Presbyterians. Mrs. Amelia E. Barr, the novelist, is a

faithful Christian, but says: 'I have gone seldom to church lately, because I want only 'an old-fashioned clergyman,' 'anti-quated,' 'slow'—that is, I want a minister large heart, love-fraught, self-denying, mak-ing Christ Jesus the luminous center and the very effulgence of his life and teaching, I would go to hear him every day."

No man, says the Philadelphia Record, has ever seen a Quaker beggar. The mem bers of this religious society look after their own indigent quietly and delicately, and none but the committee of relief know the names of those assisted. The late Joseph Jeanes, a Quaker of Philadelphia, left \$200,000 to be devoted to the carrity that begins at home. Yet the Quakers are not the principales to confirm his election as behind any other sect in deeds of general benevolence.

WHICH ARE YOU'T

Ella Wheeler Wilcox. There are two kinds of people on earth to-Just two kinds of people; no more, I say. Not the sinner and saint, for 'tis well un-derstood

The good are half bad, and the bad are hatf yood.

Not the rich and the poor, for to count a man's wealth
You must first know the state of his conscience and health.

Not the humble and proud, for in life's little span Who puts on vain airs is not counted a man. Not the happy and sad, for the swift flying years
Bring each man his laughter and each man
his tears.
No; the two kinds of people on earth that I mean Are the people who lift and the people who Wherever you go, you will find the world's Are always divided in just these two oddly enough, you will find, too, I And.

And, oddly enough, you will find, too, I ween,
There is only one lifter to twenty who lean.
In which class are you? Are you easing the load
Of overtaxed lifters who toll down the road? Or are you a leaner, who lets others bear Your portion of labor and worry and care