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Men and Picture Pointers

HENRY C. PAYNE, the new postmaster general, has long been a prominent figure in Wisconsin, but only of late years has he come to be known generally. Even now his name rests more on his ability as a political nager than on his more solid achievements as a business man. It is not to Mr. Payne's discredit that he has been a republican leader in Wisconsin practically since 1852, when he was made secretary of the Young Men's Republican club of Milwaukee. He did not seek office for himself, nor did he control of politics for ulterior or sinister motives. He is a republican because he believes in republican doctrines and to put them into practice he believes is to do good for the whole people. This is why he has been looked for the success of his party.

Mr. Payne is a native of Massachusetts. He was born in 1813 and spent his boyhood years at Auburn Falls, in the western part of his native state. Here he attended the public schools and really served his apprenticeship to the postoffice trade, as he was clerk of the general store when the office was located. When the war broke out he attempted to enlist, but was rejected because of his height. After the war he was clerk of a dry goods store at Northampton, and then a partner. He removed during the '60s to Massachusetts to Wisconsin, settling in Milwaukee. Here he engaged first in the lumber business. In 1872 he entered politics in the campaign made in behalf of Fremont against Greeley. Since then he has been an active worker. His fortune dates, according to his own account, from the investment of an endowment insurance policy on his own when he was 20 years old. Three years before it was matured he borrowed

has been able to resume her social position, gracing it by her accomplishments. Mr. Payne's busy life has afforded little leisure for amusements. He likes his game of whist, and passes an hour or two every day at the Milwaukee club in conversation with prominent citizens or in the enjoyment of his favorite game. He has no eccentricities. Mr. Payne is a communicant of the Episcopal church, of which Mrs. Payne and her relatives are all zealous members. He has been a liberal but unostentatious contributor to this church.

"Beautiful snow" is all right out in the country, but in the "heart of the busy city" it's quite different. Here the snow loses all of its beauty and every vestige of its poetry as well, becoming merely a sordid condition with which commerce must deal. Modern city life is so organized that it must go on, no matter what the weather may be. So a snowstorm is merely an annoyance at best, and a serious inconvenience at worst. When the snowflakes begin to sift gently down through the air, the organized forces of the city's life prepare



MRS. ADELAIDE BALLARD OF HULL, Ia., MEMBER OF EQUAL SUFFRAGE COMMITTEE.

to keep the channels of commerce clear. Unless the snowfall should be uncommonly heavy, this is accomplished with little effort. Janitors with brooms and shovels sweep and scrape the sidewalks clear, while in the streets the ever-flowing currents of traffic, whose motive power is horseflesh and electricity, effectually prevent anything like a stoppage. Great brooms propelled by electric motors move swiftly along the car tracks and snow and dirt in a dark cloud fly before them, piling up at the side of the tracks. Here the constant pound of horses' hoofs and crunching grind of broad tired wheels supporting loads of tons in weight knead and tumble and pack the mass. What in the country lane is a beautiful fluffy heap of fleecy flakes in the city becomes a dirty, grayish black sludge as offensive to the eye as it is to the feet. In time the street cleaning department scrapes it from the gutters, levels off the ridges and waits for the sun to remove it by melting. In case of an unusually heavy fall, when a real blockade is threatened, gangs of men with shovels and wagons remove the drifts.

People hurry about their outdoor business, eager to escape as soon as possible from the unpleasant conditions of the weather. Some forget the dumb brutes and leave them to face the storm, as shown in one of the photographs. To the professional mendicant the snowstorm is as welcome as the rain of July is to the farmer. He sits on the street corner and grinds his dolorous organette, or holds forth his hand in miserable expectancy, relying on the weather to excite philanthropy for his pitiable plight. His abject appearance in a snowstorm has the effect of drawing many a coin from people who would hurry by without seeing him on a fair day. To the householder the snow means a busy session with a shovel, clearing walks, for the sidewalks of a city are kept clean even as were the streets of Jerusalem in the olden days, when each man swept his own dooryard. Boys and girls are the same all around the world, but those in a city like Omaha find some advantage over their country cousins. Smooth brick or asphalt pavement makes a much better basis for a coasting slide than does the rut-worn surface of a country road. Besides, the path is straight, the grade is even and all conditions for enjoyment are nearer perfect. And the city youngsters enjoy coasting as much as any.

Another of the features which add to the complexity of urban life is the control of the streets. Theoretically this is vested in the public corporation known as the city—that is to say the people. Practice frequently leads to a conclusion at variance with theory. Now and then the belief is forced upon us that the streets are controlled by the private rather than the public corporations. At all events, whenever a private corporation wants a street for any purpose it seems to get it, whether the people like it or not. Except, however, it happens to be opposed by another private corporation which also covets that particular thoroughfare, in which event the people have the privilege of standing by and watching a real pretty fight between two private corporations for the possession of something which belongs to the public. In

THE ILLUSTRATED BEE.

Lincoln the Elkhorn Railroad company desired to run a track up Ninth street, skirting the postoffice square on the west. An ordinance to allow this was put through the city council, but the mayor declined to sign it. Such a little thing did not deter the railroad company. It merely massed a large force of men and went to work one night. In the morning the track was down. The pictures in this number were taken the next morning after the railroad company had kidnaped the street.

The first statue to the memory of William McKinley is now almost completed, and will be unveiled at Muskegon, Mich., on next Memorial day. It is of heroic size, made of bronze, mounted on a specially designed granite pedestal. The late president is represented in the attitude in which he stood when he delivered his last speech the day preceding his assassination. Around the base of the statue will be graven the words of that speech which are immediately recalled as one of his chief utterances and which now bear a most pathetic significance: "Our future conquests must lie in the victories of peace; in concord, not in strife." The sculptor, Charles Henry Niehaus, has been obliged to work rapidly on the statue, since he promised to have it ready for unveiling in a western city on next Memorial day, but he has the advantage of having made a bust of President McKinley from sittings at which he took many measurements and photographs. This bust was intended to be one of the features of the inauguration of his second campaign for the presidency, but it developed into such a serious undertaking that it was not finally completed until two months before the terrible tragedy at Buffalo. In making his measurements and photographs, the sculptor remarked that the late president's head was large for his body and that this fact explained the general idea that he was a large man, since the impression of largeness impressed itself in his photographs and pictures. He was, as a matter of fact, below medium height. His proportions were on the side of width—his weight being nearly 200 pounds—but so well did he carry himself and with such dignity and unaffected grace that he was not regarded as a fleshy man. The sympathy and sensitiveness of his face also made it appear symmetrical.

Frederic W. Taylor, who is chief of the agricultural department of the Louisiana Purchase exposition to be held at St. Louis, has had extensive experience in the line of work which he is now called on to direct.



A. R. CRUZEN OF CURTIS, Neb., NEW COLLECTOR OF CUSTOMS FOR PORTO RICO.

He was born at Weeping Water, Neb., in 1860. His father, William Taylor, was a well known nurseryman and horticulturist. F. W. Taylor first entered the nursery business at Creston, Ia. At the time of his return to Nebraska in 1887 he was president of the Southwestern Iowa Horticultural society. In Nebraska he was twice president and for several years secretary of the State Horticultural society. In 1891 he became professor of horticulture in the University of Nebraska, and was placed in charge of farmers' institutes and university extension work. With the exception of the time given to bringing together and exhibiting the Nebraska state fruit exhibit at Chicago, his time was given to university work, until his appointment in 1897 to the head of the departments of agriculture and horticulture at the Transmississippi Exposition, held in 1898 at Omaha. Almost immediately after completing that work Mr. Taylor went to Buffalo and became connected with the Pan-American exposition. While employed by the Pan-American exposition Mr. Taylor was sent abroad in order that he might visit the exposition of 1900 at Paris. On former occasions he had made extended trips to Europe, as well as to Mexico, in the interest of agriculture and horticulture. Much of the work of the latter character done by him has been in Russia, which Mr. Taylor has twice visited. He was there in 1892 and again in 1896. He visited many sections of Russia and traveled extensively in Turkey, Austria, Hungary, Roumania, Germany, Switzerland, France and other European countries.

A. R. Cruzen, who has just taken the office of collector of ports for the district of Porto Rico, is known to hundreds of Nebraskans. Born at Oskaloosa, Ia., in 1858, he became a student of Penna college at that place, and when still a young fellow he went to Corning, in the same state, and engaged in the stockraising business. He got a little money ahead and moved into



PROFILE OF THE MUSKEGON STATUE OF M'KINLEY.



FRONT VIEW OF THE MUSKEGON STATUE OF M'KINLEY.

town and entered upon the general merchandizing business and when he came to sell out in 1886 to take up his residence in Nebraska he had one of the best stores in the county seat of Adams county. In 1886 he removed to Nebraska, locating in Curtis, which has been his home ever since, and engaged in the banking business. He had never seen the inside of a bank book before he started in this new line, but he had a set of "blind" books opened by an expert in order that he might familiarize himself with the minutiae of the work. He closed out his bank in 1901 and also his elevators at that place, and when he retired he had the largest banking business in that section and the oldest in the county. Mr. Cruzen took an interest in politics from an early age and has always been active in campaigns. He was elected to the legislature in Nebraska in 1889. During the drought from 1893 to 1897 he furnished seed to his customers to be sown in the county, and as a result he had shipped into Curtis nearly twenty-one cars before the farmers were able to raise their own seed. He is an active and energetic man and says that Nebraska will ever remain his home, where he still retains interests, and to which state he will return after the termination of his position in Porto Rico.

Dr. J. W. Conley, who has been called to the pastorate of the First Baptist church, was born at Cedar Rapids, Ia., in 1852. All of his early life was spent in Iowa. He attended country schools and afterward was graduated from Cedar Valley seminary at Osage. He then attended the State University of Iowa, from which he was graduated in 1877. In 1881 he completed his theological education at the Morgan Park Baptist seminary. Immediately after graduation he was called to Joliet, Ill., where he was in charge of a church for eight years. He then went to Oak Park, Ill., to accept a pastorate. While at Oak Park he was also instructor in the English New Testament at the Morgan Park seminary. Later he assumed the chair of missions in the University of Chicago, and was in charge of the Chicago Baptist missions. Eight years ago he was called to the First Baptist church of St. Paul, Minn. Four years ago he was recalled to the Oak Park church, which he leaves to accept the Omaha pastorate. Dr. Conley will assume his duties in Omaha today. His wife and two children, a son 18 years of age and daughter of 14, will not come to Omaha until April 1.

Mrs. Adelaide Ballard of Hull, Iowa, will be one of the committee of the Iowa Equal Suffrage association, engaged during the winter in urging the Iowa legislatures that they pass an amendment to the constitution giving women the right to vote in Iowa. Mrs. Ballard is a veteran worker in the cause of woman suffrage. She became interested a dozen years ago, and, although living quietly in a small town in northwestern Iowa, where the opportunity for advancing the cause of woman suffrage was limited, she went to work resolutely, and her labors were recognized by the state association, making her superintendent of petition and enrollment. The next year she was made corresponding secretary. Then she engaged for a time in field work and organizing societies. For this she was rewarded by being made president. Her health was not equal to the task, and she declined election after two terms, but this year she is again at the head of the state association as president, and together with the ex-president, Mrs. E. H. Belden, and the state secretary, Mrs. M. Nelson, the Iowa legislature will be urged to approve of giving women the voting right. Mrs. Ballard is an enthusiast in her work and a woman of great force of character.

Eggs Two Centuries Old

In tearing down an old house in the town of Marlborough, Conn., the other day a curious discovery was made, relates the New York Sun. Between the partitions and surrounded by the huge timbers used in the construction of farm houses in the olden days was a hen's nest, and in it four perfect hen's eggs, very, very brown with age, but not cracked or broken in the least. By shaking them a faint rattle could be heard on the inside, showing that the con-



FREDERIC W. TAYLOR, DIRECTOR OF AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT OF ST. LOUIS WORLD'S FAIR.

tents had dried into a very small mass. According to the oldest inhabitants the house was erected 200 years ago, and as no alterations or repairs were ever made at this particular spot, judging from the condition of the timbers, plank and hand-wrought iron nails used, it is argued that the nest and eggs must have been there ever since the house was built.

The theory is that during the process of construction biddy entered between the partitions, laid her little clutch and was debarred from completing her maternal plans—that of laying a full number of eggs and rearing a brood of chicks—by the fact that her nest was boarded in. The timbers were so heavy and the planking so thick that no rats or mice could enter, so here the eggs remained, their mission unfulfilled. The nest and eggs are now in the possession of Henry Lord.

The house stood near the Congregational church and was occupied for many years by William Bolles, familiarly known as "Froze-to-Death" Bolles, owing to the fact that he habitually wore two or three pairs of trousers, four or five waistcoats, three or four coats, besides comforters around his neck, winter and summer, because, he said, "he was bothered with ashma."

Bolles was an exceedingly bright man, but very eccentric. He was graduated from Yale college and taught school for a time in his native place, Marlborough, and always took a great interest in schools. When he appeared before a school committee which was to examine him for the place of teacher, some of the members thought to feaze him by asking him ridiculous questions, but he took it all in good part, and when they were through with the questioning he asked to be permitted to ask a question or two himself. The request being granted, when the members, nearly all farmers, were asked how many spokes there were in a cart wheel, they could not answer and looked rather sheepish. "Fourteen," Bolles said, and after that no further attempts were made to jolly him.



J. W. CONLEY, WHO TAKES CHARGE OF THE FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH OF OMAHA THIS MORNING.

On it and with the late Roswell Millington a tract of ground in the northern part of Milwaukee. On this deal he cleared \$75,000, and he says: "If I had nerve I could have made a million." He was postmaster of Milwaukee for four years and during that time placed the office in civil service rules and established sub-stations to expedite the service. In passing his policy before entering on the arduous duties he said he favored free postage, but not at the expense of free delivery. Until rural free delivery is made general and self-supporting he will not recommend any reduction in postage.

Personally, the new postmaster general is most affable man. Few men have the ability to make and retain friends, and who know him best attribute his political strength to the fact that he possesses tact as well as great foresight. He is unassuming in his manner, above all unswerving in his adherence to conscientious political convictions. He is not coercive in his methods, but rather a counsel of those who differ with him, presenting his own views. These are characteristics of leadership which would make him pre-eminently successful in any line of work. In his private life Mr. Payne is liberal in his charities, broad in his interest in public affairs and civic life, and generous in his sympathies. There is no better illustration of the character of the man than the impulse afforded of his kindly nature in the treatment accorded to his invalid wife. For many years Mrs. Payne was an invalid and many of his neighbors recall with familiar daily sight of the husband carrying his invalid wife along the sidewalk of the neighborhood and carrying her back and forth from the vehicle to her home. These remembrances among those who know the man attest more fully and enduringly to the devotion of an individual to principle than mere professions of respect. Happily Mrs. Payne has entirely recovered her health and