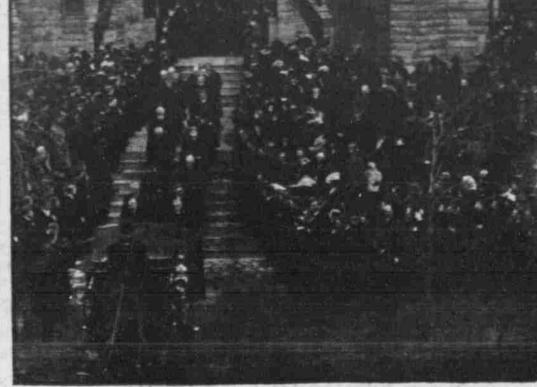
Some Characteristic Stories of the Late Count John A. Creighton



WHEN THE CONTEGE REACHED THE CHURCH



HONORARY PALLBEARERS LEAVING THE CHURCH.



START FOR THE CEMETERY

bread upon the waters and it shall return. He expressed deepest thanks for the least to thee after many days," says the Scrip- kindness done. three. Count Creighton cast his bread upon the waters with lawtan hand and it returned to him in great measure in the He had a particular love for children. gratitude and love which all possessed for Perhaps the love his generous heart might him who knew him. Perhaps a monument have invished on his own child, which died of stone will be raised over the grave of at an early age, went out to his mulitude this great man, but the greatest monu- of little friends. His love was returned by ment has already been erected in the the little one, and they almost fought for his hearts of thousands, where there is an soules. The little McShane children, abiding love created by his disinterested, Katharine, Alice and Elizabeth, who lived

hill the loss comes home most closely. close to him, kissing and hugging him. There so much has happened; there his Two of his other nieces, Nulse Eith cheery, hearty nature has been best known Kimeler and Mary Eastman, were there one That is the house where there was a stand- day and the latter suddenly declared: ing order to prepare dinner daily for two beside the immediate family. And every evening the count came home with some said the other. friends, and they dined and spent the evening together. The guests were of all staconsequence to a man of John A. Creigh- 19-

Headquarters for Hospitality.

That is the house where there was a sanding order during the hard times of 1888-36 to send no one from the door hun-

tertained than anywhere else in Omaha. Count Creighton. During the Transmississippi exposition the house was full of visitors all the time.

Those who were not intimately associated Pride was a quality from which the count prompted him to give, and because he feit as he had. Nearly every morning upon dow at some poor man going past. he got the whole story of misfortune. Then would follow a little good-humored talk and finally the giving of the aims would call his conchron, James O'Shaughwhich might be anything from a few cents to see Prequently he gave away opward of a hundred dollars in a day. His annual nefaction in this kind of charity run

any account of It. Seekers after charity frequently came to the house. Miss Cotter the careful nousekeeper, ever anxious to keep as much of this burden from him as possible, directed then invariably to the office. Otherwise they would have given him-no peace day or night. And very few were turned away without being satisfied, and generously,

count was that of a man who approached him down town, while he was talking with a party of friends. He had frequently telped this man before and when he interrupted his conversation on this occasion he furned to him and said:

"Charity begins at home." The gum went away immediately bur that ning when the count arrived at home. the man was waiting on the front porch. He explained that he had followed directions as given and, being now at home, asked help again. Needless to say, he gut

His Heart in the Work.

was not satisfied to let others dispense of distress. He went about among the poor in their homes. His weekly visits to St. Joseph's hospital with boxes of candy, which he distributed to the patients as ummer he was a familiar figure hurrying hither and thither distributing help. "He was always in a hurry at such times

then he had heard of some sick or dishis umbrella. 'Get me something to est like them mourn his loss with a sorrow real quick, he would say. I must hurry that will not die. et of bread and milk will do." He A little girl came timidly up the walk would eat it quickly and then hurry away." A little girl came tankily up the walk.

Though he was so mindful of others in at his home one summer day when he their distress, he was very patient when he lay on his final sick bed. At St. Joseph's She seemed afraid to approach, but the

HE great heart of Count John A. hospital, which he himself had built, he Creighton bas been stilled. His was the most uncomplaining patient. He kindly voice is heard no longer. was always fearful that he was making And in Omaha thousands of unnecessary trouble. He begged the nurses hearts are lonely. "Cast the to take rest and not be so mindful of him.

Count and the Children.

only a block away were frequent visitors In the great comfortable house on the and they were always clustered around

> "I'm going to marry you when I'm 18." "I'm going to marry him when I'm IL" They kept reducing the age at which

they would marry the count to a very low tions, from the highest to the lowest. The figure, indeed, when little Mary ended it amount of money a man had was of no "Well, I'm married to you already, ain't

It took quite a bit of candy to settle the dispute.

Christmas was always a great time at his house. The Christmas tree at the hig house was one of the events of the year. gry. And every day from six to fifteen were there. And they were from the poortickets to a lodging house were provided vided a mechanical toy, with dolls and That is the house where probably more of it all, like a great benevolent Santa people of all stations in life have been Claus, sat the true patron of the affair,

with Count Creighton have little idea how was absolutely free. He was as cordial much he gave away. He never made any and as approachable to the beggar as to the millionairs. In fact, he looked upon his possessions as only given in trust to

ber waiting there for him. Then he would much money and that man so little," he would say. "If I knew him I'd invite him in to dinner."



CORTEGE APPROACHING THE CHURCH.

were strewn with the ashes of wagon I have he would say. cient to keep bim from doing his duty look forward to in the day." around the camp, even though he knew his life was in danger. This courage for the

Incident of His Last Illness.

During a delirium incident to his last too " neked the count. filness Count Creighton's ruling passion for helping others found expression in his for helping others found expression in his mind in the form of two imaginary boys top cost?"

The boy who seemed to be the spokesman sick room. The libusionary forms appeared promptly replied that you can get 'em fer to be in want and that disturbed the count's mind. He asked his housek-sper-Mary 5 cents." ets and give the same to the boys. After The count produced a dollar being assured that the boys had been who seemed to be the leader. "You go served as he requested, the count was more at ease. The scene deeply touched to be store and get one of the best those in the Creighton home at the time. his funeral address.

Good Advice with Alms.

accompanied the giving of aims by Count there." new hope for his ultimate reclamation.

he anked. The woman shook her head sadly.

were on the war path and when the plains You have as good a right to the money as ing the Catholic Orphans' fair beid last

During these strenuous times, when it was thing. I never saw a child in this car at pockets with ten-cent pieces. Then he orth a man's life to stick his head out. the same time as the count that he didn't sailled forth among the numberless booths. side the enclosure. Al Smith was the man speak to and give something to. I tell you Each had its own little attraction and in Count Creighton could rely on as haring it seems lonely in this building even, know- each the charity workers were busy. A sufficient nerve to go after water, and no ing I'll not see his good old face in this few children, probably some that had talk of the presence of Indians was sufficient it was always something to known him before, gathered around the

the corner. One of them was spinning a get to work here."

"We ain't got none," they said.

"Well, well," mid the count. "Every boy presiding over the booth:

"Now," he suid handing it to the boy

called after them.

count's office. She had been there fre- on the count's porch and then the beil stantly. quently before and the count had given her rang. There stood the whole crowd of money. Her husband was a drunkard, boys each with a fine red top. The leader Each time she had come for help, her asked for "the man wit' the white benefactor had talked to her kindly in his whiskers." The servant's was in doubt and each time she had gone away with the count had overheard the conversation

got yer the best they had."

"And hasn't that husband reformed-yet." fessed ignorance as to how to work it, warm freind of Mrs. Creighton and after Well, here's Ell, but mind, this is to the polished hardwood floors of the elegant streets, which the count called his "farm se the last. You must reform the man, rooms the crowd of ragged boys spun their house." It was after taking dinner there Reform him. Hit him with the shows if tops and taught the millionaire philanthrop- one summer day and spending the evening

plains during the times when the Indians for it. 'Ah, what are you talking about, istic "pose" he could have done so by visitwinter in the Auditorium. There the count trains which had been burned by the In- When ever there were any children in was a prominent figure and a beloved one. dians after the companies had been filled the clerator be always gave them some. Before visiting the great fair be filled his count the moment he entered the room. And they received instant recognition from their patron.

suke of his employer made 2 lasting im- As the count was walking leisurely home "Come on, all you little codgers," he mid pression on the count, of which he never one evening he saw a crowd of boys on in his own hearty, bluff way, "We must

> And away went the count with twenty "Why don't you other boys spin tops, children at his beels. At the first booth they stopped. The dount looked around and then remarked to the young woman

> > "I have a big family here and they all

want to take a chance." Thereupen he gave each one a fime and a penny, but you can get swell ones for each purchased his chance amid the most booth to the next until the entire round had been made. It was a great day for the fair. The count gained many new friends among the children he leved so well. After the round had been made he "All right, mister," said the delighted sat in state just like the king of some Rev. M. J. Dowling made mention of it in boy and the whole growd was hurrying off juventle kingdom with children on both with cheers for their benefactor. The count his knees and climbing all over him and clustering around him. One little boy "If there is any money left, you buy me went home that night and told his mother No insipid truisms and trite platitudes a top," he said. "I live in that house over he had been with Santa Claus all evening.

And certainly the patron saint of Christ-Creighton. John Schenk remembers one. The boys shouted acquiescance. Half an mas never did deeds of greater kindness time when a poor woman called at the hour later there was a noise of many fost than Count Creighton was doing con-

Song to the Count.

Every person who ever tasted of the hosown bluff way about reforming the man, whether to admit the motley crowd, but pitality of Count Creighton carried away from that home a poem and a song in his heart. It remained, however, for one ew hope for his ultimate reclamation. and was there in a moment. heart it remained, however, for one "Well, well, back again," said the count "Here's yer top, sir," said the boy. "We young woman to put this song into words. Miss Viola Coffin, secretary of the United States Civil Service commission was Thereupon every boy was anxious to show her death a frequent visitor at the hoshim. He took them in the house and on pitable mansion at Twentieth and Chicago ist the art. They had refreshments, too, on the beautiful laws that she wrote the following and sent it to the count, who was greatly pleased with it:

COUNT CREIGHTON'S FARM HOUSE.

Tall trees their shadows fling Across the lawn, And in the branches sing The birds at dawn.

The walks are bordered round With pretty flowers That send up from the ground Sweet perfumed showers.

The ripened grapes are seen Upon the arbor wall, Among leaves of deepest green In clusters fall

The mansion, high and square, In colors soft and gray. Looks on these scenes so fair By night and day.

The doors swing free and wide To friend and free. And sitting side by side Are high and low. And he, the farmer bost,

Here's to his loyal heart,

His friendship true; Here's to the noble part He's played all through Long may old Father Time

His distance keep. Long may we sing in rhyene Our friendship deep.

Deink to the dear white head,

The crown of snow, Sole mark that shows the treas Of time below. Clink, clink your glasses all To him we love; Wish all good things below And all above.

Here's to his loyal heart,

Here's to the noble part He's played all through

Novel Enterprises to Boost Church Attendance

in connection with his church work. He Foreign missions states that it has estabprovided with free food in the Sunday pages of literature printed in twenty-dre Creighton's love for children. The patter of join Ospana in her grief for her grand count's proportions and the bousekeeper

to come to the Sunday morning service at canta of that particular congregation have his church. He established a crecks, or volunteered \$400 days work to further day nursery, in an adjoining building, the cause of Christianity among their own where he installed a corps of nurses under countrymen.

along and check them free of charge in the adherents to their faith and that the Salva-

try are sometimes accused of makes one night stands in Texas, the man who had such a wonderful lot of one of his old friends would happen to lack of enterprise, but innumer- Evangel is in the Indian Territory, the lack of enterprise, but lanumer to the contrary can Messenger of Peace in Missourt, while the whom to buy tickets. Mr. Schenk mays she grandiloquent advertising agent of the be cited.

Giad Tellings and the Herald of Hope come kept looking over her shoulder frequently Buffalo Bill Wild West show, was an old-The pastur of a church at Crippie Creek, as far east as Wiscoustn and Michigan, Colo., has introduced the free lanch feature. A worker in the Presbyterian Board of sounced in the papers that all who at- lished twenty-seven mission fields on four tended his service would afterward be confinents and has distributed 1.700,000 For the sake of novelty a New York foreign countries into Sunday schools and eacher employed a whintler and later a han \$1,000 pupils in a thousand colleges and

This man told of one church in Cores A Chicago minister left upon a plan to where the thembership increased in one mourage housewives and young mothers year from 4,000 to 12,000. The communi-

Mothers of babies and young children ent raligions in this country varies greatly. now invited to being the little people It is said the Moruwas pay most for new he, while they atrend church next door. Livit Army spends less per individual than minds can thus be free from worry any other sect in securing its converta. the thought that their children are near. The evangellate declare that the distribu-id are being well cared for.

TAKING THE BODY FROM THE HOUSE.

"How many have you left?" asked the Seventeen," said the little girl with a Count Creighton never forgot his old

of their feet, the soft cadences of their old man, one of the best among the truly wrapped up three outfits. When the count vulces or even their noisy expressions good, as a westerner one of the last of the came home and learned of it he laughed. were as music to his ears. One of the old advance guards."

The count was talking to Al Thomas and Miss Neil Malone in his office. A this country and England. For the last "He spoke to me every day for several newshop-not over 8 years of age-dropped chirty-three years he has occupied a suite years," said the elevator operator in the in his heart for the newsies.

asked the boy.

nessy, or his colored man of all work, count called to her kindly. When she came the sount to have some security for the And the woman smiled through her tears and a royal good time in the hig house Thomas O'Neal, to come into the house up on the porch she produced some tickets safe return of the change. The little outand sit with him for a while. They night and saked timelly whether he would buy stretched hand with the papers and the tressed family," says Miss Cotter, his have a glass of wine and the count would one. They were for a church fair.

Supression of the boy's face brought a capression of the boy's face brought a talk with them as man to man. The honest like much are they?" asked the count was 10 has arm around the boy's need and kined beauty the country of the boy's need and kined beauty the country of the country of the boy's need and kined beauty the country of the country of the boy's need and kined beauty the country of the boy's need and thousands of others. cents and that they were for the Ediscopal him. He did not speil the boy by giving church. She also said that she had sold him the whole dollar, but did give him a only three out of twenty, though she had goodly portion of the change when the boy returned from his errand.

readiness that showed she had counted friends and delighted to sit and go over the old times with some genial soul whom he "Til take them all," said the count, which had known in the earlier days. "Take he did to the great astonishment of the lunch with me and we will that over old HURCH organizations of this countries on the Pacific count, the Goodwill little girl, who gazed in amazement at this times," was the count's greeting when a time, and Miss Cotter provided her with money and who had so many children for drop in. Major John M. Burke, the whom to buy tickets. Mr. Schenk mys she grandiloquent advertising agent of the as she went down the walk, her face ex- time friend of Count Creighton, and the pressive of the greatest astonishment. first man he would look up when he struck Omaha was Count Creighten. His tele-ing and told the housekeeper the count Many stories have been told of Count in which he held his friend. It read:

in his office in the Pirst National bank who braved the storms of the early life some by them honestly, though," he added. with him was his friendship for Al. Smith. one of the best known sporting men in The count always had a warm spot of rooms at the Gilsey house in New York First National Bank building, where Count his heart for the newsies.

and Count Creighton never went to New Creighton's office was "He would come "Want to buy any papers, mister?" York without making it a point to call on into the elevator and put a hand on my his friend, who was about the same uge as shoulder and say something cheerful. His The count took one each of the papers the count. Smith surked for the Creigh- most common expression was. Well, are and saked the boy if he would get change, tons when Count Creighton was freighting you happy today? Of course I always The boy started out with his bundle of across the plains, and the indomitable said I was, and then he would say sometion of much chesp literature nowadays papers and a dollar, but returned before courage of Al. Smith at all times won for thing about that being good. nd are being well cared for.

There are also a number of chapel care makes it difficult for churches to get as getting to the half. The boy handed the him a warm spot in the heart of Count. "Every Christmas he would give me a chich the western referends hand on their good results from their printed matter as hundle of papers to the count to hold, exchange. The car Emmanuel they did in furner years.—New York Sun. pinking in his children matter he wanted the nights when they were crussing the seemed to be annoyed when I thanked him

BRINGING THE BODY FROM THE CHURCH.

Timothy Titcom says, "The charity that thinketh no evil, trusts in God and trusts in man." Such a charity was Count if character could be photographed and Creighton's. He asked few questions when if a photographer of character had wanted he met distress. He was quick to relieve it to get John A. Creighton in a churacter-A natural result was that he was sometimes imposed upon. These occasions were = rare. One time a young girl came with a pittful tale to his house. She had come from her country home with but a little money. It cost more to live in the city money. She sat by the count's dreside for new clothing. Then the count talephoned her godspend. The secretary saw her on the train. But the next day she was seen

on the street in Omaha. had told him to come up and get some of his underwesr. He was a man about the most touching incidents in the count's life An instance of the way Count Creighton said, but if he is keeping warm in my with children occurred not so long ago held in high esteem those of his old friends, clothes I'm satisfied. I'd rather he had

before finally trooped away, their objidish hearts filled with joy.

At the Orphan's Fair.

"Amachure Night" at a Bowery Theater

THE manager announces his chef- lary. "It's Sadie Katzenhoople, who works d'ocuvre, a sketch (in the par- in de sons fact'ry. Hey, Sadie, wake upf lance, a ministrum plant, and the control of the contr "By the Skin of Har Teeth." The yer bureau!" curtain rises, disclosing a room. Such are the flandvantages of playing simply but elegantly furnished with a in your home town! Louise Quinze chair, a Mose Levy bureau Sadie obligingly awakens, looking someand John L. Sullivan draperies. The ap- what angry. She sees the tall gent and parent heroins, an ample lady constructed gives vent to a screen that sounds like the along the general lines of a brewery horse, noon whistle. He sushes to her and seizes is discovered asleep on a lounge. Before her by the wrist. the audience arises to comment, a tall, "At last, Lady Gwendolyn, we are tenuous gentleman matefully clad in a slone," he hisses. dress suit, tan shoes, a derby hat and a red "You will be tomorrow night all right, necktie (and, of course, other things), all right," agrees someone in the rear of

"Wake up, Linnie, an' tell de waiter what "You would not muruer and "Wake up, Linnie, an' tell de waiter what "You would not muruer and "You would n enters through a window. you'll have" exhurts a gallery voice. The tall gentleman seems a tit discen- ulated fear. carted. But he recovers himself and with much peering and peeking, tip toes sur, gallery friend. "Youse can knock dat reptitiously about the moon, excepteday skinny guy's block off in one room." Cut

Then he comes down to the footlights. "I am a gen'leman beight," he announces, agement and advice.

impressively. the rear of the orchestra, meaningly and and the tall man struggle. But just as Insultingly: disconcerted. He turns and spies the three times his size and four times his sleeping lady.

Gwendelyn Muntgummery?" "G'wan," somes a voice from the sal- Magazine.

isnoe, a miniature play.) enfitied Come out of it! Dey's a guy guin' to pinch

"You would not murder muh. Clarence

overlooking the largest and most obvious* loose an' swing oh him wi' yer right. He wouldn't be one two, free wit youse," The audience folias in vociferous encour-

Sadle, however, is obdurate, and affairs Boiglar, mebbe," replies a voice from on the stage begin to get thrilling. Sadie the "gen'leman boigler" is about to per-The tall man seems again momentarity form a miracle and overpower a lady weight, the hero is heard coming up the "Hah!" he cries. "As I live, 'tis de Lady alley on a horse that, judging by the sound, has at least nice feet.-Broadway