


TWO KINDS OF PEOPLE

by Ella Wheeler Wilcox

There are two kinds of people on earth today;
Just two kinds of people, no more I say.

Not the sinner and the saint, for it's well understood
The good are half bad and the bad are half good.



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

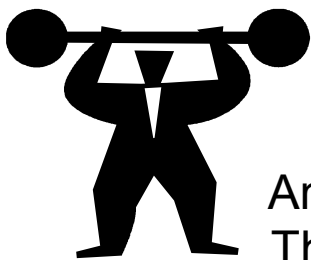
Not the humble and proud, for in life's little span,
He who puts on vain airs, is not counted a man.



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 I mean
Are the people who lift and the people who lean.



Wherever you go you will find the earth's masses
Are always divided in just these two classes

And oddly enough, you will find, too, I ween,
There's only one lifter to twenty who lean.

In which class are you? Are you easing the load
Of overtaxed lifters who toil down the road?

Or are you a leaner who lets others bear
Your portion of labor and worry and care?

