

DEATH OF JUDGE WHO HELD DONNEY DISCOVERER OF MINE



THE recent death in Spokane of Judge Norman Buck, who decided in the United States District Court of northern Idaho, in 1885, that a burro was one of three discoverers of the famous Bunker Hill and Sullivan lead and silver mines in the Coeur d'Alene district, now valued at more than \$20,000,000, recalls one of the most romantic stories of mining life in the West.

By the discovery of these mines a number of poor men became comparatively rich in a month and the decision of Judge Buck caused a compromise by which the two owners of the burro received \$75,000 for relinquishing their claims.

Judge Buck's decision was considered so extraordinary that a sheriff and bailiff with drawn guns were required to maintain order in the court after the decision was read. The decision, in its essential part, was in these words:

"From the evidence of the witnesses, this court is of the opinion that the Bunker Hill mine was discovered by the jackass, Phil O'Rourke and N. S. Kellogg; and as the jackass is the property of the plaintiffs, Cooper and Peck, they are entitled to a half interest in the Bunker Hill, and a quarter interest in the Sullivan claims."

Cooper and Peck learned that their donkey had been used by O'Rourke and Kellogg and started a suit against the prospectors, claiming an interest in the Bunker Hill mine on the ground that they were still in partnership with Kellogg when he first knew of this discovery, previous to the dissolution and also that he had used the donkey on the day of location.

The case was tried at Murray before Judge Buck and a jury. It created not a little amusement among the miners and prospectors who crowded the courtroom. After being extensively argued the case was given to the jury, who promptly returned a verdict that Cooper and Peck were not entitled to any share in the mine. On the next day the judge took the case from the jury and pronounced his famous decision, holding the donkey to have been one of the discoverers of the mine.

Judge Buck died comparatively a poor man. Born in Lancaster County, New York, in 1833, he went with his parents to Batavia, Ill., when a boy, and attended school at Warren, Ill. Then he went to Sheboygan County, Wisconsin, and in 1859 was graduated from Lawrence University, at Appleton. After a law course at Albany, N. Y., he settled in Winona, Minn., whence he went to Idaho.

HOLMES' CENTENARY.

Poet, Author, Essayist and Physician. Was Born in 1829.

One of the most distinguished Americans of that great group born in 1829, a century ago, is Oliver Wendell Holmes, whose birth date falls on August 29. Dr. Holmes was ushered into life beneath the classic shades of Harvard, at Cambridge, Mass. The graceful conventionalist, The Autocrat, died October 7, 1914, in Boston, in his 85th year, almost the last of his great generation.

Oliver Wendell Holmes, because of his simple and unobtrusive personality, his lack of assertiveness, has not received the fame that is due him. His claim for eminence is fourfold. Not only was he a dainty, lyrical poet, whose highest notes rank him among the best of his native land, but he also is among our most brilliant essayists, and, besides, were all these neglected, would yet be among the most eminent of his profession because of his contributions to science as physician and surgeon.

A Bostonian to the core, springing from the best New England families, his broad humanity endeared him to the whole country. Holmes graduated from Harvard in the class with Channing, with the great mathematician Pierce, with the historian James Freeman Clarke, and won wide fame almost immediately by the publication of "Old Ironsides," his poetical protest against the breaking up of the historic frigate. He studied law and afterward graduated in medicine. In 1836 appeared his first volume of poetry, in which were poems fully worthy of his genius and hardly surpassed by any



OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

of his long life. In 1827 he was appointed professor of anatomy and physiology at Dartmouth, and in 1840, after marrying Amelia Lee, he settled in Boston. When the Atlantic Monthly was established Dr. Holmes began in its pages "that immortal medley of philosophy, sentiment and graceful humor, the Autocrat papers." For years the contributions held attention and charmed all readers by their intermingling of easy prose, delightful verse, charming humor, light philosophy and right thinking. Through them America became intimate with the fascinating personality of this Bostonian, who was, above all, typically American and yet remained free from aggressive assertiveness. His Americanism was exhibited chiefly in an attack upon the shams, the pretenses, the quackery of his day, attacks that were as effective as those of Thackeray, while infused with a kinder humor.

In fiction, while not great, he was notably successful and entirely individual. His weird romance, "Elsie Venner," still holds its place with the reading public. Professionally he was also a voluminous writer, liberal-minded, an acute critic, scholarly and far-sighted. A characteristic touch in the Autocrat papers is seen in his beginning of a series, after an interval of many years, by the words, "As I was saying when I was interrupted." Among his poems a notable masterpiece is "The Chambered Nautilus," perhaps the greatest favorite of all he has written. In humor perhaps the most popular of his poems is "The Poacher's One-Horse Shay."

"The greater than Washington" statesman is admirably discovered almost as frequently as the "greater than Shakespeare" playwright.

CROWN PRINCE OF ITALY.



PRIZES FOR BRAVE INDIANS.

Carnegie Awards to Heroes of Colorado River Disaster.

The Carnegie hero commission recently made its first award for bravery to an Indian. The recipient, the Pittsburgh Gazette-Times says, is Saltamah, a Mojave. Equal credit applies to Saltamah's friend and companion, Es-E-Nottle, who did "lay down his life" in the swirling waters of the treacherous Colorado River in the effort to save the lives of a young white woman and her child.

To Saltamah the commission has given a bronze medal and \$1,000. To the widow of the brave Es-E-Nottle, Be Huele, who gave up his life to save others, Mr. Carnegie provides for the payment of \$25 each month as long as she may live.

The Colorado is one of the most treacherous and dangerous rivers in the world. In midsummer it is even worse than in other seasons. Then the full force of the flood from the melting snows among the high peaks of the Colorado mountains, a thousand miles to the north, is felt to its mouth.

It was into this river of almost certain death that Mrs. W. W. McCune, wife of a mining operator, and her young son, W. W. McCune, Jr., were thrown.

The river steamer Hercules was struggling upstream from Yuma toward Needles. Progress was slow, for the current hurled the little craft this way and that. Mrs. McCune and her son, who were standing on the upper deck, were hurled into the water. Their screams of terror reached the ears of Saltamah and Es-E-Nottle and they were over the side of the boat the next moment. They succeeded in grabbing a board, and Saltamah, after a terrific struggle, managed to get the helpless mother and son back to within rope's reach of the boat, and they were hauled aboard in an exhausted condition. Es-E-Nottle was swept far down the stream and drowned, his body never having been recovered. Saltamah himself narrowly escaped a similar fate.

WHY LABOR DAY HAS NO RIVAL.



"Not because a scheme to start a national order of hoboes called the Sons of Rest?" "It petered out. De work wuz too hard." "Too hard! I didn't know dere wuz any work connected wid it." "Sure. De wuz expected ter parade once a year."—Detroit Times.

QUICKER THAN IF BY MAIL.

Shipment of Iron Proves Water Transportation Isn't Slow.

Proof of the advantages of water transportation are shown every day on the Ohio and Mississippi rivers, the Kansas City Times says. Recently a shipment of iron piping was made on a barge from Pittsburg, Pa., down the Ohio and Mississippi rivers to New Orleans. It would have taken 1,000 freight cars to have carried the load which was floated by this one barge. And it would have cost more than ten times as much to send the shipment by rail as it did to send it by water. The shipment went quicker by water, too, for a towboat travels three times as fast as the average freight car.

Many Kansas Cityans who favor the navigation of the Missouri river say: "Oh, yes; it will do for the slow-moving freight, but the fast freight must always go by rail."

They do not know that the river steambot's daily travel covers three to five times the average daily mileage of a freight car.

The Mississippi river already is navigated from St. Louis to its mouth, and an immense freight tonnage goes by that route. If there was a line of boats on the Missouri, too, immense shipments would go down regularly from Kansas City to the mouth of the Mississippi, and with the completion of the Panama canal an all-water route from Missouri and Kansas to the Pacific coast and the far east, with only one reshipment, would be afforded. And the all-water route would keep the cost of transportation down so low that it would be possible for the farm products of these western States and the manufactured goods of Kansas City to sell in many markets that are not now reached by them at all.

Soon an active campaign for the raising of a million dollars is to begin in Kansas City for the navigation of the Missouri river in a systematic way. With one steambot doing the work of 1,000 freight cars and a score of locomotives, a transportation rate for Kansas City will be established that will move this city rapidly along to the million population class.

SHORT METER SERMONS.

There is no development of any value without responsibility. Rev. F. Crane, Congregationalist, Worcester, Mass.

If men did not have ideals what would they think about and what could they live by?—Rev. O. K. Carpenter, Methodist, Aurora, Ill.

Marriage is a divine plan of establishing homes for the highest beings of creation.—Rev. J. L. Thompson, Christian Church, Kansas City.

Experience is the illuminated pathway along which God's richest blessings come to men. Rev. G. R. Wallace, Congregationalist, Toledo.

A man's money is like his blood; it is most useful when it is circulating in the interests of life.—Rev. C. C. Woods, Methodist, Fresno, Cal.

The blood of the martyrs is the seed of the church, the giving up of life is at heart, in all great movements, expiatory.—Rev. A. K. Foster, Baptist, Brooklyn.

Personality is the basis of all our knowledge. Persons are the most real and substantial objects of our knowledge.—Rev. W. A. Cameron, Baptist, London, Can.

A broad creed will produce a broad life, a narrow creed a narrow life, a lofty creed a lofty life, a false creed a false life.—Rev. Murdoch McLeod, Presbyterian, Tacoma.

Make the home life for the evenings so pleasant, so attractive, that the children will not want to leave it for any amusement outside.—Rev. M. C. Peters, Baptist, New York city.

Humble services are not inconsistent with self-respect. To call another humble is to praise him. Common laborers are holy if they are well done.—Rev. Statton, Presbyterian, Coeur d'Alene, Idaho.

Our to-days are the frontiers where the past touches the future, where achievements merge into ambitions, and past deeds open the doors for future opportunities.—Rev. A. P. Brown, Baptist, Fresno, Cal.

The soul is in the image of God, and answers to God's overtures, in regrets for the past, in tears of penitence, in humble confession, and in lofty resolve.—Rev. N. D. Hillis, Congregationalist, Brooklyn.

In almost every face there is written the story of trial in mind and soul; only the fewest men and women show by their serene looks that they met the hard facts of life in a living faith.—Rev. G. R. Gebauer, Unitarian, Duluth.

Through the false teaching of the church, the average Christian today does not take as high an ethical stand as did Moses living; and as he did, in a day without our knowledge and without the inspiring message that Jesus brought to the world.—Rev. G. R. Lunn, Presbyterian, Schenectady, N. Y.

Time was when college presidents recognized a power greater than themselves. That day seems to be passing. We find the collegians yawning against the Creator of the universe. Our schools simply must get back to eternal principles, back to their religious senses, or they will lose themselves in the very vacuum of their theories.—Rev. A. C. Dixon, Baptist, Philadelphia.

SOMETHING FOR EVERYBODY

Brazil is the coffee growing country of the world.

The bamboo tree does not bloom until its thirtieth year.

A full grown cat has thirty teeth, while a dog has forty-two.

A nursery for the children of patrons is connected with a Glasgow theater.

Twenty thousand dollars worth of rose leaves were imported during the decade ending 1908.

Germany, Great Britain and the United States produce four-fifths of the world's supply of pig iron.

Canada produces nearly one-half the world's supply of maple sugar, about 18,000,000 pounds annually.

French theaters receiving government subsidies are obliged to give a free performance every year.

Guatemala now ranks next to Brazil in importance as the source of the supply of coffee. Ecuador is rapidly expanding its cocoa production.

A movement has been set on foot at Calcutta to erect a statue to Lord Kitchener, in commemoration of his tenure of office as commander-in-chief in India.

These two battleships authorized by the last congress, which will be laid down next fall, will carry heavier batteries than any other warships afloat or ordered by any nation.

There are valuable race horses in England which have teeth filled with gold. It is too risky to have such horses suffer, and so off their feet when racing time approaches.

An old Scotswoman was advised by her minister to take snuff to keep herself awake during the sermon. She answered briskly: "Why dinna ye put the snuff in the sermon, mon?"

According to official figures, the number of merchant marine steamers of Japan at the end of last year was 1,618. Of these 101 were steamers of more than three thousand tons.

The Oberammergau passion plays will be given next year, from May 11 to September 25. The burgomaster issued a notice the other day reminding the men that they must now let their hair grow long.

In 1907 the average daily prison population of Russia was \$5,000. Last February it had increased to 181,137. The great majority of the inmates are political offenders, confined without trial or hope of being heard.

Professor Korn of Munich has established stations of distance photography at Berlin, Munich, Paris, London, Copenhagen and Stockholm. He believes it will soon be possible to take pictures at a distance not only of individuals but of groups and scenes.

"If you should meet the man who wrote these lines upon your way through life avoid him. He is an egotist and a fool, has a bad temper and a despicable nature. The existence of the woman who has the misfortune to marry him will be a Calvary." The marriage has been broken off. Hence the action.—London Express.

There are hard times ahead for Chicago's public school "frats" and societies. The president of the board of education, despite the fact that he has a son and a daughter who have belonged to them, declares that he has no use for them, and the new superintendent of schools, Mrs. Ella Flagg Young, is strong in her opposition.

A woman who recently applied to the Lambeth guardians for relief said for the last three months she and her five children had lived rent free by "squinting" in the rooms of empty houses. In Lambeth there are many such houses which have reverted to the duchy of Cornwall and people are permitted to occupy the places until the premises are demolished.

State Senator Ernest R. Ackerman, of New Jersey, who is now enjoying his annual trip abroad, is one of the best known and most enthusiastic collectors of postage stamps in this country. So large is his collection that he has set apart one room in his home in Plainfield as a stamp room, in which are some of the rarest of stamps, so dear to the heart of the philatelist.

It is curious that the British naval authorities should have abandoned oil fuel at a time when in foreign fleets it has been decided to substitute oil for coal. The British empire has very limited resources of oil fuel, and at present the navy's supplies have to be imported. These supplies might be cut off in time of war, and it is probably for this reason that oil fuel is being given up.

A farmer standing outside his farmhouse saw a pair of his pigeons fly away. Shortly afterward he heard a shot and the pigeons did not return in the course of the afternoon, as he had expected. In the evening, however, the cock pigeon returned in order to feed the young, and having seen to this, he again flew away. The following forenoon the same pigeon returned, and it was then ascertained that the hen bird had one wing badly hurt by shot, but owing to its mate's care and perseverance, it ultimately managed to return to its nest.—The Field.

The battlefield at Waterloo, writes an American tourist from Brussels, is rapidly being divested of all its interesting features. The houses which sheltered men who helped to make history there are being torn down, the roads and paths are being obliterated, and soon there will be nothing left to remind one of Napoleon's last stand but the great mound capped by the Waterloo lion. The museum, where all the battlefield trophies are on view—uniforms, arms, drawings and pictures—was never a pretentious institution, but no visitor failed to look with interest at the many exhibits behind the glass doors. This also is to be dismantled and the articles which have been carefully kept for years will be distributed among the provincial museums of Belgium, where as individual exhibits they will lose much in value.

THE HOUSE OF DREAMS.

A house not built by mortals, In summer days is mine; Wide open stand its portals All sweet with flower and vine.

Complete it is, capacious Each airy hall and room, And welcome ever gracious Breathes from its walls of bloom.

I've music made by fountains, By brooks and birds and gales; My epics are the mountains, My lyrics are the vales.

Frescoes on every ceiling Painted by Morn and Night, And every niche revealing Some treasure of delight.

Wine that is clear and sunny My grassy cellars hold, And jars heaped full of honey And cups of fragrant gold.

Many a leafy pennant Above my chamber streams; I am God's happy tenant In this dear house of dreams, —Youth's Companion.

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AMATEUR WHO BEAT A WILSON WRIGHT BROOD.



M. Roger Sommer, in a recent airship flight of 2:27:15, beat Wilson Wright's record for duration by nearly seven minutes. His feat, a very remarkable one in itself, becomes additionally interesting when it is known that Sommer had only had his aeroplane thirty-five days. He bought the ship, obtained instructions and the same day made a flight of six kilometers.

hote. It's very interesting," she sighed.

"It may be tragic for him."

"Why?"

"If you made him love you—what then?"

"Well?" Constance's tone was dejected.

"You can't marry anyone but Herbert Wilcox."

"Constance's eyes flashed. 'I can't! I don't marry Herbert. I merely love this old house. Aunt Anne But did it ever occur to you that I might prefer a man to a fortune?'"

"You would miss the fortune," was the quiet answer. "You were not made for love in a cottage, Constance."

But Constance had gone down the path.

She bent over a pink rose bush and picked a bud as Gerald Alton came in.

"Roses red and violets blue," she quoted. "Can you tell me the rest of it?"

"If you love me as I love you," he hesitated. "You mustn't make me say such things—"

"Why not?"

"Because, I have nothing to offer you but a cottage and a vegetable garden." He was looking down at her with somber eyes.

"And if I don't marry one Herbert Wilcox," she informed him, "I lose my fortune. As I won't marry him, no I am really homeless—and please, I'd like to come and live in your cottage."