

authoritative counsel. ministers gratefully acknowlwisdom. Her experience, altheir disposal, was a tower o the disposal, was a cover of h to them in the time of need, though she had strong political , she bowed to the will of the and gave her confidence withto the leaders of the party in

esides being a great queen, she e most sympathetic, benevolent nsiderate of women. Her simple ges to those in sorrow were full ly kindness, of simple faith ercy of God which, rather than creed, was the anchor hich she herself relied.

iomestic virtues, though they be found in countless homes er subjects, were in valuable because they set an example, more than can well be esti-o preserve purity of life in the It has been said, probably with that she was not like her eldest | of the constitution. hter the Empress Frederick, a wobrilliant intellect, but she had

uplex quality of wisdom so easy ze so hard to define, without e most brilliant intellect is ost disastrous errors. ew king has given general saty adopting the good old Enge Edward. It carries the min. another matter. Those who know te far off days of the English Cape Colony best agree in saving that the loyalty of the Dutch was personal , Edward I, of whom our latan, Professor Goldwin Smith to the queen. o tomb in Westminster Ab. Among the consequences of the new s nobler dust than his." Alreign anticipated by some is the retiregh common enough in Engment of Lord Salisbury, in whom is not really English at all tachment to her late majesty was pedifficult for the moment to cullarly strong, but this is not the time o is meant by Edward VII. at which the prime minister could afcause we are all grown so ford to reject the post of duty and danto the most popular ger. f Wales who ever bore the title, he gracious wife, now queen EYES OF ENGLAND ON NEW MON-ARCH.

chief.

fact may have an important bearing ! Of the new queen there is absolutely upon the future course of events, but Lord Salisbury and his colleagues may reckon upon the same cordial support

from him as they received from the late queen That the war in South Africa was the cause of the queen's death is a state-ment freely made, though obviously in-capable of proof. To infer any change of policy from the accession of the new sovereign would be disregarding the lessons of the history and practice

The king's ministers, who will, of course, for the present be the same as the late queen's must alone determine

no doubt; for the king, whatever distractions he allowed himself in the way of company-which was not, strictly speaking, invariably of the highestwas always intensely particular about

THE PEOPLE THRONG ST. PAUL'S.

was always intensely particular about the princess' acquaintances. Now that I have listened to endless conversations regarding this matter of the future of the king, the result is a consensus of opinion that he will be the most able monarch that England has ever known. Among the reasons I have heard given for this opinion is, first, heard given for this opinion is, this, that he is the oldest monarch since Egbert, except one-William IV- who ever ascended the throne; therefore, having been fully matured-indeed.

wearled with the light side of life-h

is in exactly the fittest condition a man

could be to take an interest in the most

majesty has acquired a knowledge of the world and of diplomacy, and made friendships which have combined to make him the best equipped monarch who ever ascended the throne and ruled over the country.

But his friends all admit that the strict regime of court life will come very hard upon him at first, and are even fearing that his health will suf-The king will also have much more to do than fell to the lot of the late queen, because, owing to her great age,

for years past she had been excused andra is. Wagner and Tschaikowski her at Sandringham. She has also one

are her favorite composers. She attended nearly every concert when in London if the latter's works were performed. She is especially fond of the Russian master's great work "Sym-phonie Pathetique," and it would be difficult to say how many times she has heard it.

> Perhaps her greatest hobby is collecting autographs. She has many thousands-most interesting ones-which fill books and books. Her love for animals is well known, and dogs are her especial pets. She is now near. ly always accompanied by a Japanese pug, and, like the late queen, generally has one or two fox terriers about with

or two favorite cats-animals to which the late queen had a great aversion.

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Queen Alexandra takes great fancies, too, to particular articles of dress. She has been known to wear the same opera cloak night after night for months. Like the king, she always enjoys the theater and takes great interest in it. The late Arthur Cecil was a great favorite of hers and was often invited to Marlborough House.

The king has no particular hobbies. although racing and yachting appeal to him more than any other sports per-haps. He smokes all day long, and is rarely seen without a cigar or cigarette, He, too, is very fond of animals and llkes to have them about him.

that he finds in it the only real dis-traction from the hard work of the tate.

QUEEN'S WILL MAY REMAIN A SECRET.

Much curlosity is shown as to the nature of the queen's will, but its contents may, perhaps, never be known, as the will of a sovereign is exempt from registration at Somerset House. The details of the queen's will fill sever-al fairly large volumes, and the vari-ous codicils which have been added from time to time take as much space as the original document.

Lord Cross and Lord Rowton are the executors, and their duties will be by no means light, the queen's descend. ants numbering seventy-four, and many of them are in very needy circumstances. Of all the queen's bridesmaids but one is left-the aged Duchess of Cleveland.

NEW QUEEN DEVOTED TO MUSIC.

VII's expressed resolve to be other, a "constitutional sovone which everybody betill carry out.

down, what with the new century, the new era, the new king and queen, the his long heir apparency he strained not merely from intrigue, but from all action be even twisted into pref-

"Le Rol est mort! Vive le Rol!" is shown by the fact that today the all he party over another. absorbing topic of conversation wherdivated the most friendly with public men, whatever ever people meet lies in the various ons might be, and been ideas and speculation as to what kind of a king will the man we knew best ous to them all. If he has file it is Lord Rosebery. That be,

that for which they are alone responsi-The effect upon the Dutch population at the Cape of the irreparable loss which the whole empire has suffered is

London seems to be turned upside

new court, and the new commander-in-

How keenly understood is the saying,

KNOWS THE WORLD BY TRAVEL.

serious matters of state.

All those who know the king intimately, which includes many of the best Americans, have noted during the last few years how much his inclinations have increased in the direction of matters of state and diplomacy. He is credited with having been in a large measure responsible for the good understanding which today exists between England and Germany, and this idea is fortified by the number of long consultations he had last season in Hom-burg with Sir Frank Cavendish Lascelles, the British ambassador to Ber-

In the Pamir boundary question the new king took a very active part, much to England's benefit, and the Russians have never forgiven him. The occa-sion was the funeral ceremonies of the czar, in St. Petersburg, when the plince left with the treaty signed. The slans affirm to this day that he took Rus. an unfair advantage of the young ezar's state of mind, weakened, as they say it was, by sorrow.

It was a fine diplomatic coup of the

WINDSOR CASTLE WHICH RECEIVED QUEEN'S BOD ..

SEARCHING FOR THE BLUE BUCKET MINES.

ate in the Union contains so variety of minerals and geophenamena as Nevada, and not her counties is so rich in them oldt. And, too, one may add other like area on the face of pe so shounds in legends of "lost of fascinating tales of fabufinds" of every valuable mineral tious stone that Mother Earth has me-as the county lying in the but corner of the State. Go out With old prospectors for a month Its will hear a hundred stories of sious finding of diamonds and and lead, of silver and gold-Wy gold. The dream of the old-Sector is ever the finding of fain quantity so great that one I pu bewildered in its computa-

tearted and credulous, there then today looking for that district-mines that never save in the jurid imagination of maker-some emigrant who the plains in the late forties or dies; and at the end of his jourto ager listeners of his "find" back somewhere in barren land. any trusting ones found death set through the lure of these God only knows! But the unstaves that resulted are more by would guess-graves careor wantonly dug through the es told by men who tjust to be led center of a crowd of openlisteners) fabricated them for an amusement. But they led a cas to bear the hardships and its of years of desert-roving; perhaps, at last, in the lonely haps to die alone. tere in that haif-explored,

esting country, where the of mountainshas been fashhe united work of the great and the erosion of the cenflattened tops, making a

vast landscape of sky-touching tablelands-where the cliffs and chasms take on strange shape and coloringwhere the odd or unusual in mountain or plain is about you always and everywhere, there lies, still unfound by the prospectors, a canyon that these aged and earnest men will tell you is rich in nuggets of gold-the canyon of the "Blue Bucket" diggings,

In 1845 one of the earliest trains of emigrants crossings the plains, with Oregon for an objective point, was working its way down the banks of the Humboldt and at Gravelly Ford, a noted point on the old road where the station of Beowawe now is, separated into two parties, one continuing on down the Humboldt, river, while the other took the road by the way of Black Rock into California. It was the latter

party that, on reaching the Pacific coast, had startling stories to tell of their adventures upon the way, after getting into the country back from the river, that in the early days was known as "Mary's river," instead of Humboldt. This is what they told:

After leaving Black Rock-perhaps three or four days' travel beyond-they had passed through a canyon so deep and rough that "only a bird seemed able to get out, once in." However, successfully overcoming a deluge of difficulties that beset them, they finally made their way through. Yet, even so, in many places they had to take their In many places they had to take their wagons apart, and—piece by plece— hoist them up cliffs and down declivi-ties by means of ropes. It was when they were directing their course to-ward the "Twin Sister" peaks of Ore-gon, though while yet within Nevada, that they had come upon this canyon, to them unknown and unnamed, even in any description given by other wayin any description given by other way-farers who came later. Nor had they

had knowledge of it from other emi-grants who had gone before. It seemed to be a branch little used turning out from the main way. There, while the wagons were grinding their way over bowlders and broken rock of all sorts and sizes, they found, in the shallow

By Idah Meacham Strobridge in San Francisco Chronicle.

creek and in the ruts made by the wagon wheels what in their ignorance and inexperience they called brass. They had heard of gold dust, but this was not dust. These pieces were big and heavy, some of them as large as the end of one's finger. Decidedly, it was not gold. It must, then, be brass. it was pretty, this "brass," and it at-tracted the attention in particular of the women and children, who were the ones who mainly gathered it. The men had about all they could attend to, to get their wagons through the difficult

These wagons and the buckets hung to the sides, were painted a vivid blue. It was into the buckets that the worthless nuggets were thrown. In crossing the Deschutes river the wagons were partially capsized, and many of th emigrants' belongings lost. Amon, such as went to the bottom of the Des the Among chutes were the buckets that carried chutes were the buckets that carried the bright bits of yellow metal. Some however, had been put elsewhere—a very few pleces—and were thus saved, and taken with their other possessions into Oregon, where most of the emi-grants settled. Some of them, later, went southward and eventually—in 1848—found themselves at Sutter's Fort. They remained there during the first months of that year and were first months of that year and were shown gold dust and small nuggets, and

in them they recognized a metal that they had supposed to be "brass." Doubting if any of their old com-panions had retained the bits of "brass" they had brought to the West with them, they nevertheless wrote to them making inquiry. As soon as a letter could reach them, there come not alone the reply, but small nuggets that had been preserved through the years by the smaller children who had kept them for playthings.

for playthings. Comparison with the nuggets then being shown at Sutter Creek proved the old ones to be gold. A party of ninety was organized and well equipped for

courage and hope, not half lived to ' reach home. Long before they came to the country of the "Blue Bucket" dig-gings, Indians fell upon them, and only by a miracle did any of their number escape. Of the few who did reach Call-formic and thereau area only only up who fornia and Oregon again only two who were of the original ones who knew the exact locality of the canyon that held the "Blue Bucket" gold. With held the "Blue Bucket" gold. With Indians on the war path they were too disheartened to continue the search after their companions had been massacred, and wounded and sick, they went back to the coast. They were too dis-couraged to ever attempt a subsequent journey. Those who were seriously ill were attended to by a Dr. Dane of Yreka, to whom they showed the nuggets and ofter spoke of their "find." They described the locality of the canyon and declared that only the hostil-ity of the savages had prevented the finding of the lost mines. No other at-tempt was ever made by any member of the original party to discover them, and for some time interest in the "Blue Bucket" gold lapsed. Years later, while engaged in placer mining. Dr. Dane opened a store. One night he gave sleeping accommodations to a former Hudson Bay trapper, who had Just come across the plains. On the fol-lowing morning the trapper accompandown to the ied the destor placer

claims to see the-to him-novel sight of gold washing. Plunging his hand into the long Tom the doctor took out a handful of black said and gold and poured it into the joined palms which the trapper held out to him. It was unusually good that morning, contain-ing a large number of good-sized nuggets. The trapper looked at it curios

'Is that yellow stuff sure-enough gold?" he asked.

"Well," answered Dr. Dane, amused at his surprise and ignorance, "it seems

watered canyon back near the emigrant road that comes out by the way of High Rock. I didn't find it-the gold-until I went to get my horses in the spring, There's lots of the gold pebbles in the creek-lots of 'em! Why, I could load my two horses with all they could carry inside of an hour!"

He then went on to give the doctor a detailed description of the country about there, and, in particular, the appearance of the canyon, which was a very long one, he said. The account he gave tallied precisely with the description of the canyon where the emigrants had found the "brass,"

It was arranged that he should immediately take the doctor to the place, Indian depredations having becom less frequent occurrence. Dr. Dane, loth to make the long trip into an unknown country with an entire stranger, induced him to allow a third person to join their little party. From the first the trapper had said that he could easily retrace his way by means of his dead campfires that they would come to day after day, and in no instance did they fall to find them just where and as he had previously described. Nor in any instance did he say or do aught to create any suspicion that he was other wise than perfectly honest in all his declarations.

Their route lay through a country that was strange to the doctor, and it was not until he found himself at the head of Goose Lake valley, which locality he had passed through on his way to the West, that he got his bearings. When they reached Wardner hill, and wile standing on its bare and level summit, from which point a magnifi-cent view can be had of the whole surrounding country, the trapper said, pointing northward to where two peaks rose sixty or seventy miles away, now known as "Pueblo" and "Steen" mountains: "There! That mountain to the right is the one, and the canyon is on was organized and well equipped for the journey and at once started back. In spite of the friendly warnings that indians were up in arms against the whites, and traveling had become even more perilous than before. Regardless of the almost certain danger, they set tout. Of the ninety who left, full of

about all a horse can do to get through | sees new converts.

Two days' travel brought them there,

and Dr. Dane found the place exactly as described. It fully answered the de-scription given by the old emigrants. as well as that the trapper had given him before starting. The three men were scarcely within the canyon ere they came upon evidence of a recent cloudburst. The creek banks were pile high with uprooted shrubs, rose bushe and the bush of the wild gooseberry

buckbrush and willows, left there b the flood. The banks themselves wer cut out, and drift and brushwood mad dams across the channel. Fresh-cut The track gullies were everywhere. the storm's devastation grew rougher

as the men penetrated farther and far-ther into the canyon. At last riding was an impossibility, and they dismounted to clamber over the bowlders ar creep around cliffs. Even the creek's course bad been choosed is site. had been changed in places, and a new channel made. The work the cloudburst had done was not a month old.

To find the spot where he had seen the nuggets was easy for the trapper, but of nuggets themselves there were none to be found. If gold had ever been there it was either hidden by the storm's debris or had been swept farther down by the violence of the by the violence of the flood's resistless waters. They searched and searched but in vain. Having come unprepared mine for gold after the usual places fashion the quest was for the time

Had Dr. Dane doubted for one instant, which he never did, the trapper's sincerity, that doubt would have been wholly dissipated by seeing the persist-ence with which the trapper prosecuted his search; by the perseverance later, when a start for home must be made. with which he entreated the doctor stay yet longer. He declared the gold was there-he knew it; and Dr. Dane, during the days of their search, became more and more convinced that it was so. Yet they had to return to civilization without even one small nugget to reward their trip or their days of seeking for the "Blue Bucket" gold.

Some go there boldly-organized parties for prospecting, willing the public should know the object of their tripothers, half ashamed of their creduil slip away by themselves into that land of space and stillness, and wander its mountain ways alore, lest others know, and jeer at their faith. Men went last year to find the "Blue Bucket" mine other men are there this year. And still the search goes on-goes on, A WOMAN BUFFALO HUNTER

She Raises Buffaloes for Diversion and Has a Hundred Head.

"Mrs. Mary A. Goodnight of Goodnight, Tex., enjoys the distinction of being the only woman in the world who owns a herd of buffaloes. There are 100 in the herd, more than half of which are pure bred, the remainder being 'cataloes," as a cross between a buffalo and a Galloway cow is called." writes E. I. Davison in the February Ladies' Home Journal. "The cataloes have the same hump as the buffaloes, and shaggy hair, but their color varies from jet black to light brown, and they are most readily distinguished from the pure bred by their horns, which are longer. The cataloes are also much more tractable, and can soon be taught to eat out of one's hand. But the full blood buffalces-of the Goodnight herd at least-never repose full confidence in man. Big and powerful as they are, they are timid and run away at the slightest alarm, although they have taken food from their owner's hand from the opposite/side of a fence; nor will they at-tack unless wounded or driven late tack unless wounded or driven 1310 close quarters. Even with this reputa-tion for timidity Mrs. Goodnight does not regard the pure bred huffaloes as trustworthy, and does not consider it safe to go among them on foot. Mrs. Goodnight also has a herd of 15 elks. In the creat next, two source miles in

gely "at don't ! Union t DANIEL IAM AN a Empe in Lond 'eb. 6.-Et have left ng that I will V I next au said that the next h Emperor city. # 2,000 wr sent to eral. g so rapid leave Osb ss of Co orne tomot

