

EARLY LIVES OF OUR FAMOUS JUDGES.

I see it stated that Justice Hornblower is the youngest man, with the exception of Justice Story, who has ever been appointed to the supreme bench. This is a mistake. Hornblower is forty-two and Judge Story was ten years younger at the time of his appointment, and William Johnson of South Carolina, who was appointed by Thomas Jefferson, was only thirty-three years of age. He stayed on the bench thirty years, and if Hornblower lives that long he will get just \$300,000 out of Uncle Sam's treasury. Among the other young justices of the supreme court Bushrod Washington, the nephew of George, took his seat on the supreme bench at thirty-six years of age, and he stayed there for thirty-one years. Thomas Todd of Kentucky, who was appointed at forty-two, being exactly the same age as Justice Hornblower, remained nineteen years, and Joseph A. Campbell of Tennessee was also forty-two, living only eight years after his appointment, while Benjamin R. Curtis of Massachusetts served only six years. As to the present justices, Harlan of Kentucky was forty-four when he was appointed, Gray was fifty-three, Brewer fifty-two, Brown fifty-four and Chief Justice Fuller fifty-five when they first took their seats on the supreme bench. Justice Field was forty-seven and he has been on the bench for thirty-two years, which, at \$10,000 a year, would equal \$320,000.

UNCLE SAM'S SOFTEST SNAP.

There is no telling how long a man will live after he has been appointed to the supreme bench. There is no softer snap in Uncle Sam's gift than that of the supreme court justice, and a skeleton appointed to the supreme bench is liable to fatten up and last a generation.

A STORY OF CHIEF JUSTICE TANEY.

Take, for instance, Chief Justice Taney. He was as thin as a rail when he was appointed and he seemed to be just on the edge of the grave. No one thought he would outlast two months, and when he was appointed fifty-nine of the leading lawyers of the United States laid their plans to become his successor. He lived just twenty seven years after that time, and he died at eighty-seven. Just before he was appointed a lawyer wanted to get him to try a case. The case had been in the courts a long time and two of his lawyers had died on his hands. He called upon Taney, but said nothing about the case. He was asked why he had not employed him. He replied, "I would as soon think of hiring a corpse. That man won't live over six weeks."

It was the same with Judge Bradley. He seemed all skin, bones and brain, but he held on for year after year, and, though appointed at '57, spent more than a score of years on the bench. Few judges have had such long terms as Justice Field. Justice Miller served twenty-eight years, Chief Justice Marshall thirty-four and Judge Story of Massachusetts the same time. Bushrod Washington sat on the supreme bench thirty-one years and Johnson of South Carolina served thirty years. All of the present judges have a right to retire at seventy, but they will get their \$10,000 a year as long as they live. They now have private secretaries in addition to their salaries, and everything is done to make their work easy for them. Their

expenses are as great or as little as they choose to make them. They can go into society or not, as they choose, and whether they spend their salaries in entertainments or by judicious investments let them accumulate is no persons business but their own.

POOR ON \$10,000 A YEAR.

A number of the justices have died worth much less than they were supposed to have had. Justice Miller received between two and three hundred thousand dollars from the government and died comparatively poor. Justice Bradley was making from forty to fifty thousand dollars a year at the law for some time before he was appointed to the supreme bench, and he brought a fortune with him to Washington. He lived very simply and left a good estate. Chief Justice Waite made a great deal at the law, but he was not a money saver, and though he got fees as high as \$40,000 at a time when he died he left but little. His most valuable piece of property was his house, which was worth in the neighborhood of \$40,000. Salmon P. Chase left a house in Washington and a place in the country near here to Kate Chase Sprague, but she is now comparatively poor, and though her land has risen in value it is by no means a large enough property to enable her to entertain in anything like the style she displayed when her father was alive and she was trying to elevate him to the presidency. I don't know what Justice Stephen J. Field is worth. He could have made a fortune at the law had he stuck to the practice. He has entertained a great deal since he has been on the bench, and I doubt whether he has a large fortune. He lives, you know, just opposite the Capitol, in the building that was used as a prison during the war. He has a comfortable home, which is well furnished, and his library is one of the finest in the country. Judge Brown is said to be wealthy. He made a great income for years in Detroit, and Justice Shiras should be rich, for it was reported at the time of his appointment that he had given up a law practice worth from fifty to seventy-five thousand dollars a year to take his place upon the bench. Justice Hornblower is said to be throwing up a practice worth \$40,000 a year, and the luckiest man of the judicial nine today is Howell Jackson, who was elevated from a lower salary in judicial life to the \$10,000, the private secretary and the great honor of the Supreme court. Justice Lamar died poor. He owned an estate of thousands of acres in Mississippi, but the land was worth little, and it brought him no income to speak of. Stanley Matthews' household furniture was sold at auction here about a week ago, and the wife of Justice Woods, though she has a competency, is not rich.

JUDGES WITH HISTORIES.

I wish some of the Supreme court justices would write their autobiographies. I would like to know just how Justice Brown shot that burglar who was attempting to rob him. You know the story? The burglar stood beside Brown's bed when he awoke in the night and covered him with a pistol. "I want your watch and key. Give them to me and I'll make no noise, and your life is safe." "All right," said the future Justice, and putting his hand under the pillow. He pulled out a revolver, got the drop on the burglar and killed him before he had time to

say Jack Robinson. There is no doubt, however, that Judge Brown killed the burglar, and in something like this way. Take the life of Justice Stephen J. Field. What stories he could write! His whole career has been filled with interesting episodes. One I have heard occurred while the cholera was raging in Asia Minor. The missionaries worked among the people and Judge Field, then a boy, acted as a nurse for cholera patients. One night he was at a dinner and he saw one of the servants who were waiting on the table fall dead. There was a cry of "the plague" and in a moment the house was empty. Think of his early struggles in California. He landed in San Francisco with ten dollars in his pocket, and the next morning, after paying his bills, he found he had just one dollar left. He had, however, sixty four old newspapers which he had brought from New York. He got a boy to sell these, offering him half. They sold for sixty-four dollars—a dollar apiece—and the thirty-two dollars thus gotten started him on the road to fortune. He had to defend himself in those days, and while he was in the legislature he sent a challenge to a man named Moore who had insulted him. The man who carried the challenge was David C. Broderick, who was afterward shot by Terry, and Terry was, you know, shot not long ago by one of Field's friends. Broderick saved Field's life early in the fifties. As I heard the story, the two men were in a hotel in San Francisco, when Broderick saw a Spaniard throw back his cloak and level his revolver at Field. As quick as thought he flung himself between the two men and pushed Field out of the room, and his action saved his life. Such stories told by Justice Field would be full of interest. I doubt not the other judges could give something almost as romantic, but there is little probability that they will be heard from now.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

RETURNED ELDERS.

John W. Saunders, of the Tenth ward of this city, has returned from a brief visit to Great Britain, on which he left this city some two months ago. He reports having had a most enjoyable time. He visited relatives in various parts of England, and was received most kindly by them. On his return, Mr. Saunders visited the World's Fair. He arrived home in excellent health and spirits, and was being warmly greeted by his friends today.

Elder O. Sorensen Jr., of Fountain Green, Sannette county, returned yesterday, Oct. 5th, from a mission to the Scandinavian countries for which field of labor he left his home Oct. 9th, 1891. On his arrival in Copenhagen he was assigned to the metropolitan conference. But on the island of Falster he was prohibited from preaching the Gospel, through the exertions of a Lutheran clergyman, and, not being a Danish citizen, he was expelled from the country and went to Norway. Here his labors were confined mostly to Gudbrands dalen, where he found many opportunities of laying the Gospel plan of Salvation before the people. Elder Sorensen says he has enjoyed his mission much and he returns feeling well in mind and body.