

## A MOUNTAIN OF GOLD

\$22,000,000 Already Taken From Mount Morgan.

### NO SIMILAR FORMATION

A Mountain in Queensland Composed Entirely of Gold Ore.—Sold by a Poor Herder for \$5 an Acre.—Fortunes Made By It for Subsequent Owners.

A London newspaper announced the other day that the usual monthly dividends of \$145,000 had been paid on the stock of the Mount Morgan Company. Thus far the lucky shareholders in this company have received more than \$22,000,000 in dividends.

The richest gold deposits were found at the top of the mountain, and until the top had been quarried away the dividends amounted to more than \$500,000 a month. The sensational returns ceased several years ago, and since then the company has been paying regularly \$145,000 a month, and seems likely to continue to do so for many years, for the entire mountain, as far as can be ascertained, consists of gold-bearing ore of uniform richness.

Mount Morgan in the southeastern part of Queensland, Australia, is probably the most marvellous gold mine ever opened. There is pathetic as well as romantic interest in its history.

Years ago the mountain was owned by a poor herder named Gordon, who eked out a precarious existence by keeping a few score of cattle. He had fenced in the mountain and a strip of the plain around it, established his residence there and fulfilled all the conditions necessary to make the property his homestead.

The few people who came to his little cottage wondered that he had chosen so uninviting a spot, for the pasturing was poor and little of the soil was adapted to cultivation. He said, however, that he had plenty of water, and that consideration had induced him to settle there.

One day two brothers named Morgan came to Gordon's cottage at nightfall and sought his hospitality. It was the custom in the bush country to make all travellers as comfortable as possible, and Gordon welcomed the strangers and set out his best store for their entertainment.

They were experienced prospectors and were looking for gold indications. As they were chiefly interested in mining, Gordon told them about his mountain. He said that he had observed curious green and blue stains all over it, and he would not be surprised if it contained copper.

He excited the curiosity of the Morgan brothers, who next morning examined the mountain. A shower during the night had wetted the rocks, and one of the brothers observed indications of gold that fairly startled him.

They said nothing, but pocketed a few specimens of the rock and went on their way. They had discovered the richest known spot on the globe.

A few weeks later the Morgan brothers again appeared and offered to buy the land from Gordon at \$5 an acre. He thought it was a good offer and decided to sell. At that time the Morgans had no idea of the enormous value of the mountain, though they were confident that it would pay handsomely to work it.

Gordon drove his cattle away to another freehold, and a few years ago it was reported that he had died in poverty. He lived long enough to know the value of the prize that had slipped through his hands.

A battery was needed to treat the rock, but the Morgans did not have money enough to buy the necessary plant. They therefore offered a half interest in the property to a resident of Rockhampton for \$10,000, the money to be invested in machinery.

He said it was too great a risk for one man to take, but he found three other men to go in with him, each investing \$2,500. There were thus six men in the enterprise, the Morgan brothers owning half of the property.

Five years later each of the six men was a millionaire. The stock is now more widely distributed, though it is in comparatively few hands. The mine has made a fortune for every one concerned in it.

It was found that the methods necessary for mining and reducing the ore were unique, as no similar formation or quality of ore had been discovered elsewhere. Original methods were therefore devised for working the mine.

At the foot of the mountain there is now a thriving town, and the whole district has been transformed by the great expenditures of the company. The place where poor Gordon's cattle found scanty subsistence is now marked by the luxurious homes of a few very rich men and the cottages of an army of workmen usually numbering 1,200.

Geologists believe that they have discovered how this mountain of gold ore came to be formed. They say that the occurrence of the gold is due to a former thermal spring that brought up the precious metal with other mineral substances, chiefly silica and iron, in solution and precipitated them at the surface.

In this way the wonderful mountain was built up and the whole of it is a solid mass of gold bearing ore.

A poet says: "Her face was passing fair, but sorrow came and left its traces there." Where sorrow left the rest of the harness the deponent saith not.

## COL. BRYAN'S JAPANESE SUPPL.

Yamashita Yasuhiro Going Home to Become the Bryan of Japan.

Yamashita Yasuhiro, the young Japanese who has been studying the science of government under the combined tutelage of William J. Bryan and the State University, will shortly thereafter return to Japan, where he will enter politics.

He is pleasant faced and rather slender, and he surprised Col. Bryan six years ago by descending upon him one afternoon while he was enjoying the restful shade of his porch and announcing that he had come to make his home with the Nebraskan to learn the art of becoming a statesman and a leader of the people. Mr. Bryan demurred, at first gently, but later strenuously; but nothing he could say or do could shake the firm determination of the young Japanese.

Mr. Bryan told him that he should find some place to work and in this way obtain the means with which to go through school. Yamashita replied that that was just what he wanted to do, and as he had the right of choice he had fixed upon Col. Bryan's house as his home during the time he was getting his education.

The patient, gentle courtesy of the Japanese would be satisfied with no unfavorable answer, and Mr. and Mrs. Bryan capitulated gracefully. The young man said that he had read much of what Mr. Bryan had said and written, and these words had inspired him to educate himself and become the Bryan of Japan.

These were not the exact words of Yamashita, but that was what he meant, and as he could learn to be the Bryan of Japan only by sitting at the feet of the original he no longer resisted. His gentle manners soon made him a household favorite. He was at home in any department of the domestic work and he faithfully performed every task that was required of him.

Despite his rather poor equipment for entrance into the university, he qualified within two years and has diligently applied himself to the course of study he marked out, which embraced political economy, sociology, ethics and American history. Col. Bryan has interested himself very much in the young man, and guided him in his selection of studies and reading.

All the time Yamashita has made his home with the Bryans and has made himself a general favorite in the university and the city. To a reporter he said:

"My course of study has been shaped with the intention of fitting me for a career in politics in my native land. There are great opportunities there for young men, and many of us have been favored with the opportunity to imbibe the best there is of American ideals and institutions.

"We feel very grateful to you people for the chances we have had, and shall try to repay you by trying to make our own country more than ever deserving of the title of the America of the Orient. Japan is on the way of a great intellectual uplift and is destined to take a more prominent position in world affairs hereafter. A knowledge of American politics and of political economy will fit our young men for the great opportunities that will arise.

"I shall devote my life, regardless of material interests, to assisting mankind and helping to make their condition better. I am not versatile enough to do all things, and I hope I am not so unwise as to think myself capable to do many things, but I expect to meet with success in politics in my native land.

"To me that appeals as a great field of usefulness. It may be as broad as a nation is great or as wide as the world's brotherhood.

"The real basis of universal politics is to know man. I have been much interested in mathematics, literature and philosophy, but immeasurably more in finding out in what way I could better the condition of my fellow men."

### Quail Abundant in Oklahoma.

With favorable weather conditions during the nesting season next spring there should be more quail in Oklahoma in the fall than at any time since the country was opened.

The game law enacted by the last legislature was so prohibitive that during the past open season for quail, which closed February 1st, the killing of birds was reduced to a minimum. Not only was it against the law for any person to ship quail to points outside of Oklahoma, but an Oklahoma sportsman could not ship quail on common carriers from one point to another in Oklahoma. Railroad and express companies dared not accept prohibitive game for shipment.

The Oklahoma who ate quail this year either killed them himself or caused some person to violate the law in buying them.

The game law has been strictly enforced this season, and many heavy fines, sometimes as high as \$300, were imposed upon violators. There has been an abundance of quail, and in several western counties, especially Day, prairie chickens were plentiful.—Kansas City Journal.

### You Needn't Take a Cussing in Kansas.

Squire Smith of Harrison township, in Kiowa County, has handed down some new law. A man was brought before him the other day charged with assault. The defendant admitted the crime, but said that he was justified in committing it because the complaining witness had called him a lot of vile names. The squire discharged the prisoner, saying that a man who would cuss another deserved to be looked.—Kansas City Journal.

## LIKE A HUMAN ON TRAIL

Willness of a Wildcat as the Trapper Read it in the Snow.

### BULLET STOPPED FEAST

The Stalking of a Deer Told by the Tracks.—Planning for the Vantage Ground and Watching the Time to Strike.—Nab Wiser Than Wildcat in the End.

"Talk of the intelligence and tact that wild animals manifest in stalking prey," said A. W. Stevens of McKean County, Pa., "I never heard or read of a more striking instance of it than one that came under the observation of Leroy Lyman, a noted woodsman of northern Pennsylvania.

"After a fall of snow he was going into the woods to set a trap, when he came to tracks in the snow, in an old wood road, which he recognized as those of a wildcat. The trail kept along in the road for some distance, when it turned off at a sharp angle and entered the woods.

"The tracks led straight as a chalk line in the direction of one of the big hemlocks. Lyman followed it, and was surprised to find that it ended at the tree, with the impression of one of the wildcat's feet in the snow, a foot or so off the trail, near the tree trunk.

"The wildcat had not climbed the tree. There was no other growth into or upon which it could have leaped. What had become of it was a mystery.

"After studying the situation awhile, Lyman believed that in that single footprint apart from the trail, at the tree trunk, he saw the solution of the puzzle. When he examined the trail closely, he was sure of it, for he discovered that each track bore the marks of two of the wildcat's feet. The animal had returned to the road by taking its trail back—and that without turning in its tracks. Then Lyman knew that the wildcat was on the scent of game, and to secure it had been obliged to resort to careful tactics.

"Following the trail back to the road, he found that the wildcat had continued along it for about twenty yards, to a spot where the ground at the side of the road was two feet or so above the road's level, and there it had turned and climbed back into the woods, behind another hemlock tree. Beyond this tree and in line with it, at a distance of a few yards, was another hemlock, and about the same distance apart, straight in line, were two more. A rod or so beyond the last tree in the line lay a big log, against which the snow had drifted to the top.

"The wildcat's trail led from the first tree of the row of hemlocks to the second, around which it followed, close to the trunk, and so on to the second third and fourth. From the fourth, as the trail undoubtedly showed in the snow, the wildcat had crept low to the bottom of the drift against the log, and then along it and around to one end. There the scattered snow told the unmistakable story of a leap from that point of vantage, gained by tactics startlingly human in the calculation and judgment with which they were executed.

"The snow on the opposite side of the log was torn up and scattered about and covered with deer hair and blood. It is rare for a wildcat to attack prey as big as deer, but this one was evidently made desperate by hunger. A mound of snow a few feet away showed that the wildcat had won in the attack, for under it Lyman knew the beast had buried itself of the deer as was left after it had satisfied its hunger.

"When he uncovered the mound he found the remains of a doe. The ground was bare on the lee side of the log, and there the deer had been lying when surprised and overcome.

"To the woodsman it was plain that the wildcat had scented the deer from the road, and laid plans for its capture. Stealing in as far as the hemlock tree to which its trail first led, the animal had kept the trunk of the tree between it and possible discovery by its intended prey. Getting to the tree, and still careful not to expose its body, the wildcat had found it necessary to reconnoitre to discover the position and location of its game, so as to decide on the safest tactics to adopt in getting within capturing distance of it.

"To do this the wildcat had peered around the tree trunk, during which inspection it had put one paw out in the snow to steady itself, making the separate track near the tree. This stealthy glance had evidently satisfied the wildcat that further advance in that direction was out of the question, for beyond the hemlock there was no protection against discovery. So the wily animal had backed cautiously over its trail to and along the road, backing in order that it might keep its eyes in the direction of the spot where it had located its prey, thus to detect any suspicious movement it might make, and note the result.

"Its plan was to seek the row of hemlock trees that offered it such strategic advantage.

"But with all its cunning, the cat was no match for the wiles of the trapper who had read the story of its wisdom in those tracks in the snow. Lyman replaced the snow in the mutilated remains of the deer, and set his trap as he knew how, knowing that when the wildcat hungered again it would return to the feast.

"It returned, that very night, and next morning Lyman found it in the trap, but although thus hopelessly a prisoner it was gnawing at the deer's carcass. He stopped its feast with a bullet."

## STORIES OF TIFAN

Caused Many Heads to Roll in the Dust During Her Journey.

A dispatch from China says that the Dowager Empress has left Peking for Kaifeng in the province of Honan. This city of over 200,000 inhabitants is the capital of Honan Province, and the railroad between Peking and Hankow will pass through it. The northern part of the road is now far advanced, and the Empress Dowager has probably utilized it, as she did the completed portion when she fled to Sian during the Boxer troubles.

Kaifeng is a large trading place and has the only distinctive Jewish colony in China. These Jews are engaged entirely in gold and silver working and in money lending.

The city is on the right bank of the Hoang River, and has suffered terribly from the inundations of that treacherous stream. In 1541 most of the inhabitants signed their own death warrant by tearing down the embankments in the attempt to drown a rebel army that was besieging them. The rebels, however, escaped, while nearly all the people of the town were drowned.

We are not informed as to the reasons given to the Chinese public for the departure of the Empress from the capital. When she and the Emperor took refuge in Sian the people were not told that they had left Peking because it was about to be occupied by the allied forces. The journey was due, it was said, to the fact that the Emperor desired to travel through his dominions, study the condition of the people and worship in the temples. The American Nichols, who travelled to Sian, said that no one intimated to him that the royal party had fled from Peking. The reversed rulers created the impression everywhere that it was only their good pleasure to travel to Sian; and to this day the farmers speak of the imperial wanderers as if they had conveyed lasting honor on the old land by travelling through it.

If the Empress Dowager is making her present progress by rail there will be no opportunity for exciting incidents similar to those that marked the land journey to Sian. At that time she had made up her mind that the Boxer movement was a sad failure; and when, on the journey, a man in Boxer regalia rushed into the road, knelt beside her chair and began a eulogistic address on her efforts to exterminate the "foreign devils," she merely motioned to one of her bodyguards, who quietly walked up behind the Boxer, and with one stroke of his sword cut off his oration and his head at the same time, and she degraded the mandarin who had permitted the man to make this demonstration under the mistaken impression that it would be pleasing to the Empress.

When the lady was informed that a Manchou of high rank in her party was making a handsome squeeze in hiring carts to carry the luggage, she at once caused his head to roll in the dust of the road.

A considerable number of decapitations, in fact, relieved the journey of monotony; and these incidents did not tend to make the Empress Dowager less popular with her subjects. For eigners who have spent much time among the common people of China say that they almost worship her, and that her faults and cruelties are virtues in their eyes, and the more intelligent classes have a great admiration and respect for her character and unbounded confidence in her ability.

### War Brings New Words into a Language.

Out of each war come verbal riches, whatever the loss of property or life. A war has genuine value in increasing the currency of words outside of their tribal setting, and if we can acquire a few of the rugged consonantal Slavics, and a few of the softer Mongolic expressions, the war will have been worth its cost—in words. We could not spare "manana," acquired from the Spanish-American conflict, or "reconcentrados," since we have no word of Saxon descent which quite expresses these ideas. And certainly the currency given to "bike" was worth all we have heard or are to hear of Rough Riders. And from the Boer war surely "kopje" was, to use an Americanism, worth the price of admission. We await with interest our next acquisitions. Probably we will soon be making all our eastern measurements in "versts," and if it be necessary to convey eastern diplomacy with a veneer of silence we might "laquer" it. In any event our verbal horizon is certain to be pushed out, and we will have new portmanteau words in which to carry about our new wisdom.—St. Paul Dispatch.

### Largest Locomotive in World.

The Schenectady plant of the American Locomotive Works has under way the building of the largest locomotive in the world. It is to be of the Mallet articulated type, will weigh 465,000 pounds when completed for freight work on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. The machine will be of the tandem compound style, with a peculiar arrangement of drive wheels and cylinders. It is being built as an experiment, and is intended for use as a helper on the mountain divisions of the road. The heaviest engine now in use on the Baltimore and Ohio weighs 165 tons.

The new locomotive will have 320,000 pounds on the drivers, a tender weighing 143,000 pounds with coal capacity of 13 tons and a water capacity of 7,000 gallons. The wheel base is to be 30 1/2 feet, the traction power 70,000 pounds, and on a perfectly level track the engine is expected to haul over 12,000 tons.

## BALLOONING ABOVE ALPS

Wonderful Journey of an Italian Aeronaut.

### TWENTY HOURS IN AIR

Attempt at E. Spelterini to Sail from Zermatt to the Rhine.—He Reached a Height of 17,300 Feet but Was Defeated in Attempt by adverse Winds.

The Italian aeronaut, E. Spelterini, spent twenty hours in his balloon Stella on September 17 and 18 last in an attempt to sail north over the Alps to the Rhine. He was defeated by adverse winds, but nevertheless made a wonderful journey.

The few attempts at ballooning in high mountain regions have been regarded as especially interesting from a scientific point of view, and this aspect of Spelterini's exploit was very important. He has just printed in the German Aeronautischen Mitteilungen the only detail of his journey that has yet appeared.

He waited day after day at Zermatt for the starting point for the Matterhorn for wind conditions that would take him north across the Bernese Alps, the central Swiss plain and the Jura to Germany. On September 17th the favorable hour seemed to have come. A gentle breeze was blowing from the south. The stations on the Basle, Gothard and Gernersgrat reported a weak south wind. At 11 o'clock a small balloon sent up by Spelterini floated slowly to the north-northeast toward Mount Dom.

A few minutes after 1 o'clock another trail balloon rising from Zermatt made direct for the Weisshorn to the north. The clouds were moving northward and everything seemed propitious.

At 1 1/2 o'clock in the afternoon the Stella was cast loose from her anchorage ground, rose with great rapidity to a height of 15,000 feet and drifted away directly north, toward the Weisshorn. The day was very warm, and the overheated balloon rose to this height without any expenditure of ballast. But there was little wind, and her progress at first was only about six miles an hour.

The air was very clear and a dozen persons at Zermatt were watching the balloon through telescopes until she was finally lost to view in the neighborhood of Weisshorn. Every one supposed that the air vessel would certainly pass over the great summit and proceed on the northern journey. But something unexpected occurred. To clear the tops of the mountains safely Spelterini emptied a considerable part of his ballast from the sandbags and ascended to a height of about 17,300 feet.

Here he struck a current of air that could not be reported from the high stations. It was a steady wind from the west and the balloon suddenly paused in its northern flight and drifted rapidly to the east.

This was the contingency that could not have been foreseen. The airship sped away far above the mountain tops, though some of them rose to heights of over 15,000 feet. The direction was eastward and southward.

The aeronaut passed over the tops of the Mischabel chain, the Eletschhorn, the Weissmies and the Lagulinhorn. He was hovering over Italy now and the balloon began to move northward over Domo d'Ossola and the Val Antigorio, and finally hovered over Lake Maggiore.

As darkness fell around him scarcely a breath of air was stirring and throughout the night the traveller could scarcely detect any movement of the balloon. He found in the morning, however, that he had drifted about thirty miles to the west and was over the Italian town of Pavia.

It was bitter cold, but he was well equipped for low temperatures and his physical discomfort was not so great as to impair his enjoyment of the prospect beneath him, a prospect more magnificent than any of the glorious views that may be seen from the tops of the Alps.

At sunrise his balloon was almost motionless, and he decided to throw out more ballast and see if he could get propelling power in higher strata of the air. He soon ascended to a height of over 16,000 feet, where a very weak wind took him slowly to the north.

There was no prospect that he would find a current of air that would take him over the northern mountains at least as far as the Swiss plain, so he decided to seek mother earth, and a landing was effected at 9 o'clock in the morning, not without some danger, on the Alp Shint, which overhangs the hamlet of Bignasco.

He had been in the air for twenty hours. The greatest altitude reached was 17,300 feet. The average altitude of the balloon above sea level during the whole journey was nearly 16,000 feet.

This journey clearly revealed one cause of inaccurate weather reports. The movements of the air currents are an important factor in weather predictions; but there are movements of air strata that are beyond the ken of observers, and so some elements which have to do with weather conditions cannot yet be reckoned with.

As far as could be ascertained at the start the conditions for a northern flight of the balloon were perfect, but there were other air movements above those which were observed and these currents prevented the aeronaut from making the journey he had contemplated.

## DELICIOUS RECIPE

Delicious recipe for a simple dinner in the most rapid and economical way.

Katana, surrounded by three hundred men, and from fifty to sixty of the other soldiers, the soldiers of Katana were not only victorious, but they have been making a name for themselves in the annals of the Japanese military. The soldiers of Katana were not only victorious, but they have been making a name for themselves in the annals of the Japanese military.

Finland is a land where the inhabitants are remarkable for their integrity. There are no thieves and no safe deposits for money, and no safe deposits for money, and no safe deposits for money.

The Flinn place their money in a safe, and the Flinn place their money in a safe, and the Flinn place their money in a safe, and the Flinn place their money in a safe, and the Flinn place their money in a safe.

Agnes Park, near Paris, is famous for its gardens. A group of ten acres has been set aside for the purpose of growing flowers, and the group of ten acres has been set aside for the purpose of growing flowers, and the group of ten acres has been set aside for the purpose of growing flowers.

A curious health resort is about to be established in Lapland, way beyond the Polar Circle, according to news received from Stockholm, Sweden. The intention of the government is to erect a sanatorium on the shores of Lake Torne, a long and beautiful sheet of water at Warmlau, the end of the Ofoten Railroad. The latter, by the way, is in itself a curious institution in that it is a distance of 111 miles to the coast of only one solitary station.

This is not anywhere near any human habitation, but right on the line between Sweden and Norway, and it was erected only for the requirements of the customs officers.

### An Arctic Health Resort.

The sanatorium would be an ideal one for people with weak nerves who need absolute rest. Aside from the small settlement at Warmlau the country is absolutely void of any signs of human existence, except for a few Laplanders who, with their herds of reindeer, pass through once in a while. "Quests at the Arctic sanatorium will have for their only object of interest, aside from the scenery, a scientific station which has been erected by the government out of funds subscribed privately by scientists and laymen interested in the object of the station. The observations and investigations to be conducted here will be various. In summer biological, geological, botanical, entomological and other researches will be made, while at all seasons meteorological, magnetic and other observations are to be made.

The station is a solidly built block house containing seven rooms, and it is proposed to build the sanatorium in the same way.

### For Fare for a Doll Under Three.

True kindness does not abound in any particular place. A conductor on a Ridge Avenue car the other day gave an example of how the ordinary things of life may be made attractive by the presence of a little kindness. The car stopped and a little girl carrying a large doll got on. The conductor came in to collect her fare. The little girl, who was about six years old, handed him a nickel. He looked at it and then at her, but didn't register the fact. Her expression was that of perfect indifference. The conductor then leaned down and asked her for the doll's fare. That request made the little girl's perfectly even greater. But the conductor quickly asked her whether the doll wasn't over three years old, and to her negative reply he said, "Oh, I thought the was, and I was waiting for her fare." Then he smilingly pulled the register string, and the other passengers who had witnessed the occurrence somehow or other felt better for this touch of whimsical comedy.

### The Newest Explosive.

The latest in explosives is powdered aluminum mixed with nitric acid, and put upon the market under the name of "ammonal." This explosive is said to be one of the most and safest known, as it cannot be exploded by friction or blow, and otherwise containing all the qualities of an explosive. Metal industry.

The clerk of the parish in London when reading the third chapter of Daniel, which the name of the king, Nebuchadnezzar, and the name of the king, Nebuchadnezzar, and the name of the king, Nebuchadnezzar.

Three times repeated the name of the king, Nebuchadnezzar, and the name of the king, Nebuchadnezzar, and the name of the king, Nebuchadnezzar.

Three times repeated the name of the king, Nebuchadnezzar, and the name of the king, Nebuchadnezzar, and the name of the king, Nebuchadnezzar.

Three times repeated the name of the king, Nebuchadnezzar, and the name of the king, Nebuchadnezzar, and the name of the king, Nebuchadnezzar.

Three times repeated the name of the king, Nebuchadnezzar, and the name of the king, Nebuchadnezzar, and the name of the king, Nebuchadnezzar.