

He ceased. With graceful hand outspread,
And arm upon a rock reclined,
The eagle's tuft that grazed his head
Slow nodded to the evening wind;
In attitude he seemed to dwell
Upon the legend loved so well.

The twilight, with a stealthy tread,
Had closed the portals of the day;
The moon her crescent silver shed
From cloud-touched ranges far away;

Day's latest red went down the West,
And stars crept out of Heaven's breast.

While as with limning hand he drew
The outlines of the spectral span,
Methought the aerial structure grew
Material to the legend's plan,
And, answering to my soul's desire,
The priestess fed her altar fire.

The night-bird's cry gave sudden thrill,
A wild halloo went down the shore,

The lodge-fires gleamed aslant the hill—
These called me back to life once more;
But oft the legend lives again
When memory woos the olden strain.

O joys of fancy! that can gleam
So brightly from the vanished years,
Though but a fragment of some dream
Of love that vanished amid tears;
Heart echoes haunt the crowded cells
Where hope with all her treasure dwells!

DISCOVERY OF THE BONES OF MAMMOTHS.

On a recent trip through Spokane county, I stopped at Latah, and in conversation with Mr. Coplen of that place, regarding the volcanic formation of that section, he informed me that he had examined some large bones of great antiquity. In company with Mr. Coplen I went to the spring where the relics were dug out. It is located on a strip of springy prairie. The excavation around the spring is twelve or fifteen feet deep and thirty or forty feet across. The bones were covered by several distinct layers.

The first layer was ancient peat, then gravel, then volcanic ashes, then a layer of coarse peat. From this spring were taken no less than nine mammoths, or elephants of different sizes; the remains of a cave bear, hyenas, extinct birds and of a sea turtle. Mr. Coplen kindly presented me with some specimens of these relics. The dimensions of some of the bones of the larger mammoth were wonderful to look at. The horns were a sort of tusk, and protruded from the head just below the eyes, extending downward below the jaws, then upward over the head. By dropping the head in the act of feeding, the circle of the horns that extended below the jaws partially rested on the ground, giving support to the head, which is estimated to have weighed a ton.

The horns were worn away several inches deep at the bonnet of the turn or half-circle, indicating constant use by rubbing on the ground or rocks. One of these horns was ten feet and one inch long, and twenty-four inches in circumference. It weighed one hundred and forty-five pounds. One of the tusks measured twelve feet and nine inches in length and twenty-seven inches in circumference. It weighed two hundred and ninety-five pounds. The jaw weighed sixty-three pounds. The molar teeth weighed eighteen pounds each. Some of the ribs were eight feet long. The pelvic arch was six feet across, and an ordinary man could walk erect through the opening. This huge and antique monster was eighteen feet and six inches high, and was estimated to weigh twenty tons.

Just imagine far back in the misty by-gones of antiquity, probably before the appearance of man upon the earth, that Washington Territory was the home of these monstrous animals, that roamed over the great prairies, traversed the Columbia river and made the genial climes of Puget sound their haunts in winter. It matters not what the theories may be in regard to these imbedded bones of such huge proportions; why so many of them were piled together in these springy places; what period or age the animals lived; at what time the

great change took place which made them disappear from the continent, whether they first made their appearance in this part of America and whether or not it was then a tropical climate. Certain it is that they lived and flourished here thousands of years ago, and the remarkable discovery of these bones may lead to fresh researches in the vicinity.—*W. M. Lee, in Tacoma Ledger.*

CAPT. CLARKE'S GRANDSON.

Occasionally an item under the above heading appears in the Montana and Idaho papers, similar in substance to the following, from the *Helena Independent*:

"Over on the Flathead reservation is a young Indian, a grandson of Capt. William Clarke, of Lewis and Clarke, the first white men to explore the country lying between the Missouri river and the Northern Pacific coast. Lewis and Clarke spent one winter—1804-5 the *Independent* believes—in the Flathead country and their winter camp is generally considered to have been in the Bitter Root valley into which they crossed from the Big Hole. During that winter Capt. Clarke took an Indian woman as his companion, and the fruit of their companionship was a boy, who was always recognized in the tribe as Capt. Clarke's son. He died a year or two ago. He had married an Indian woman and the issue of the marriage was this boy, Sakalee."

While it may be a fact that this Indian is a grandson of Capt. Clarke, there can be little doubt that, if such be the case, his grandmother was not a Flathead woman. There is no reason for "considering" anything about where Lewis and Clarke spent their winters, as their published journal accounts for their whereabouts during the entire two years of their absence. They left St. Louis in May, 1804. That winter they lived with the Mandans. In the spring they continued their journey, and crossed the Bitter Root mountains by the Lolo trail, reaching the Clearwater in a famishing condition on the twentieth of September. Stopping only long enough to construct canoes, they descended the Snake and Columbia to the ocean. They wintered at Clatsop, and in the spring of 1806 started on the return journey, arriving at the Clearwater the first of May. Owing to snow in the Bitter Root mountains, they were compelled to remain with the friendly Nez Perces six weeks before they could resume their journey. It was at this period, if at all, that Captain Clarke married an Indian woman, and if Sakalee is a genuine grandson of Captain Clarke, his grandmother must have been a Nez Perce woman, and not a Flathead.