



drift as we do in
thaw, then shovel
boxes.

Two men shovelled
I was struck last
about this place is
at all but bacon
one-third of the
live in this place
a steam boat that
been here for two
men in the Yukon
part from here with

to Juneau, and he
year before I will
on. Three years is
young man old to
me. Although we
con and flour.

home, and when I
sto has struck the

t at all—sunshine
the "Land of the

will be all right—
ld laugh to see me

This is the only
money, but it takes
t a barrel of fruit.

eggs and sold them
with her hens she
his letter to a close.

loving son,
TIM CONNELLY.

ey are. We also
the camp in the
who spent her
salient passages
a woman's view of

an about going to
y, of course. It's
man alone; one who
much better for a

The men are not much at cooking up there, and that is the reason they suffer with stomach troubles, and, as some say they did, with scurvy. After a man has worked hard all day in the diggings he doesn't feel much like cooking a nice meal when he goes to his cabin cold, tired and hungry, and finds no fire in the stove and all the food frozen.

I took an outfit of clothes made especially for the trip. My outfit cost about 250 dols. It included three suits of everything right straight through. I had very heavy woollen underwear and knitted woollen stockings. My skirts were made short, only a little below the knee. I had a heavy fur coat of martin, a fur cap, fur gloves and the heaviest shawl I could get. Strange as it may seem, furs cost less and are better here than in Alaska.

A fur robe is necessary. The fur gloves can be had up there better than here, however, and cost about 3 dols. Moccasins are worn instead of shoes through the winter, and moccasins when it is thawing and wet. They are both to be had there at from 1 dol. to 4 dols. or 5 dols. a pair. The moccasins are made of fur seal, "with the furry side inside and the inside out."

The moccasins—that's the native name for them—are the mud moccasins. The soles are made water-proof with seal oil. If a woman keeps her feet warm her health is pretty safe, and for that reason, in addition to the woollen stockings and moccasins, I wore also flannel insoles. In all the time I was in Alaska I never suffered from frost-bite—didn't even get my fingers nipped or my nose—and I wore no veil all the time I was there. The supplies for Mr. Boyce and myself included his clothes, my small furs, our stove and

all our food; cost about 800 dols. and weighed about two thousand pounds. We did not confine ourselves to a bean and bacon diet. We had plenty of canned meats, hams, bacon, dried fruits, and vegetables and all sorts of canned things besides.

It took us three months to travel from Juneau to Forty Mile. At night we pitched our tents, made a bed of boughs, put blankets on, rolled ourselves in blankets, covered ourselves with the fur robes, and slept well. We had four pairs of heavy blankets, and I took two small pillows along.

Our bedding was always packed in an oil-skin cover, and so kept dry all the way. We got to Forty Mile in June, and went to the Klondyke in October. I stayed at the post, now Dawson City, while the boys went on to build a cabin. It took us two days to walk the nineteen miles to the diggings. There was about an inch of water on the ice, and I slipped and slid in every direction going over.

When I got there the house had no door, windows, or floor, and I had to stand around outside until a hole was cut for me to get in through. We had a two-room house, and after it was fixed up it was very comfortable for Klondyke. The boys had a carpet and curtain sent over for me. We had all the canned furniture we needed, and with a bed of long, little sheet iron affairs, with two holes on top and a drum to bake in. The

wood is so full of pitch—it's the meanest, knottiest, scrubbiest wood I ever saw—that the fire burns up and goes out if you turn your back on it for a minute. The water we used was all snow or ice, and had to be thawed. If any one wanted a drink, a chunk of ice had to be thawed and cooled again.

When we wanted a bath we melted ice, heated the water, got the pan in that we used for washing the gold, and did our bathing in that. I was not sick once during all the time I was there, except slight indispositions, and I'm twenty-five pounds heavier now than when I went up, and feel better than ever.

Eight months of the year it is dark up there, with only about four hours' light each day. There is a grey twilight, and the men work through that, but we often had to light the lamps at half-past one or two in the afternoon. We had oil lamps, but the majority use candles.

In the winter the Yukon is one of the healthiest places for any one going there with sound health, but when the summer comes it is unhealthy. It is damp, the water is bad, it gets very hot, and the mosquitoes are awful.

Coming away from the mines we made the distance between them and Dawson in one night, but the trail is so bad that, notwithstanding I wore a skirt only knee length, I was covered with mud to the waist. Dawson may have been a quiet city once, but when I came through it it was in such a rowdy state that it was impossible for me to go to my meals, and I had to have them sent to me. Men and women—there were about fifty women there—were carousing continually. The people who followed on the heels of the good steady-going, hard-working miners are among the worst up there.

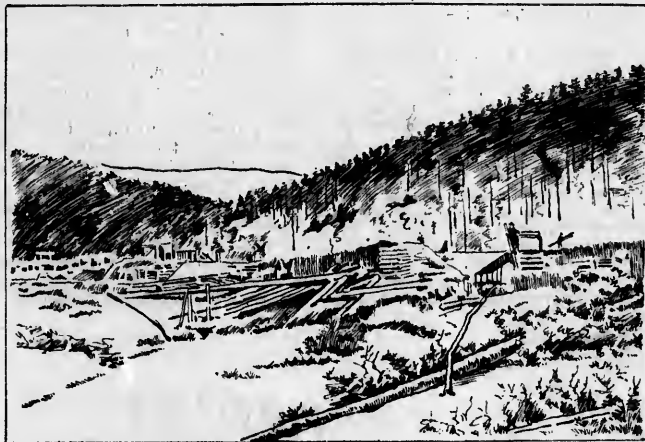
Would I go to the Yukon again? Never. I am glad I had the experience I really did. It was worth the roughing, but once is enough.

The mean temperature of Klondyke for the four seasons is as follows: Spring, 14-22; Summer, 59-67; Autumn, 17-37; Winter, 30-80 below zero.

VII.—HOW THE GOLD IS WON.

The manner in which mining is carried on in Klondyke is thus described by Dr. W. H. Dall, one of the Curators of the National Museum at Washington:—

The yellow metal is not found in paying quantity in the main river, but in the small streams which cut through the mountains on either side. These practically wash out the gold. The mud and mineral matter is carried into the main river, while the gold is left on the rough bottoms of these side streams. In most cases the gold lies at the bottom of thick gravel deposits. The gold is covered by frozen gravel in the winter. During the summer, until the snow is all melted, the surface is covered by muddy torrents. When the snow is all melted and the springs begin to freeze, the streams dry up. At the approach of winter, in order to get at the



A VIEW OF KLONDYKE.