

his daughter for food. "May I leave my goods here?" was once asked of an Indian, "will they be quite safe?" "Quite safe," replied the Indian, "there are no white men about."

All the girls at Carcross school are trained for domestic service. Several have been employed by white ladies. They have taken kindly to service and given satisfaction, but are apt to exhibit at times the Indian characteristics of pride, intense independence and intolerance of confinement. "O Lord," was the prayer of a little Indian girl on her death-bed, who had long been confined to her room, ever yearning for fresh air; "O Lord, bless my Indian brothers and sisters and let them go out." At Carcross there is a Junior Branch of the W.A., composed entirely of Indian and half-breed girls, and Daisy, daughter of Skookim Jim, acts as Secretary.

At the Dawson and Klondyke stores an Indian will often settle his accounts with gold dust, for there are many claims staked out by our red-skinned brothers, and there are not a few millionaires to be met with among them. Civilization has been making its way with rapid strides into the furthest regions of the north, but there are those who remember the time when they had to wait six months for their daily mail, when there was in the whole of that country no Government agent or magistrate of any authority, when the H.B.C. sack of flour cost \$30, when the Indians would lay their dead in a blanket and hoist them up on some high bough of a tree, or lay them in a shallow grave, enclosed in some ill-fitting gun case, bestowed by grace of the H.B.C. Civilization has come, thanks to discovery of gold in the Klondyke, and the opening up of the country naturally followed. Railways have now reduced to a fraction the distance between Yukon and the outer world. Stately steamers are now plying their way where, but a few years since, was to be seen only the Indian canoe or H.B.C.'s York boats, carrying their annual supply of furs across the lake and river to the headquarters at Winnipeg. Nothing has more excited the Indian's wonder and admiration than the big steamers which on seeing they greeted as the "ella necha" (big canoe). They love to make use of the white man's canoe, as they do of the telegraph, and many a message is wired by