

"A Moorland Princess."

By Mrs. C. N. Williamson,

Author of "The Barn Stormers," "Fortune's Sport," "A Woman in Grey," "Queen Sweetheart," "Her Royal Highness," "The House by the Lock," etc.

CHAPTER I.

For Sale—A Black Portmanteau.

Jim Breakspear had lost his train. As a matter of fact, he had reached Victoria station only two minutes sooner, his whole future life would have mapped itself out on a different plan. If he had known this, anger at missing his train would have changed to a dash to answer a note of excitement; but he did not know, therefore he was merely cross.

He thought things that he had the grace not to say, and his face, which was so much admired by his most ardent admirers, by some means, darkened with wrath, disgust, and all uncharitableness towards stupid cabmen and indifferent railway officials as he ascertained that he would have to wait for the next train's departure.

A girl whom he had met at several "At Homes" and dinners had gone to visit friends at a country house at Brighton, and she had suggested that he should run down to stay from Saturday to Monday at the Metropole or some other hotel where he could amuse himself in the intervals of driving out to call upon her. Then, of course, her friends would visit him, and so on, and so on. Part of the "and so on" comprised the idea that Mr. Breakspear should propose to Miss Oakley, and be accepted; and very likely this might have happened, for Vivian Oakley was a very sure of her magic charm, and Jim Breakspear was a reckless, devil-may-care fellow who had spent six years on his cousin's ranch in Colorado, and one year volunteering in South Africa, far removed from the fascinations of lovely women. He was twenty-eight, not very rich, and distinctly not a desirable parti for a beautiful and ambitious creature like Vivian Oakley; but he was so handsome and so brave that for once she had thrown aside her worldliness. She was carried away by her desire to win him, to take him out of the reach of other women, and perhaps she would have succeeded in sweeping him off his feet also, if—but "if" is the largest word that can be written or spoken. And Jim Breakspear missed his train.

He had just begun to ask himself distantly how he would while away the time until the next one, when a tall woman dressed in black, heavily veiled and wearing a long, loose cloak which concealed the lines of her figure, suddenly checked the rapid step with which she had been walking towards him, and turned abruptly round again as if to hurry off in the opposite direction. So quick was the veil that Breakspear could make out nothing of the face that hid at all events in the one glimpse he had before the woman turned—yet, somehow, he received an impression of familiarity, as if he dropped there had been seen before in another state of existence. It was much the impression one receives at a masked ball, or at carnival time in Nice, when one's friends fit by, masquerading as strangers; and though Breakspear might not have noticed the woman had she kept on her way, passing him unregardingly, as it was he could not help fancying that the sight of him had had something to do with the suddenness of her retreat.

"By Jove! What if it's some woman I know who is bent on an escapade and is afraid of being recognized?" was the thought that leaped into his mind, and then he reproached himself for it, because he did not like to suspect evil things of his acquaintances, especially if they were women.

He had only time for the thought and the quickly following reproach, however, before a man, coming hastily up from behind him, jostled his shoulder in impatience to pass by. As the other stumbled, against him, Breakspear glanced round with an impulse of annoyance, and saw a noticeably tall, thin man on the borderland between youth and middle age, sallow-faced, keen-eyed, and

This person, whose clothing was good, but slightly posse, did not stop to apologise, but did not even seem to know that he had touched anyone, so intent was he upon attaining his end. What Breakspear somewhat to Breakspear's surprise, was to gain the side of the veiled lady in black.

"Either she was running away from me or from him," Breakspear thought, "I suppose it was from him, though, for the more I look at her, the less it really seems to me that I ever saw her before. She doesn't appear to mind talking to him now, however. And he doesn't look at all her sort. She's a lady apparently, while he—well, he's a gentleman, he does his best not to let people know it."

No longer did Jim Breakspear ask himself what to do with the time before his train went out. Involuntarily, he was letting destiny decide that for him. Slowly, and at a distance, he followed the pair, who were now walking on together, their shoulders almost touching, as closely as they engaged in conversation. At last they stopped, still earnestly talking, and stepped aside out of the crowd. Once Jim Breakspear saw the woman glanced back, but if she did it was not likely that there was any thought of him in her mind. No, certainly she was a stranger; he had never seen her until this moment, he assured himself again with decision.

After a few moments' pause, the man went in another direction, the woman in another, and, drawn by an odd curiosity, Breakspear followed them both for a few paces, wondering what she meant to do. All the need to wonder suddenly ceased. She passed out into the street, and walked towards the station offices. Here she stopped and asked a question of a porter, who pointed with his finger. She went in the direction indicated; Breakspear followed, and found himself in a crowded room where an auction was just

beginning. At first he did not understand the proceedings, but seeing him stare about like a stranger, a Jew broker pushed to his side, offered a catalogue, and tendered his services to bid for him. "But what are they selling?" asked Jim Breakspear.

"Unclaimed luggage," was the answer. "Things forgotten in the train and left for a year in cloak-rooms—boxes, bags, hold-alls, gun cases, sewing machines, paper parcels—anything. Nothing's been opened, all the things are well locked and fastened just as they came into the company's hands. You may buy a portmanteau full of bricks or bank notes. You can't tell what you'll buy."

Jim had heard of such sales, but had never seen anything of the kind before, and his interest was roused. He had been in the wide for so long, that even the small happenings of civilization had the charm of novelty for him, and though few of the objects displayed to tempt the assembled public were attractive in themselves, each looked box, bag, and portmanteau bore a haunting resemblance of mystery in the eyes of the young man from Colorado and South Africa.

Much of this luggage which the owners had neglected to claim looked hardly worth claiming for the sake of any intrinsic value possessed by the things themselves; for they were poor things, nearly all of them. The boxes were mean and shabby; some were of tin, others of wood, tied round with rope, while here and there was to be seen a battered leather portmanteau which must have had generations of wear and tear. The bags were even less desirable in appearance than the boxes; and the paper parcels, held together by string or "shawl straps" were glibbling in the extreme. Still, there was a thrill in the thought that none of these people who had already begun to bid knew exactly what they were bidding for. There was fascination in the knowledge that they stood to win, for a few shillings, a treasure worth hundreds of pounds.

This fascination took hold of Breakspear, and gripped him with power. For some time he watched what was going on in silence, and saw people bearing off the spoils of the fray, with an eager desire to follow each one, to be with him or her when the thing acquired gave up secret. But at last the wish to let down a look into this strange fishpond overcame him. Boxes and bags were going for small sums. With boyish delight in the idea, he resolved to write until some piece of luggage, a little less commonplace than its fellows should be put up for sale, and then bid for it.

Almost as the thought entered his head, the auctioneer drew the attention of the public to a small portmanteau of black leather. It was a grim veteran, and had but a single distinguishing feature. On one end a Maltese cross had been carefully painted in blue, once bright, now faded or obscured with dust. (To be continued.)

ENCOUNTERED ICE.

Amur Reports Much in Lynn Canal—Dawson Head for New Strike.

Outcrops of the steamer Amur, which sailed here from Skagway at noon today, report a great deal of floating ice in Lynn Canal. The recent warm weather has melted the bergs and they are floating southward in the locality mentioned in such quantity as to render navigation dangerous. Steamers are compelled to slow down at night, and navigators have constantly to be on the alert in day time.

The Amur brought down four passengers for the night, Major Dwyer, Major Dwyer, and Mr. B. J. McDermott and sister, Mrs. Smith, whom we met at White Horse. In addition to the passengers, the Amur carried a large number of mail, and a number of White Horse, the C. P. R. line might have had a good many more passengers than she carried. A crowd of 100, just out from Dawson, had separated at White Horse on their way to the Coast, and while fifty came on to Skagway the remaining fifty started for the new gold mine.

Officers of the Amur had no opportunity of ascertaining the character of the strike. Breakspear had gone and was constantly heading for the new country, but the steamer had no way of knowing where the strike was, so no one has yet come out from there, so that beyond the indirect reports which have been published from time to time regarding the discovery no definite information has been received. Just now White Horse appears to be the centre of many new discoveries. News had reached Skagway from White Horse just prior to the sailing of the Amur of a big gold strike on tributary of the Tanana river, near Lake Arkell. The strike was made by Dawson Charlie and other Indians. Charlie returned to White Horse for the strike, and while he is reticent, he confirms the report. He says the dirt is very rich, running at no place under 25 cents to the pan. He had considerable gold with him, and will return to the scene of the strike with more men and more tools.

Some white men got wind of the strike in some way a few days ago and they followed the rich Klondike. It is expected that they will be back in a day or two.

Parties have been sent out to locate the strike, and the officers of the B. Y. N. Co. are planning to send a boat out early next week.

Business can get within thirty miles of the new strike.

Charlie exhibited gold that he got and he stated that it was prospected in several different places along the creek, and the surface of the creek bed to yield 25 cents to the pan. Charlie was in high spirits over the strike he had made.

The first four hundred tons of coal from Five Fingers has reached Dawson.

WARRANT ISSUED.

For the Arrest of the Hungarian Deputy Dienes.

Budapest, July 31.—A warrant has been issued for the arrest of former Deputy Dienes, who was charged in the Diet Wednesday with having attempted to bribe Deputy Solom Papp with 10,000 kronen, to desert the obstructionist party and leave Budapest.

BRIGHT'S DISEASE—INSIDIOUS! DECEPTIVE! RELENTLESS! Has felled hundreds of trials by medical science to stem the tide of its ravages—and not until South Diet Wednesday with having attempted to bribe Deputy Solom Papp with 10,000 kronen, to desert the obstructionist party and leave Budapest.

At the conclusion of Mr. Duncan's evidence, Mr. Nicholson was subjected to some searching questions by Mr. Jay, but declined to answer many. Mr. Finmore, Mr. Sedger and Mr. Webb testified that Mr. Duncan's nomination was

INQUIRY INTO RECENT ELECTION

HELD IN LAMPSON STREET SCHOOLHOUSE

Conducted by Inspector Wilson on Saturday Afternoon—Many Witnesses Gave Evidence.

Acting under instructions from the educational department, School Inspector Wilson on Saturday afternoon opened an investigation into the recent election of trustees for the Lampson street school, heard the evidence of a large number of witnesses and in less than three hours after the proceedings started decided the inquiry closed.

Inspector Wilson was alone in the work for the department, and having all the evidence to take down in addition to conducting the examination had no small task before him. The petitioners in the case were represented by Messrs. Yates and Jay, while the point at issue was that of ascertaining whether the election referred to in which Messrs. P. R. Brown and Blanchard were elected was conducted in a proper manner.

The petitioners contended that it was not that Mr. Blanchard was improperly elected by acclamation, that the nomination had been refused which should have been accepted, and finally, that instead of nominations having been received at the annual meeting of the trustees a special meeting should have been called. The latter is the point at issue, and the school act.

Thomas Nicholson appeared to be the sole representative of the side which was under age. On this matter the nomination being refused, stated that it had not been accepted for the reason that when it was received it was four minutes to 12, the hour when all had to be under age. At the time it was submitted to the chairman of the meeting the latter was engaged with other matters. Furthermore, he considered that the nomination should have been handed in in writing.

In addition to this controversy, however, there is still another point at issue, this being as to the manner of challenging certain parties who voted and who are believed by some to have been under age. On this matter there was a conflict of evidence. Witnesses were not examined under oath, and a good deal of latitude was given by Mr. Wilson which might have made the inquiry decidedly interesting had Mr. Nicholson's side been more strongly represented. As it was the cross-examination was quite exciting at times.

Walter Finmore was the first witness. He told what he knew of the nomination. Then came the testimony of Thomas Nicholson.

As stated above, he maintained that the election had been properly conducted and that the nomination of Mr. Jay that he should be elected to the school was a matter of agricultural and grazing land capable of producing grain, vegetables and fruit of all kinds; lands so situated that they are enriched each year by the wash from the mountain sides the farmer need never be afraid of exhausting the land. Besides the land there are large areas of deposits of mineral, including coal and gold. There is abundance of timber. The land is easily cleared, and yet this magnificent country is lying practically fallow. And why? Because of want of transportation, and this again has been caused by an unfounded fear of the difficulties of railway construction through the Hope Mountains.

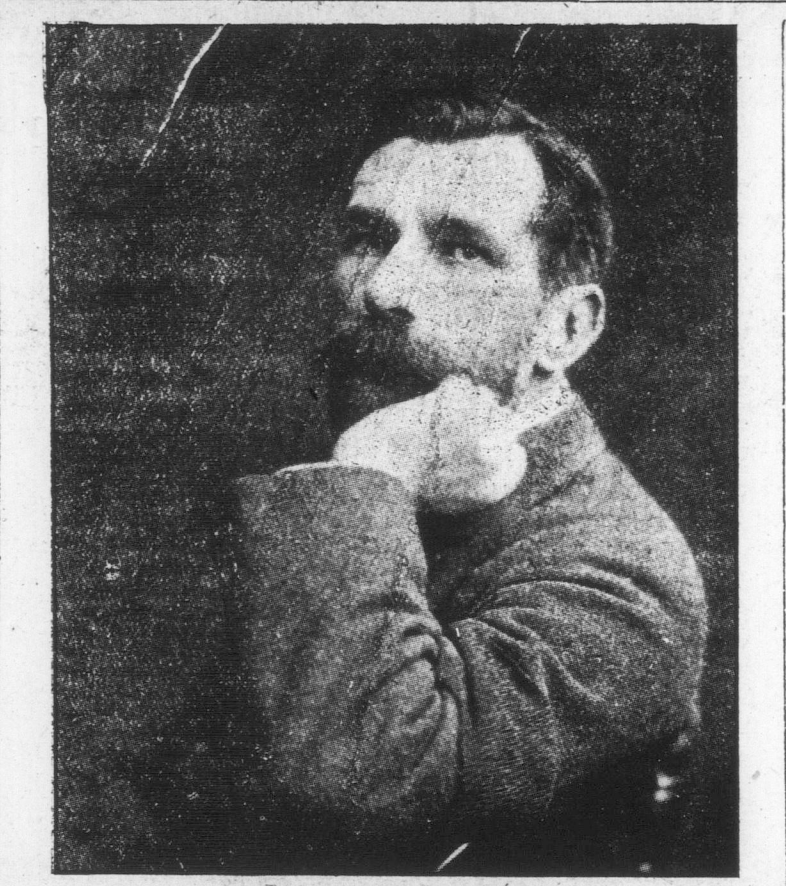
"To make connection with the Boundary country and the coast, there now lacks the link between Midway and the mouth of the Fraser river, and to make this connection there are at least four feasible routes through the Hope Mountains, viz., via Allison Pass, Skagit Pass, Coghilla Pass and Railway Pass; the last of these, although the shortest owing to difficulties of construction and maintenance, may be counted out. The other three vary in length from the mouth of the Fraser river to Midway as follows: Allison Pass, 250 miles; Skagit Pass 284 miles; Coghilla Pass, 287 miles.

"In passing, I might say the Allison Pass is at the headwaters of the Similkameen and Upper Skagit; the Skagit at the headwaters of the south branch of the Tulameen and Skagit rivers, and the Coghilla at the headwaters of the Coghilla and Coldwater rivers.

"In regard to cost of construction these different routes figure out within a few hundred dollars of each other and average about \$35,000 per mile fully equipped for traffic; but in other respects there is a vast difference, the balance being largely in favor of the route via Coghilla Pass, both in regard to the country opened up and of grades. This route would follow the Tulameen river from Princeton to Tulameen city, thence up the Otter and West Otter creeks, crossing at the head of the latter to the Coldwater river, which it follows to its south bank of that river to the coast. The whole of this line, except about 30 miles, would pass through a good ranching country, and the 30 miles show every indication of being rich in mineral of economic value. It would, by means of short branch lines, give easy access to the mining properties along the Similkameen and Tulameen rivers, and by way of the Coldwater valley to the Nicola coal fields. It also passes practically through the heart of the Collins creek coal beds, so that no other route could so generally serve the country at large and at the same time afford the easiest line to construct and operate.

"I noticed some indications of a change of climate in the Similkameen in that there are considerable patches of a thick second growth of yellow or bull pine sprouting in places where the timberable areas of this second growth were encouraged and in some way protected. In a very short time all need of irrigation would be done away with."

France has four classes of roads. They are respectively 50, 40, 35 and 25 feet wide.



Capt. Clive Philipps-Wolley

CLAIMS SETTLED BY A COMPROMISE

WRIGHT PROCEEDINGS ARE STILL PENDING

The Relations of London and Globe and British America Corporation—Interim Creditors.

An Associated dispatch to the Times a few evenings ago announced that Whitaker Wright, the company promoter, left on the liner Oceanic for England to face the charges levelled at him. In view of the publicity which will undoubtedly be given to the disclosures the following interim report to creditors in the matter of the relations of the London & Globe and British America Corporations, furnished the Times by a local legal firm, will prove of interest:

1. The claims of the British America Corporation against the London & Globe Finance Corporation in respect of undisclosed profit made by the London & Globe as promoters of the British America Corporation, and in respect of partnership transactions between the two corporations, have been settled by means of a compromise arrived at by counsel representing each corporation. The result of this compromise, which has been sanctioned by the court, is that the British America Corporation is to be admitted as a creditor of the London & Globe for the sum of £220,983.

2. There remains a further question relating to the sales of 20,000 London Valley shares and 80,000 Moorcroft shares at par by the London & Globe to the British America Corporation immediately before the failure of the London & Globe in December, 1900, the question being whether the British America Corporation is entitled to cancel these purchases and rank as a creditor of the London & Globe, or whether the purchases are to hold good. This question has been referred to the court, and the purchase price of the London Valley and Moorcroft shares mentioned in the report of the special manager will be dealt with as the court decides.

3. The proceedings instituted against Mr. Whitaker Wright and R. E. Leman to recover damages are still pending.

4. Since the last report was issued by the court, the claims of the London & Globe to the British America Corporation have been paid in full, and with the approval of the court the directors and shareholders have been declared as holders of the British America Corporation, which is now entitled to the whole of the surplus assets of the three companies. These assets consist of mining claims in British Columbia and dividends on claims against the London & Globe amounting to £198,386.

5. The only matters delaying the completion of the winding-up are:

1. The questions relating to the sale of shares by the London & Globe to the British America Corporation referred to in paragraph 1 above.

2. The misfeasance proceedings.

3. The realization of the British Columbia mining claims mentioned in paragraph 4 above.

6. A dividend of 1s. in the £ was paid in September, 1902, and a further dividend of 1s. in the £ is now declared.

7. The admitted claims of creditors of the British America Corporation amount to £704,125, 10s. 3d., and the amount of the claims against the London & Globe, and after payment of the second dividend of 1s. will be £125,829.

Dr. Jackson's Heart Cure relieves in 30 minutes. Sold by Agnew & Co. and Hall & Co.—2s.

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Sporting News

From Friday's Daily.

HANDICAP TOURNEY. Yesterday afternoon the James Bay Athletic Association handicap tournament was continued. The high wind prevailing prevented much scientific play, but as some one remarked "it was as fair for one as another." Some of the games were evenly contested. That between E. Carr Hilton and J. Hunter was an excellent exhibition, the match being closely fought, the latter player finally winning out by a score of 4-6, 6-2 and 6-2.

To-morrow the finals will be played off and some interesting games are promised for those who attend. An admission fee of 25 cents will be charged.

The following are the results of yesterday's play:

E. Carr Hilton beat J. Hunter 4-6, 6-2, 6-2.

L. S. V. York beat R. J. Fell 6-0, 6-1.

J. Leeming beat L. Soly 6-2, 6-2.

W. T. Williams beat J. A. Kithet 6-1, 6-1.

J. Leeming beat F. T. Cornwall 6-4, 6-3.

Miss McKee beat Miss Short 6-1, 6-1.

K. Schofield and L. York beat J. Hart and J. J. Irwin 4-6, 6-1, 6-3.

W. T. Williams and Miss Wilson beat K. Schofield and Miss Nason 6-4, 4-6, 6-2.

F. A. McKee and J. Leeming beat P. T. Cornwall and T. M. Foot 6-1, 6-4.

Following are the fixtures for to-day:

3 p.m.—J. Leeming vs. W. T. Williams.

4 p.m.—K. Schofield and L. York vs. W. T. Williams and R. J. Fell.

5 p.m.—R. J. Fell and Mrs. Green vs. Mr. and Miss McKee.

5 p.m.—W. T. Williams and Miss Wilson vs. J. Leeming and Miss Shrapnel.

6 p.m.—L. York vs. winner of E. C. Hilton and J. E. Cornwall.

The winners of these events will be in the finals on Saturday afternoon.

SATURDAY'S FINALS. (From Monday's Daily.)

At the J. B. A. court, Kingston street, the finals of the handicap tournament which has been in progress during the past week were played.

Miss McKee won out in the ladies' singles, defeating Mrs. Hilton in two sets, 6-1, 6-3.

J. Leeming, owe 15.3, was victorious in the gentlemen's singles, winning from L. S. V. York, owe 15. The score was 6-2, 6-1, 6-3.

In the mixed doubles, Mr. and Miss McKee defeated J. Leeming and Miss Shrapnel by 6-3, 6-1.

The final match in the gentlemen's doubles between F. A. McKee and J. Leeming, owe 15.3, and R. J. Fell and W. T. Williams, scratch, was won by the former in two sets, 6-1, 6-4.

The tournament over, the ladies distributed refreshments, after which E. Carr Hilton presented prizes as follows:

Gentlemen's Doubles—F. A. McKee and J. Leeming, match boxes.

Ladies' Singles—Miss McKee, first prize, cut glass scent bottle; second, Mrs. E. Carr Hilton, silver scent bottle.

Gentlemen's Singles—First, J. Leeming, cup; second, L. S. V. York, cigarette case. Mixed Doubles—Miss McKee, cut glass scent bottle; Mr. McKee, cigarette holder.

THE RING. Last night's contest between Caesar Attell, of San Francisco, and Fred Wyatt, of Ottawa, attracted a large crowd to the Savoy theatre. The fight was over in the eighth inning, Attell being declared the winner by referee Morton. From the start Wyatt was hopelessly outclassed. He did not seem to be in trim for a hard match, and before the first round was over showed unmistakable signs of distress. His defence was decidedly weak. Now in dodging by side stepping and other tactics his opponent had no difficulty in landing here and when he pleased. Attell was in splendid form. His quick and clever hand unsettled his opponent, and often gave him an advantage. Wyatt made many vicious slashes at his head, any one of which would have weakened Attell had it landed.

Before the fight was called the announcement was made that the preliminary contest between Todd and Nobby Clarke had been declared off, neither having shown up.

Immediately the word was given Attell and Wyatt stepped towards each other, and with practically no sparring, proceeded to do as much damage as they could. For a brief space there was a fierce slugger match in which both received punishment. Wyatt was hit about the shoulders and head. After some sparring, during which Attell placed several to the right jaw, Wyatt rushed his opponent to the ropes, landing a number of light blows. Before the bell rang they clinched, and for some seconds there was a wrestling match, in which Wyatt went down. When they rose their seats both were puffing considerably, and many predicted that the pace was too fast for twenty rounds.

The second round was much the same as the first, only that the pace was not so fast. Wyatt was again hit hard about the jaw, but took his punishment well. Attell showed up to better advantage than his opponent. Apparently he could land a blow where he pleased, and he took advantage of every opportunity to place one to the right jaw.

Some hard slugging was the feature of the third. The round opened with a rush, Wyatt landing several times and Attell putting a number of hard ones to the jaw. When the bell rang they were sparring warily.

Blood flowed freely in the fourth. Wyatt gave Attell a severe one straight to the jaw. This drew blood and made the fighting hot. Attell landed freely on his opponent, and for the first time Wyatt seemed to be able to retaliate in kind. Honors were about even this round.

Wyatt received all the punishment in the fifth. Attell frequently landed heavily on the jaw, making Wyatt's mouth bleed profusely.

Both started out comparatively fresh in the sixth. After sparring, Wyatt made a number of slashes which missed their mark. Attell retaliated by a vicious up-

percut, and Wyatt came back with a hard hit to the head which jarred Attell considerably.

In the seventh Wyatt appeared to have the advantage. Attell started off by landing several blows on the jaw. This apparently biased Wyatt up for, fighting carefully, he forced his opponent to the ropes and landed several swinging blows. Wyatt was greeted with cheers when he took his seat.

Wyatt appeared played out in the eighth, and Attell came from his corner with evil in his eye. He started with a rush, planting several on Wyatt's chin, figured jaw which made the latter wince. After a little sparring Attell seemed to get Wyatt going. He rushed him to the ropes, planting one blow after another. Wyatt did not appear to be able to defend himself; however he would not throw up the sponge. Referee Morton came to the rescue. Sending the men to their corners he gave the fight to Attell.

LACROSSE. WILL AFFECT VANCOUVER. "The alterations in the provincial schedule affects the local club in two ways, the minor one being the cancellation of the proposed trip to Rossland. The matches in the mining town were arranged for August 25th and 26th, but the Vancouver boys could not fill these dates and then meet New Westminster here three days later. The next match between the Vancouver and Royal City twelves will decide the provincial championship, providing Vancouver wins and, if they do, they will 'all probably play the Shamrocks, of Montreal, when they come West."

"The Vancouver will be entitled to it, and it will be only fair that the New Westminster exhibition people look at it in this light, and allow the Irishmen to play a match elsewhere in British Columbia than New Westminster."—News-Advertiser.

NORTHWARD HO! To the Editors.—Through the fiat of a paternal government I was banished from Victoria, the city of beauty, to Dawson, the far-famed northern metropolis of an empire, and a circle in the globe. It is well to remember in a city where the majority of the residents are citizens of the great republic, that back of Dawson and the Yukon Territory is the mighty western empire and population of the British Empire.

What a glorious journey from Victoria! Even to poor shivering mortals that fear the ocean journey and wish that the waves would take them to a brief stop, the trip is delightful. Steamship Cottage City, whose accommodation is excellent, landed us in three and a half days in Skagway, six and a hours of railway to White Horse, 44 hours down the Yukon, and Dawson is sighted. What a contrast to the weeks and months of dangerous travel that the early Arizonans had to face before they reached the city of the future.

In the midst of the journey, if any of their obtained riches, or seemed a compromise, they certainly deserved it. I suppose that some men enjoy a life that provides the free of danger, the joy of novelty, and the luxury of privacy, but I prefer taking my pleasure in more mundane methods.

Dawson is settling down to the condition of an ordinary Canadian city. Law and order are being suitably maintained. Life and property are as secure here as in the seat of government. The Northwest Mounted Police are a splendid body of men, and it might be well for the British Columbia miner to consider whether it would not be wise to introduce a similar system into the province. There is no doubt that there is a great need of a uniform system, having one executive head, alike controlling the cities and the rural districts, each officer and constable being absolutely independent of local influence; at any rate it is a splendidly in the Yukon.

Business—especially retail business—is dull in Dawson. Probably the volume of business is greater than ever for the whole territory, but it is more widely distributed. Stores and hotels abound on the crevices, schoolhouses and postal facilities have been provided for the miners in every district, so that Dawson has become a distributing point and not a warehouse rather than a retail store of supply.

Until the stamps took place for the Tanana district on the United States side, from whence many have stampons, clothing and limbs in the market was glutted. Just now there is great excitement over a supposed strike in a section about 150 miles from White Horse, a crowd got out from Dawson with each stamper, hoping to strike a rich claim. Consequently the labor market is not so glutted as it was, but I would strongly urge Victorians who have been contemplating rushing northward to seek employment, not to come to Dawson. If there are any who would like to go prospecting, doubtless there are abundant opportunities, for I cannot doubt that there will be far more rich discoveries in the future than there have been in the past.

There is one industry practically as yet unexploited, and that is agriculture. There is abundant land to be obtained at from \$1 to \$10 per acre, its cultivation is no longer a speculation, as abundant crops of vegetables, hay and green crops testify, and the prices obtained are such as to make the favored Saniah farmer green with envy. I saw a farm within two miles of Dawson, where the owner had about 30 acres sown in out hay. He expected to realize from \$5,000 to \$6,000 from it during the winter. The same farmer had a timely grass, potatoes, turnips, carrots, lettuce and strawberries that had already yielded for two years. He told that he expected to be able to retire from active work in a few years, his profits having been exceedingly good for three years past. There is more money to be made around Dawson from 50 acres of land in five years than the average miner will make in a lifetime from placer mining.

The season has been so fine that many miners on the creeks have been obliged to stop work because of scarcity of water. A little rain has now fallen and hope has revived.