B. C. FISH FOR JAPAN.

A Shipment of Salted Fish to Be Forwarded by the "Tacoma."

Steamer "Princess Louise" Arrives —Two More of the Salmon Fleet Turn Up.

After landing Mr. Duchesnay and party of C.P.R. engineers at Wrangel, and filling up with salmon at northern canneries, the C.P.N. steamer Princess Louise has returned to port, having brought as passengers from the North: J. A. Gill, Mr. and Mrs. Rood, Capt. Thomas Foster, Mrs. Stepson, W. E. Lyall and A. Donaldson, A. J. Smith and F. G. Pell, who have been prospecting on Queen Charlotte islands. The steamer's salmon cargo is divided as follows: 1620 cases from Inverness consigned to Turner Beeton & Co.; 5,246 cases from Lowe Inlet for R. P. Rithet & Co.; and 413 cases consigned for Findlay, Durham & Brodie. Very little news was brought by the Louise other than the satisfactory information that Mr. Jennings and his party had reached Glenora and that they were pushing their way inland from there. Mr. Duchesnay and his party immediately after debarking secured canoes and proceeded up the Stickeen.

FISH FOR JAPAN.

In addition to the experimental shipment of horses to be loaded by the steamship Tacoma to-day, another interesting shipment is to be taken aboard at this port by that vessel. It consists of 15 tons of salted fish, which the industrious Jap on the Fraser, following the example of a countryman living on Salt Spring Island, is sending to Japan to find a good market. This shipment was part of a cargo which the freighting steamer Oscar brought down from the river yesterday, the balance of her load being 4,000 cases of salmon for the British ship Irby.

GOLDFIELDS OF B. C., LTD.

The Biggest Labor-Employing Concern of the North Kootenay Turning Out a Gigantic Success.

In a slipshod sort of a way people speak of the "Horne-Payne outfit" and the "Grant-Govan syndicate." Both terms are incorrect. The company over which Mr. Robert Montgomery Horne-Payne presides, as chairman of the board of directors, is the "Lillooet, Fraser River & Cariboo Goldfields, Limited," which owns extensive property in this district. Mr. Grant-Govan's company is the "Goldfields of British Columbia, Limited," of which an offshoot is the "Waverley Mines, Limited." The Goldfields of British Columbia, Limited, is an exploitation, exploration and promotion company, which has hitherto confined its operations with gratifying success to the Illecillewaet district. The local administration is in the hands of Mr. John Grant, who since 1888 has associated his fortunes with this district, and is now earning the reward in the way of everything turning out better than he predicted when he invited his friends in the Mother Country to entrust their moneys to his expenditure.

Mr. John Grant was in town this week and had with him a sample of ore equal to anything that was ever produced in the "Silver Slocan." The ore came from the Waverly mine, the first child of the parent company on the north fork of the Illecillewaet. It assay 721 ounces in silver, $5.33 in gold, 52 p.c. lead and 5½ p.c. in copper.

Mr. Grant, who refused to be interviewed, was in extremely good spirits as to prospects generally, and said that results would speak for themselves as soon as the new wagon road from the Waverley mine to Albert Canyon on the C. P. railroad is finished.

As there are several other gentlemen here at the present time who have recently been in the North Fork district, it was possible, however, for the Herald to obtain for its readers some authentic information as to what is doing at the most important point to-day in the North Kootenay.

The engineer for the Waverley company is Mr. Perry Leake, who is no stranger in the district, as everybody knows. With abundant capital and prudent administration behind him he has a chance of making an enviable reputation in his profession, in developing one of the greatest mines of this continent. It is a chance that does not fall to the lot of every mining engineer at Mr. Perry Leake's time of life.

The new wagon road from Albert Canyon is now completed for 14 miles, and Messrs. Barry & Ross, the contractors, will complete it to the Waverley mine by the 15th October at the latest. They have about 170 men at work, while at the Waverley there are about 30 miners employed. On the Waverley development work is going on and the showing is excellent. The main tunnel, or adit, is in about 240 feet on the ledge, and two others are in about 50 feet and 25 feet respectively. All are on ore of first class shipping quality.

At the Tangier mine a cross-cut tunnel has disclosed what is probably the largest body of shipping ore yet found in British Columbia. There is at least 17 feet of shipping ore, rich in grey copper, galena and gold, and averaging from $200 to $250 a ton in all values. It is small wonder that Mr. John Grant is somewhat jubilant at the intelligence he has to transmit to his friends on the other side.

As soon as the road is completed shipping from Albert Canyon will commence. Arrangements have been made to put on from 30 to 40 teams during the sleighing season.

Mr. E. Emert, engineer for the well-known firm of Messrs. Fraser & Chalmers of Chicago, was at Waverley this week, and speaks in the highest terms of what he saw. It was Mr. Emert who put up the tramway at the Lanark mine at Laurie. He says that there is not the slightest engineering difficulty in building a tramway to Albert Canyon at very moderate and reasonable cost, and that the magnitude of the ore bodies justifies the expenditure.

While Mr. Emert was at the Waverley mine Mr. Otto Abeling was there also. Mr. Abeling is one of the well-recognized experts of the world on the subject of economic concentration and the construction of concentrators. Mr. Abeling took samples of the carbonates for testing purposes with a view to arriving at an opinion as to how the ore can be treated to the best advantage by concentration, and the results of his investigations may be looked for in a few days. It is to be hoped that for the interest of this district Mr. Grant may see his way clear to make Mr. Abeling's report public. Mining for the precious metals is not like ordinary business in which competition is the prominent feature. Where success attends the operations of one mine in a district it is advantageous for all the others, and Mr. John Grant has already abundantly shown his interest in the welfare and prosperity of the district with which he has identified himself as its largest employer of labor. The success of the Goldfields Company of B. C., Limited, is of such vital interest to the whole community of North Kootenay, and its operations are watched with such careful and friendly interest that the Herald cordially invites Mr. Grant from time to time to furnish such information as may be of interest to the general public, and is at the same time not detrimental to the interests of his shareholders. The Goldfields of B. C., Limited, are paying the highest rate of wages in the district, are employing many men, and will be the means of keeping many in the country who would have had to seek work elsewhere during the coming months of winter.—Revelstoke Herald.

LIBERALS AND LIBERALS.

(From the Vancouver World.)

In its issue of the 21st instant the Victoria Times, in referring to the approaching convention, or gathering in New Westminster, states (1) that the purpose of the gathering is first and foremost to unify the Liberal party in the province, to create common aims and methods, and to draw together the forces which spread over a large area are apt to become disintegrated. . . . . (2) The convention is called by the Liberals for Liberal party purposes. That is to say, it is not primarily called to discuss any other subjects but those which range around Dominion politics and the best means of consolidating the party in this province. . . . (3) Necessarily, the summoning of a party convention for the first time is of a provisional character. No one person can possibly arrogate to himself this right. The Kamloops Liberal Association acted with considerable care and prudence in the primaries and did all that seemed possible to avoid friction. . . . (4) Possibly a few members of the party may feel grieved or disgruntled because they were not consulted or their advice acted upon. Usually such persons are those whose advice is to do nothing but let things drift. The drifting policy is the policy that has ruined both men and parties, and the Kamloops association will have done immense good to the party if they have but quickened and energized the Liberals of this province. . . . (5) Shall the Liberals as a party enter upon provincial politics? The discussion of this question may be resumed in a future issue of the Times.

To the first proposition we say, heartily, Amen! So far as the second is concerned, while there will be a division of opinion, the feeling is prevalent that if the Liberals adopt the principle of introducing partyism then the Conservatives will be perfectly justified in following their political opponents in the same direction. Our belief is that such a course would not be in the best interests of either the country or partizanship at this juncture. A meeting of Liberals might be held, but beyond agreeing upon such a policy as the party deems it best to pursue in the West in Dominion affairs, it would not be prudent to go. As to the third proposition, while agreeing that someone had to take the initiative we cannot allow the impression to go abroad that the Kamloops individuals who first figured in this matter were actuated by motives calculated to further the cause of Liberalism so much as they desired to serve ends of their own. We fear it will be found that a few thoughtless and inexperienced persons—youthful and verdant, we admit—acted without due consideration being given to a matter of the gravest importance and which should be weighed thoroughly by those whose matured minds might be expected to guide Liberals along the paths best calculated to assist the party.

Many life-long Reformers in Vancouver and elsewhere throughout the province were neither consulted nor even their views asked. Self-constituted, would-be leaders deemed themselves to be the great Liberal party of British Columbia. Such arrogance and self-conceit display a spirit foreign to Liberalism in its best sense. As regards the assertion of the Times that a few may be disgruntled and feel agrieved, we have to tell that journal that sentiments of this kind do not denote that friendliness which is calculated to close up the ranks. Take for instance this paper. Its labors on behalf of the cause are well known. In the field hereabouts its efforts were crowned with success at the last election, and many were not backward in according it considerable praise for conducting a campaign which was clean and acceptable to all parties. Long before the Kamloops clique had even an existence the conductors of the World were laboring in the cause of Liberalism, yet not even a circular or a letter from anyone connected with the movement calling a meeting of the party has been received. Possibly the managers, or wire-pullers of the proposed gathering have reasons of their own for their unheard of action. So far as the "drifting policy" theory is concerned, as we have already stated, if the meeting will tend to vitalize languishing Liberalism in certain sections of the province, all will admit that good has been accomplished by the forthcoming pow-wow, about which we shall have more yet to say.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Asthma Cured in One Month.

If you are troubled with asthma go to Cochrane's drug store for a bottle of Clark's Kola Compound. The first dose relieves, and three bottles will cure the worst case on record, or the money will be refunded. x

(From The Daily Colonist, September 25.)

DEATH AND DISASTER.

A Terrible Experience Befalls the Gold Seekers on the Dyea Trail.

Glacier Burst Overwhelms Sheep Camp With Loss of Life and Property.

Skagway Adds to the List of Misfortune a Murder and a Suicide.

The news which the steamer City of Seattle brought to Victoria yesterday from Skagway and Dyea was of a decidedly exciting kind. It told of a glacier burst which spread destruction in its wake and resulted in one death at least, that of A. M. Choynski—while the mist of uncertainty hangs over the fate of several others. The disaster happened on the 18th and only a few days later a murder and suicide at Skagway furnished another piece of grewsome news for the steamer to bring back to civilization. Of the 174 passengers that came on the Seattle many were returning from fruitless efforts to get through the mountain passes this year, but fully intending to try again in the spring. There were, too, many who, penniless and discouraged at hardships beyond their expectations, were only too glad to get back south again and in future will stay at home, instead of following fickle fortune to the frozen north. There were, too, a few who had escaped the terrors of death by a hair's breadth when the waters rolled down from Dyea summit and they had thrilling stories to tell.

BACK FROM SKAGWAY.

Upwards of One Hundred and Seventy Return on the "City of Seattle."

The steamer City of Seattle reached port from the North at noon yesterday, carrying nothing save passengers, of whom she brought in all over 170—some "dead broke" and disgusted with their luck, and others determined on returning in the spring to make the trip they had been forced to abandon for the present. Altogether the crowd was not a sorry looking lot, and the steamer presented somewhat the appearance of an excursion boat. The complete list was as follows:

R. Ready, Col. O. B. Davis, Dr. H. B. Pearcy, J. J. Madigan, J. A. Jackson, M. Reynolds, Harry Hamberger, H. J. Miller, L. Richards, Denny Brogan, W. Levison, S. F. Johnson, L. B. Quackenbush, J. A. Murphy, Harry Watson, Morris S. Grosshalk, J. A. Greene, J. S. Richards, Wm. Clarke, John Stanley, E. T. Brennick, G. P. Pearcy, Louis Hoster, W. H. Davidson, E. T. Wardle, A. Watson, L.P. Hadley, A. L. Joffer, F. Reess, F.A. Brater, P. H. Hilbarte, H. E. Carr, John M. Boyson, Mrs. M. Boyson, James F. Boyson, G. A. Malstrom, A. H. Homan, John Irving, H. Hill, Charles Smith, William Brabazon, Lee Taylor, A. E. Peck, W. Cobb, E. Houston, Paul Perpo, Thomas Emmick, Joe Leo, H. T. Miller, James S. Gray, C. E. Dappman, L. B. Loomis, William Hensel, Ed. Williams, Thomas Patterson, J. R. Campbell, Charles Williams, B. O'Brien, Thomas Flaherty, A. H. Roberson, C. L. Kiesay, George. D. Rainey, William M. Garton, C. E. Nelson, Eugene Taylor, John Lloyd, J. E. Moore, A. C. Dody, F. J. Criswell, John T. Tullah, John Sagmeister, W. F. Chadbourne, O. L. Havson, A. H. Seron, E. G. Anderson, Chas. Waldrove, George Neame, Robt. Vining, T. H. Davis, C. A. Griggs, B. H. Pattrick, James Britton, A. Leach, John Johnson, J. L. Sondier, J. B. Mason, R. L. McLoughlin, Ben. Chevalier, J. Rickert, P. Kearns, N. L. Froyn, Richard Moerman, S. Serbeck, Thomas E. Wilson, Ole Erricson. J. H. McGhie, J. Louchead, L. J. Harrison, W. J. Hilby, Robt. Owens, C. C. Sailing, Walter Quinn, Campbell McDonald, J. B. Rodgers, J. W. Phelps, C. F. Donovan, Henry Quinn, Henry Kohn, Al. Nicoll, J. Collins, James Matson, F. C. Soir, E. Joger, David Brun, Chas. Delvourier, Albert Cook, N. Olsen, Gilbert Rosten, Chris. Johnson, F. D. Cutts, A. F. Cutts, J. S. Phillips, A. W. Semple, M. McManus, Joe Murphy, C. W. Seymour, Charles Walker, Wm. Irwin, W. E. Tullis, J. A. Malstrom, A. Linguist, J. A. Ford, Wm. Stevens, H. Mayer, H. Peterson, Dr. Mullen, P. E. Jackson, John Snover, George Barrett, Eugene Greavey, T. W. Upper, A. J. Thomas, O. D. Morse, Joe Merritt, Chas. Grazzel, I. E. Berg, H. A. Gamble, D. Miller, T. McAuley, J. Wheeler, L. Nogg, Martin Olsen, John Brady, Frank Kelley, W. C. Morse, G. W. Thompson, B. A. Winkler, Tomas Kerns, Wm. Dunbar, R. Ferguson, O. B. Cook, T. A. Klontis, John Arthur, L. Christiansen, Jake Christiansen, P. McLeon, James Soer, Lewis Udine, Richard Hendrickson, E. W. Gordon, A. Bodass, F. Doveon, L. Ferry, T. L. Myers and B. E. Campbell.

The Seattle left Skagway on Monday evening and made a nice run down, beating the City of Topeka, which she passed on Friday.

A WALL OF WATERS.

Col. Davis Tells How the Catastrophe Happened.

From Col. O. B. Davis, of Spokane, who came down from Dyea on the steamer, a number of interesting particulars of the great landslide were obtained, and also an intelligent idea of the condition of affairs at Skagway and Dyea. Col. Davis has been twice over the Dyea trail to Linderman, for the purpose of finding out personally the real condition of things, and as he combines keen observation with good descriptive powers and a pleasant manner, a very good idea of how matters stand was gathered in a short conversation with him as he stood on the outer wharf waiting for the steamer to start for the Sound.

"It was just one week ago," said Col. Davis, "that the catastrophe happened near the summit of the Dyea pass. It was not a landslide, nor was it the slipping of a glacier as some have supposed. It was in reality a great body of water let loose like the bursting of a huge reservoir, and like a wave it swept down the steep canyon carrying all before it.

"For three days before there had been heavy rains and this with the warm weather had caused countless little rills to honeycomb the glacier at the summit, while at the same time a mass of water was gathering behind. Suddenly the pressure of this immense weight of water proved too great for the weakened ice wall and with a crash it burst through and then down it went, a frightful torrent sweeping all before it."

There was only one man killed as far as Col. Davis knew, though many men escaped with their lives barely, and tents and supplies in the way were swept out of existence. The one man known to be killed was Choynski, a brother of the prize fighter of the same name. He had a tent a little above Sheep Camp and went to draw some water from the stream just before the ice gave way. Before he realized what had happened the water with a roar was on him and he was hurled into eternity. It was only the huts on the edge of the river that were carried away, the huge mass of debris blocking, jamming and causing the water to rise high enough to sweep along the banks. Arizona Charlie's wife had a wonderfully narrow squeak, as she managed only to escape from the tent in her nightclothes, the water striking her and almost carrying her away before she crawled to a higher level up the hill side to safety.

Dr. Smith and his wife, of Seattle, at first reported lost, both escaped with their lives. Several tons of provisions went down in the wreck. One of the worst results, however, Col. Davis said would be that pestilence would result from the number of dead horses that had been carried down to the river and would rot and breed disease.

"It passes my imagination," said Col. Davis, "the fearfully inhuman treatment that the pack horses on the trails received. Men, after forcing the poor brutes along to the limit of their strength, then turned the poor brutes loose to die of starvation. I have even seen these unfortunate animals feeding off the dead bodies of other horses. It is far more merciful to do what I saw a man do the other day. He had a fine outfit of horses, and after he packed his outfit to the summit he shot the animals, preferring to mercifully put them out of any chance of starvation than to turn them over to some brute who would treat them with the cruelty that so many other men had."

Speaking of the trails, Col. Davis condemned the Skagway trail as utterly impracticable. The Dyea pass was all right supposing a man had the outfit and enough means to pay for packing over the summit. A man could load up his Indian packers at 9 o'clock one morning at Dyea, and by 4 o'clock the next day they would be at Lake Linderman, on the other side of the summit. A man with $2,000 and 1,000 pounds of supplies could get in all right, providing he was able himself to stand the trip. Once at Linderman, five men in seven days could build a boat and then go right through, provided the river did not freeze up before Dawson was reached.

Col. Davis remarked that the Ledbetter outfit, that had contracted in San Francisco to carry people through to Dawson, had utterly failed. They did not evidently understand what had to be done, and there were only a few horses and mules to take two hundred people's supplies in. Consequently these unfortunates were scattered along the trail, with no chance of getting through.

The foolishness of people starting out without sufficient funds was instanced by a young fellow from New York named A. H. Hansen, who had managed Col. Davis said to get over the divide and down to Centre lake with 1,000 pounds of provisions, but as he had then only $1.25 left and was obliged to sell out and abandon his journey to Dawson. Col. Davis and two or three other passengers who had joined the group talking on the dock were strong in their condemnation of the sensational stories that the San Francisco papers had about so called lynchings. There had not been one single lyching they all averred, though there had been a good deal of stealing.

Two young men from Seattle, named Loomis and Hanslow, had got over the pass and had proceeded as far as Windy Arm in their boat, when they had the whole thing taken from them. They had pulled up for the night and were taking back to another camp a few miles behind a few provisions that the man there had asked for. While they were gone, a negro who was employed by the Seattle men took their boat and their whole outfit, starting down the river, leaving the owners in the lurch. A whiteman went in pursuit in a boat, vowing vengeance against the colored scamp if he caught him.

THE GLACIER BURST.

Story of the Terrible Wave That Swept Away Sheep Camp.

The stories of the terrible glacier burst at the summit of the Dyea pass show that it happened between 6 and 7 o'clock last Sunday morning. There was a slight warning, but it came too late to be taken advantage of, except by a comparatively few early risers. Accounts differ as to the number killed, but the only one authenticated is Choynski, though rumors make the missing number as high as fifteen. This is, however, considered excessive by those passengers on the Seattle who knew anything of the catastrophe.

The first warning came from an old man rushing down the trail towards Sheep Camp wildly crying to the miners to run for their lives. The men had not a moment to lose, and had hardly reached the hillside before the torrent came sweeping down the canyon. At a place where the walls come towards each other and the canyon narrows to a gorge, the wave is variously described at from ten to twenty feet in height. It carried boulders as big as freight cars and hogsheads, and rocks as big as barrels in its teeth. The rocks crashed together with the boom of cannon, and with the roar of the torrent thundered down the valley.

What is known as the Stone House on the Dyea trail, about a mile from the summit, is a huge solid rock nearly fifty feet high and about forty by forty at the base, with the top shaped like a roof, was struck by the boulders, carried by the torrent, rolled over and uprighted again into its original position, several hundred feet below where it first stood. Not a rock in the upper canyon was unmoved. The smaller rocks and pebbles cracked against the sides of the larger ones like the rattle of infantry, but the sound was almost subdued by the overwhelming water.

On irresistibly poured the torrent. A moment more and its frothing mouth overhung the camp and devoured it at a gulp. Seized by the fluid hurricane, tents with clashing ridge-poles and snapping ropes, were swept from the face of the earth. The sleepers awoke to find themselves immersed. Men, stakes, logs, camp stores, sleds, boxes, tinware, clothing, frying pans, red blankets, kettles, hats, glittering spoons, loaves of bread and all kinds of camp utensils were held poised on the crest of the water and then rolled over and over on its surface. The camp was picked up as easily as floating down from a thistle. How the men, enveloped in their blankets, ever got out alive even they cannot imagine. It was a miraculous escape. After the flood had passed they lay choking and gasping on the dripping rocks like so many suffocating fish. Of the two hundred and fifty and more tents, only about one-third remained. These lay near the foot of the mountain, or over on the other side of the canyon, out of the course of the torrent. In five minutes the flood was gone, and in fifteen minutes the stream had receded to its normal proportions.

The surviving campers met at once, organized, appointed large investigating and relief committees, and before 8 o'clock these committees were out tramping in the path of the flood at work.

Choynski was found lying near the Stone House bleeding and dying. His body was nearly torn asunder. It was so badly lacerated that his clothes had to be cut from him. He had been caught in the centre of the tidal wave, tumbled over and over, banged against rocks, crushed by boulders and partly buried in sand. He and his partner Flynn had come down to the river to wash their faces and get a bucket of water to use in preparing breakfast. They heard a terrible rush, saw the torrent upon them and could not escape. Choynski had time only to gasp this out before he died.

One report has it that Flynn, Choynski's partner, was found three hundred yards further down on the other side of the canyon lying dead between two boulders. The body, however, was not identified and might be some one else.

The scattered property was rounded up and the miners committee allowed no one to touch his own property until it had been collected at one place.

Then each man was allowed to identify and take away his own. Nearly 500 men were in camp at Sheep Camp. All day Sunday the canyon was explored for lost tents and other property. Many tents and parts of tents were found, but many others have nothing left but their blankets to cover their heads, and still others nothing at all. A large number lost everything they had, and after having packed their outfit practically to the foot of the summit, must now return home. One man had $700, in an overcoat which was wrapped up under his his head as he slept. He lost overcoat and money. At least fifty other men reported the loss of money ranging in sums from $100 to $500. Not a cent was left. The torrent left heaps, bars and hills of sand behind, where it is thought the money may be hidden, but it is too much labor and time to hunt for it.

The cause of the flood was the breaking down of a gigantic section of a glacier of ice and snow which for years had overhung the canyon near the Chilkoot summit. The whole mass crashed down the precipice pushed by a Niagara of water. For nearly three weeks it has been raining or snowing. An immense quantity of water has fallen, and snow has melted in vast volumes more. The prevailing weather has been rain on the coast side of the mountains, rain and snow on their summits, and snow on the Yukon side of the range. It is supposed that a lake or vast reservoir accumulated behind or under the glacier, and that the pressure became so great that the ice and snow could not hold it.

The bridge over the Skagway river was washed away on the night before the catastrophe on the Chilkoot pass.

BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH.

Joe Leo Tells a Thrilling Story of His Run for Life.

Panic, bewilderment, excitement, are words which seem almost inadequate to express the scene which was presented below the glacier when the huge body of water broke through and started on its furious descent at Skagway. Down on the flats of the river, a short distance from the mountains, were twenty-five or more tents, whose occupants seemed doomed to certain death. According to a passenger by the City of Seattle, one man named Batz heard the rush of water as it came thundering down the hills, and rushed wildly through the tents, crying at the top of his voice for all to run to high ground. Instantly people were seen running for their lives, there being no time to dress or to do anything else. In the excitement several had many miraculous escapes. None however had a more exciting escape than Joseph Leo, a young man from Seattle. He had heard the noise of the rushing water, and half naked left his tent and ran for high ground when some of the debris struck him. For a moment he was dazed and the few minutes it took him to get out of harms way seemed like hours. He had been working in the big saloon tent, kept by Higgins and Balz, of Seattle, wherein seven or eight people had been sleeping on the floor.

Leo was a passenger home on the City of Seattle yesterday, and appears to have had all the Northern experience he wants for many a day to come.

SOME OTHER PASSENGERS.

Klondyke Craze Interfering With Mining in Alaska.

Henry Hill, of Philadelphia, treasurer of the Quaker City Gold Mining Co. of Juneau, arrived on the City of Seattle on his way East, his efforts to have a mill erected by his company this year being a failure, owing to the Klondyke craze. It was impossible to get men to work as they were making a rush to the Klondyke regardless of everything else. In one day the Knowles mines at Berners Bay lost 82 out of 110 men, the miners simply packing up and pulling out for Klondyke. "But thousands will naver get there," said Mr. Hill. "My own company have just to wait till next spring to get in our mill owing to the scarcity of men," he continued and many of those who were so keen to rush into the Yukon will repent this winter. Mr. Hill is very outspoken against the Skagway trail as utterly impassable, the Dyea being the better route of the two, rough, but open.

Mr. Hill reports that one man who came down on the steamer mourned the loss of $1,500 in gold stolen from his tent in Skagway, and thereby forcing him to abandon his intended trip to the Klondyke.

Among the passengers were Charles E. Seymour, of Tacoma, who had made two trips to Lake Linderman to gather material for lectures on the country.

J. Merrit, who, with his partner, Walter Elford, some time ago left London for Skagway, returned on the City of Seattle yesterday, as he had been unable to get over the trail. He goes back to London to put in the winter, his partner staying with the outfit at Skagway, where he has a log house erected.

A number of the Mounted Police who tried the Skagway trail have had to give that up, according to Colonel Davis, and a week ago he saw them on the Dyea trail, on which they were making poor progress.

ONLY ONE KILLED.

A Newspaper Correspondent Says But One Man Lost His Life in the Flood.

Thomas A. Davies, of the Seattle Press-Times, was a passenger on the Seattle. He has been in the north for some considerable time on newspaper work, and on his arrival here furnished the Associated Press with a lengthy report. He says that a vast amount of provisions which it was supposed the avalanche down the Dyea river had destroyed has been recovered, the flood in its descent having crushed many of the tents to the ground, but not having carried them off. The bridges which have been washed on both the Dyea and Skagway trails, Mr. Davies says, will be immediately renewed. In some places the Indians have put down foot logs, but these cannot be used for horses, and consequently are not very serviceable. Mr. Davies says he made careful inquiries of the number killed by the avalanche and could not learn of any others than Choynski, though it may be that there are two or three others. Some claimed that they saw what they believed were men clinging to bushes as the water swept by, but they were not positive, he says, and therefore Mr. Davies has his doubts about there being any more than the one killed.

JEALOUSY PROMPTS MURDER.

A Seattle Man Kills a Woman and Then Commits Suicide.

Just a few minutes before the City of Seattle left Skagway on Monday night a double tragedy occurred. Six weeks ago a Mrs. Stella Kossuth started in business at Skagway and received considerable financial support from one George Buchanan, who furnished her with the means to erect a building and in other respects showed her marked attention. Of late, however, he grew desperately jealous, and on Sunday night became frantic because the woman had received a a number of callers. The following day he secured the weapon which ended his own and the lady's career. It was 10:30 at night when the shooting took place, and fifteen minutes later the woman was dead from a bullet which entered at the back of the head. Buchanan had died instantly from a wound in the temple.

Nearly, if not all, those on board the steamer City of Seattle had known Buchanan as a resident of Skagway, and many remembered him as a former resident of Seattle. He was a large man, of about forty years of age, and unmarried. The woman was much his junior, being only 28. She, too, was from Seattle, where until recently she conducted the Continental hotel in conjunction with her mother, Mrs. Crawford. She had moved to Juneau from Seattle, and from Juneau had gone to Skagway.

GOOD PROGRESS.

Victorians Who Are Making Splendid Headway on the Northern Trails.

Cheerful news was brought by yesterday's steamer concerning the success of Victorians in getting into the Klondyke. After building boats at Lake Bennett, the Shaw party started down the lakes on the 28th of last month. The Spencer and Speed parties followed about four days later and Dr. Richardson and his party went soon afterwards. Mr. Seabrook followed on September 8. Messrs. Casey and Carmody are at the lakes, and will have started in continuation of their journey by this time. The Behnsen party will also have reached the lakes by now. Messrs. Hurlburt, Barff and Gray had got to the summit, while Messrs. Bryce, Baker and others are to this side with, it is said, poor chances of getting through. Those who have been in the teaming business at Skagway and Dyea it is expected will return shortly.

FROM DAWSON CITY.

Two Victorians Make a Quick Trip There and Back.

Two of the few men who managed to make Dawson City this summer and get out again are F. Strong and T. J. Collins. They returned yesterday by the City of Seattle, and Mr. Strong gave a short account of his trip, in a modest way joking over the hardships he had gone through. However, as he weighed 182 pounds when he started from Dyea on June 15 and now only turns the scales at 149 pounds, it shows what a tough time he experienced. The partners went in light, very much so when it is understood that flour and baking powder formed their only supplies. Their object was to get in quickly and out again, so as to find out the condition of things and be able to profit by a little enterprise they will go into next spring.

It took Strong and Collins just seventeen days to make Dawson City, and after a stay of three days they started back again and were in time to get the steamer at Dyea for Victoria.

On September 4 they met a Victoria party at Linderman lake, Jerry Monk and some other men whose names Mr. Strong did not know. Capt. Green, of Seattle, and his party were also met at Linderman on September 2, when fourteen boats got away towards the river all right. Mr. Strong heard there that three young men, whose names he had not ascertained, had started out in a boat from Linderman and got safely as far as the White Horse rapids, where, owing to their inexperience in managing a boat, they struck a rock, the boat sank and two of the men were drowned.

Without the least doubt there will be starvation at Dawson City this winter, according to Mr. Strong. The provisions now there will not suffice for all and still people keep coming. There is a great quantity of gold in Dawson awaiting transportation, but as to how much Mr. Strong says it is impossible to find out as men are very reticent. Stewart river must be turning out well as two men from there told him that for ninety miles there was gold to be found all along the river. These men each had seventy-five pounds in gold to show for their work. It will take plenty of gold, however, to winter in Dawson with flour $[illegible]00 a sack. At Linderman meals cannot be purchased for any amount of money.

In the spring Strong and his partner will make another trip to Dawson. He is a Newfoundlander, and is sending back there for thirty or forty dogs from the ancient colony to use in packing. These dogs are far ahead of huskies for work, says Mr. Strong, as one of them can easily haul 500 pounds on a toboggan, while in a long journey huskies eat up nearly all they carry with them. A man named James Marshall came out from Dawson with Strong and his partner on their return trip.

MUST HAVE FOOD.

A Report That Arrivals at Dawson Are Forced to Divide Their Supplies.

A man named Shepard, who made his way to Dyea from Dawson City, reported there that parties going down the river were held up, if necessary with guns, within two hundred miles of Dawson, and their provisions taken away from them. Often parties going down the river showed fight, but the Dawson City videttes anticipating trouble always got the "drop" on new comers, and that was where the gun play came in. The provisions were always paid for in money or gold dust, and then divided up pro rata among the remaining population.

Mr. Shepard says that there is as great an exodus up the river by the overland route to get out of Dawson for the winter, as there is down the river to St. Michael's. Hundreds were coming behind him as fast as they could travel, but he had a great advantage, having engaged the Indians to help him. He says that many will beyond doubt be caught on the trail by winter, and with insufficient provisions must perish.

Typhoid fever and pneumonia are raging more furiously at Dawson. Hundreds are ill; many dying. A number of people have been taken down with these afflictions on the Yukon and compelled to stop. Mr. Shepard does not see how they can get out of the country alive even if they recover from the illness.

THE CITY

The second parade of the Boy's Brigade of First Presbyterian church took place yesterday afternoon. The muster was good, and the brigade promises to rank second to none in the province.

Petty Officer Kale, of H.M.S. Amphion, received an ugly fall off the ship in dry dock yesterday. He missed his footing on the gangway of the ship and fell to the bottom of the dock, fortunately, however, sustaining no serious injury.

Mr. E. N. Barff, who lives out in Highland district, was brought into town yesterday with a nasty gash across one instep, the result of a mishap with his axe while chopping. Dr. Hall dressed the wound and Mr. Barff was taken to the Jubilee hospital, where he is getting along very nicely.

This evening will usher in the year 5658 of the Hebrew era. It is the first of the ten penitential days which conclude with the great day of atonement. This is the most sacred season of the year in the eyes of Israelites all over the world, and is observed by prayer and fasting. Divine services will be conducted in the synagogue, corner of Blanchard and Pandora, this evening, at 7 o'clock and to-morrow morning, at 7 o'clock. They will be conducted by the Rev. Dr. M. Linczer, a recent arrival in this city from Oakland, Cal.

Mr. A. Maxwell Muir has returned from Kamloops, where he went in his official capacity as architect to examine the progress being made on the new jail being built there. The building, he reports, is being completed very expeditiously, and is an excellent structure, well fitted for the keep of those who need preserving for a time from contact with the outside world. While in Kamloops, Mr. Maxwell saw Mr. Ernest Wolff, lately of Victoria. He has started a musical conservatory there, and just at present is busy in organizing an amateur minstrel troupe.

The first meeting of Mrs. Day's circle in connection with the National Home-Reading Union (the president of which is H.R.H., the Marchioness of Lorne) was held on Friday at her house, eighteen members being present, when the following officers were elected by ballot for 1897-8: President, the Lord Bishop of Columbia; vice-president, J. W. Laing, Esq., M.A. Oxford, principal of the Collegiate School; secretary, Miss Macnaughton Jones. It was decided by ballot that the special course of reading be adopted, and the subjects chosen for the season were: (a) History as taught by the English novelists, with special reference to Sir Walter Scott. (b) Egyptian art and archæology. The meetings will be held fortnightly at the members' houses, commencing on October 5th.

Shing Kow, a well-to-do Chinaman of Vancouver, is taking steps to get back from the custody of the Chinese Refuge Home in Victoria a twelve year old girl named Quai Shing, of whom he claims to be the proper guardian, saying that he got the girl from her uncle in Westminster six years ago, and has always treated her as one of his own family. The Refuge Home people, however, claim that the girl was a slave in Shing Kow's house. Shing Kow got out habeas corpus proceedings and procured an order nisi which will probably be argued during the coming week, Messrs. Drake, Jackson & Helmcken acting for Shing Kow and Mr. Thornton Fell for the Refuge Home. There was a report that the girl had disappeared from the home on Friday night, but it turns out that she is still there, safe and sound.

If you are troubled with asthma or hay fever, try Clark's Kola Compound. It cures. x

ONE HONEST MAN.

Dear Editor.—Please inform your readers, that if written to confidentially, I will mail, in a sealed letter, particulars of a genuine, honest, home cure, by which I was permanently restored to health and manly vigor, after years of suffering from nervous debility, sexual weakness, night losses and weak shrunken parts. I was robbed and swindled by the quacks until I nearly lost faith in mankind, but thank heaven I am now well, vigorous and strong, and wish to make this certain means of cure known to all sufferers. I have nothing to sell and want no money, but being a firm believer in the universal brotherhood of man, I am desirous of helping the unfortunate to regain their health and happiness. I promise you perfect secrecy. Address with stamp, WM. T. MULFORD, Agents' Supplies, P.O. Box 59, St. Henri, Que.