

has continued to fill that office since that time. Mr. McMillan was a member of the city council during 1872 and 1873, and filled the position of mayor in 1874. He is a justice of the peace, a member of the Oddfellows' order and an adherent of the Methodist church. In 1850 he married Miss Spragge, eldest daughter of Mr. Jacob Spragge, of Oshawa, Ont.

**Nason, Dethiel Blake, M. P. P.**, (Barkerville), was born in the town of Lemington, Kennebec county, Maine, U. S. A. His father, who was of English origin, married Miss Anna Elwell, a lady who was also of English descent. Mr. Nason was educated in his native town and left home early in life. He came to British Columbia in May, 1858, at which date the capital city was merely a trading station of the Hudson's Bay Company. Directly after his arrival at Victoria, Mr. Nason went to the mines on the Fraser river and delved for gold, but meeting only with ordinary success returned to Victoria in the fall staying there two months. During the winter of 1858-9, Mr. Nason, in company with five others, ascended and explored the Fraser river in an open boat searching for gold, often dragging their boat over long fields of ice (sometimes two or three miles in extent) and rapids of foaming water. An incident which occurred during the above mentioned expedition will give some idea of the generosity and bravery of the mining pioneers of those early days. Mr. Nason and his companions had journeyed up the river with another party of six men who travelled in a large flat bottomed boat,—sharing hardships and dangers, until they reached a point between Boston Bar and Lytton where there is a long succession of foaming falls and rapids. Mr. Nason's boat had already ascended one rapid and Mr. Nason and his crew were assisting from the shore to haul up the other boat by means of a tow-line, when the immense power of the water turned it round and the boat with its occupants was whirled down the deadly current. It seemed as if all who had been in the second boat must meet with certain death, and Mr. Nason and his party saw their boat fill with water and were powerless to hold the tow-line which flew through their hands like a red-hot bar of iron. During this fearful scene Mr. Nason preserved his presence of mind, and calling to some men on the bank to jump into his boat, he cut loose the tow-line and with the other volunteers was whirled down the frightful