

potatoes. The red-haired girls looked at the cabins and then at the luggage, and began to realize what it was to be pioneers.

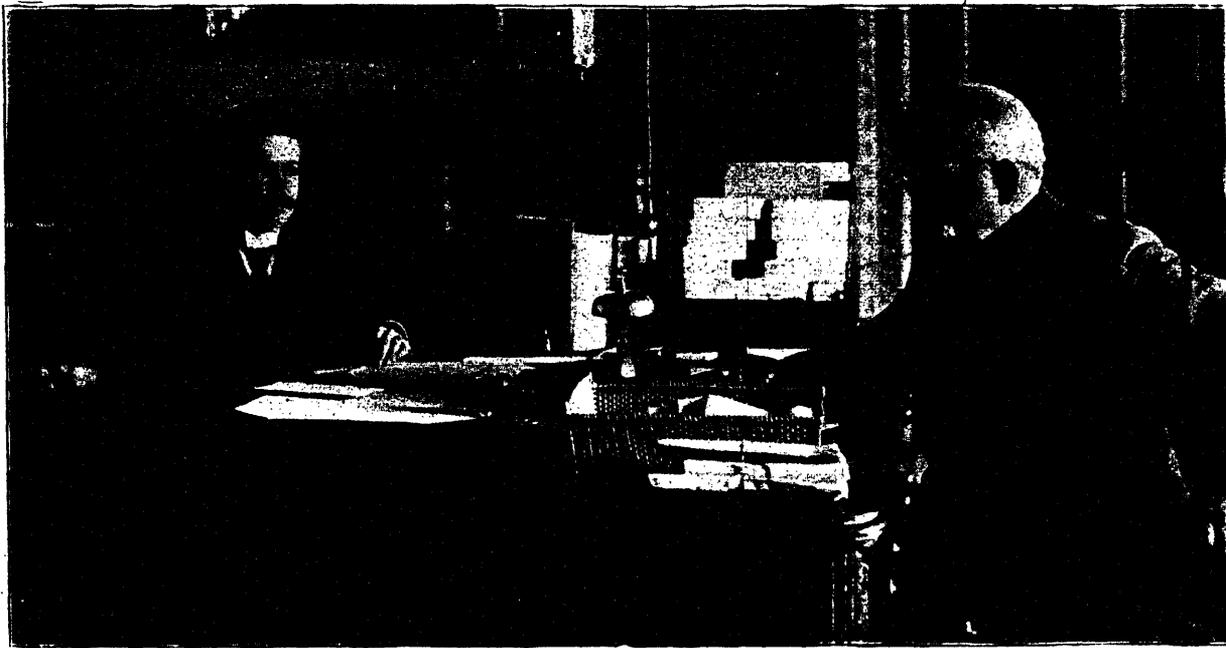
This *North Fork* ship will bring civilization into Dawson. For, besides music and ten-cent magazines, it carries a barber's outfit. The chair was packed in a wooden case, and was owned by a thin, sickly young man in corduroys. When the moment arrived for putting it in the hold a hitch arose; the officers and stevedores argued with the young man, the shouting waxed high, and it looked as if Dawson was going to be deprived of its consorial establishment. But the excitement simmered down, and the chair was hoisted in one of the hammocks and dropped down into the hold.

Most articles that were out of the common run seemed

to create disturbance. A miner's pump, an elaborate affair, after being the subject of fierce argument, was intrusted to a boy to carry aboard, and midway on the narrow gangplank came apart and dropped its upper half into the sea. The boy looked rather foolish, but carried on the remains.

At six o'clock there was a rumor that the vessel would not go till seven the next morning, and the crowd, feeling hungry, began to thin. All the families *en route* for the diggings had packed themselves away in their contracted quarters and prepared to stay there. Two days afterward they were still lying at the wharf.

Finally, however, the *North Fork* did weigh anchor and dropped down the bay, towing behind her the *Mare Island*, for the trip up the Yukon.



SECRETARY OF THE NAVY LONG AT HIS DESK.