teams, give the place all the touches of a gold mining camp.

The life in Dawson is stirring. cial functions, with richly and gayly dressed ladies and gentlemen are common. Athletics are represented by lawn tennis, football and baseball. I was present at the Fourth of July celebration, when events in jumping, running, climbing the greasy pole, and catching the greasy pig, were followed by a pugilistic encounter between Uncle Sam and John Bull, represented in uniform by two little brothers, five and six years old. Their seconds were Bowley and Choinski, two professionals who entertained Dawson a few evenings before at a prize fight in the Athletic Buildings. Chief Isaacs and a number of his subjects gave an Indian dance, notable for its monotonous singing, violent, jerky gestures of all in concert, which kept increasing in convulsiveness until all fell down apparently exhausted; then the silver coins, the sign of approbation, came flying from the grand stand. These were eagerly snatched and pocketed, and the program came to a close with a shower of rain.



The Sky Pilot.

like the New Jerusalem is this city;

On Sunday, June 21st, the Methodist minister held a service at midnight on the mountain above Dawson. His text was "There was no night there." How gold in the streets, no need of candle, nor stars, (I saw no star in the sky while in the Yukon), and no night there.

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A trip up the creeks is a surprise. We drove in a rubber-tired-buggy along most excellent roads, which follow the course of the streams. Log cabins, road houses, large steam mining plants, net work of tram rails, and sluice boxes, and heaps of mining tailings, bear witness to the amount of money spent in getting the coveted gold. The Dome is the highest part of the Klondike, and from its slopes, like the spokes of a wheel, the gold bearing creeks, Gold Bottom, Hunker, Dominion, Sulphur, Quartz, and Bonanza, have their origin.

Bonanza, or the Forks, is a mining town at the junction of Bonanza and Eldorado creeks. It gets its water supply from the famous "Gusher." Gold Hill is just across the creek; and already more than six millions of gold has been taken out, largely by hydraulic methods. On the top of Gold Hill are the athletic grounds, and just across the gulch is the Bonanza Farm. Within a radius of two miles from Bonanza fifty millions of gold have been mined. The work in the Klondike has only begun; prospectors are constantly making new discoveries; and though there is sometimes deception through "salting the mine," excellent discoveries are constantly being made. "Salting the mine" means that an ounce or so of gold dust has been shot into the dirt; an excellent "pan" is then washed, and advertised, and the claim sells at a big figure. Quartz, too, may be salted by the clever use of a gold coin. A duped shareholder, after a couple of