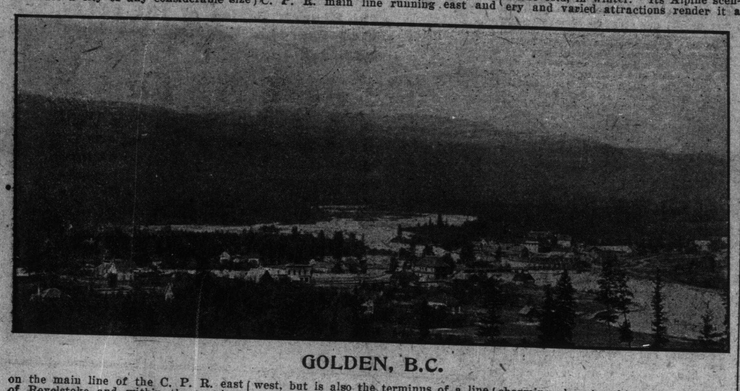
GOLDEN, B.C.

An Up-To-Date Town With a Future.

LYING at the juncture of the Kicking Horse and Columbia rivers is a level and somewhat extensive plain. The serried and picturesque ranks of the Selkirks guard it on one side, while the Rockies rise sombre and majestic on the other. To the south end runs the valley of the Columbia through a rich mining and ranching district. To the right the wild and rugged gorge of the Kicking Horse ascends sharply to the pass of the same name. From the commencement of construction of the Canadian Pacific railway a town, to which was given the mellifluous name of Golden, sprang up. Indeed it is apparent to the most casual observer that there must always be a place of importance here, since the site is the only one suitable for a city of any considerable size on the main line of the C. P. R. east of Revelstoke and within the province of British Columbia.



GOLDEN, B.C.

About the year 1890 a company of gentlemen from Calgary, chief among whom were Senator Lougheed and Messrs. Alexander and McCarthy, took advantage of the Dominion law by which a townsite could be granted to any company undertaking the erection of a smelter. A smelter was at once built, a townsite surveyed, and the company began the publication of a newspaper, the "Golden Era," for the purpose of calling attention to the new enterprise. But the mines in the vicinity were largely undeveloped, ore could not be obtained in sufficient quantities, litigation over mining properties retarded development throughout the district, and beyond making a trial run, the smelter has remained idle to this day. The movement, however, resulted in a considerable number of people coming into the town. About the same time Messrs. Carlin & Lake leased the sawmill, which had been built by Captain Armstrong some years before, and began the opening up of extensive timber limits in the neighborhood. A few years after the Columbia River Lumber Company secured the mill which has been greatly enlarged, and the company is doing a large and increasing business. There are large camps a few miles from the mill, as well as at Palliser and Ottertail, and lumbering has become one of the principal industries of the place.

The Lake Golden, Looking East.

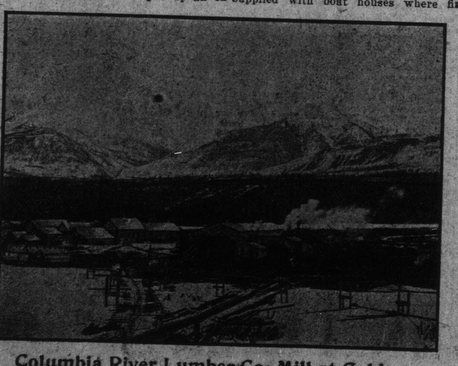
About three years ago the Laborers' Co-operative Company, with head-quarters in Chicago, began investing in mining properties in the vicinity. They secured the "Good Luck" and other promising claims, chiefly gold and copper propositions, which have showed so well that the company decided to erect a smelter. They acquired an admirable site on Hospital creek, just one mile from the postoffice, where there is abundant water power. A townsite known as North Golden has been laid out and a smelter erected, which is now practically complete and ready for business, where ores, principally from the company's own properties will be treated. A wagon road has been surveyed to the "Good Luck," eleven miles from the town, and an aerial tramway is also projected. As soon as possible an electric power plant will be put in which will be capable of furnishing light and power to the town.

Golden has at present a population of from 800 to 1,000, besides from 300 to 400 men in logging camps, and is rapidly growing in size and importance. Numbers of new buildings are in process of erection and there is not a vacant house in town. Among the important new buildings added during the past year is a large warehouse and a handsome new store, three stories and a basement, by the Golden & East Kootenay Trading Company. The Canadian Pacific railway has also put up an engine house and has a commodious new station building almost completed. The repeating office will be removed from Donald about the first of the New Year, and Golden is destined to be the most important railway centre in the mountains east of Revelstoke. The town has a branch of the Imperial bank, and all ordinary lines of business are vigorously carried on by enterprising firms and individuals. The extent and quality of the stocks carried by many of the trading houses is a surprise to the visitor. A large ranching district in the Columbia river valley, and many important and promising mines, chief among which are the "Paradise" and "Ptarmigan" mines in the Windermere country, are tributary to Golden, which has not only the C. P. R. main line running east and west, but is also the terminus of a line of steamers on the Columbia run by Captain Armstrong, the veteran pioneer and navigator. There is also the certainty that at one time in the not far distant future the importance of the district will bring in a line of railway from the south.

One of the most useful institutions of the town is its hospital, established about ten years ago. It occupies beautiful and extensive grounds, and has a modern and well-equipped building. For the hospital, which is one of the best in the interior, and an object of just pride to the people, very much credit is due to the energy and skill of the medical director, Norman Taylor, M. D. The Misses Holt are nurses in charge. Mention should also be made, among the forces now at work building up the city, of its enterprising newspaper, the "Golden Star," which has a large power press run by a gasoline engine, and a specially up-to-date plant for the size of the town.

Four churches, Episcopalian, Roman Catholic, Presbyterian and Methodist, minister to the spiritual needs of the community, while a fine public school with three rooms, R. Lundells, principal, looks after the secular education of the rising generation. The travelling public find excellent accommodations in four hotels, the Columbia, Queen's, Kootenay and the Russell House. The two principal hotels are brilliantly lit with acetelyne gas.

Healthful recreation is found in summer time on the beautiful lake, well charming place in which to spend a few days or weeks at any season of the year. Grouse, ducks and geese abound in season, while bear and goats are to be found within a few miles of the town. The adventurous mountaineer can find peaks in the neighborhood which will test courage and endurance to the utmost. Camping parties in search of either quiet, sport or adventure will find the surroundings ideal. A large party from New York spent last autumn in the vicinity and were delighted with their experience. They will come out with one again, but will make the place known to their friends. A beautifully illustrated pamphlet setting forth the many and varied attractions of the town from a trade and tourist standpoint is now in process of preparation under the auspices of the Board of Trade and citizens generally. Among the large and flourishing cities of the British Columbia of the future Golden is sure to have a permanent and important place.



Laborers' Co-Operative Smelter, Golden, B.C.

Columbia River Lumber Co Mill at Golden.
(Rocky Mountains in the Background.)

Week's Mining

H. M. L.

A worse case of departmental procrastination was surely never offered than in the treatment of the Daily Reduction Company by the Department of the Interior. This company applied so long ago as 1899 for a portion of unused Indian reserve land near Hedley, in the Similkameen, which happened to be the only available site for a smelter in the neighborhood. The land is, however, absolutely useless for any other purpose, and the company are prepared to give in exchange for it a plot of really desirable pasture land, an arrangement with which the Indians of the locality are only too ready to accept. But no chau when built up with red-tape, and so to this day no action one way or the other has been taken. The Daily Reduction Company have at last decided that unless they can obtain a definite reply immediately to their request, that they will erect the proposed smelting works on the other side of the boundary line, in the State of Washington. In consequence, the people of the district have addressed a lengthy petition to the Minister of the Interior recounting the facts, and showing how serious the loss to the Similkameen will be, if this, at present, quite valueless piece of Indian reserve is not alienated in the manner suggested. Mr. Rodgers, by the way, who is the agent of the Daily Reduction Company, has already expended something like a million dollars in developing the Nickle Plate and other property in this district, and the public, of course, has received benefit in a large measure therefrom. For example, only recently the company built a wagon road through the mountains, a distance of over thirty miles, which is now used as a public highway.

The tendency among mining companies operating in British Columbia nowadays is largely in the direction of consolidation of interests as a means of securing greater efficiency and economy of working. Thus there is little doubt now that the amalgamation of the Snowshoe and the B. C. Copper, in the Boundary, will be successfully carried through, the shareholders in New York having already signified approval of the plan, while the control of the Snowshoe is practically in Mr. Waterlow's hands, and he, of course, is one of the prime movers in the present scheme of amalgamation. In London last month meetings were held of the shareholders of the Velvet and Portland Companies, when a proposal to consolidate the interests of these two undertakings was submitted and almost unanimously approved. In the case of these companies amalgamation is an eminently sensible move, as the properties adjoin and can be worked under one management to very great advantage. In the past work at the Velvet was not always judiciously administered, but under Mr. Grey's direction the potential value of the property was well enough demonstrated. By reducing, as proposed, the company's capitalization, erecting local reduction works, and carrying on development in a systematic manner, the Velvet-Portland should ere long become a profit-earning concern.

We have commenced the year well so far as mineral production is concerned. Rossland having to the 17th inst. sent out over 22,000 tons, Boundary over 32,000 tons, the Slocan 500 tons, while with recent productions of coal and coke has been on a larger scale than ever before. At present, at least, the industrial sky is cloudless, and the outlook for the best year in mining on record is distinctly bright.

Few people are aware of the important large developments that are taking place in the coal areas in the vicinity of Blairmore. During the past year a number of properties have been developed from mere prospects into producing mines, and last year where there were in the Pass but two mines, there are today eight. In this section French capital, in very large amounts, have been invested in colliery development with the most promising results, and already a commencement in productive activity is being made. Ere long the International Coal Company expect to begin supplying the Granby smelter with an adequate supply of coke, while the Solvey ovens at Lille have just been fired. This company has now two engines employed in hauling and delivering coal to the C. P. R., the railway company taking the entire output for locomotive fuel purposes. The Grassy mountain mines, owned by the same colliery company, are also now becoming productive.

The following is a brief summary of the chief mining happenings of the week:

SKEENA RIVER.

The Mining Recorder at Port Simpson, in a report to the Dominion Exhibition Commissioner, states that 148 tons of ore recently shipped from Portland canal gave an average net return of $130 per ton, while another shipment yielded $90 gold, $90 copper and $23 silver per ton. The name of the mine is not given.

KAMLOOPS.

Another property, the Lost Chord, is being opened up in this section, a tunnel being driven 80 feet into the hill in the expectation of striking the vein at a depth of 100 feet. The surface showing on the property is promising.

IARDEAU.

At the Union Jack, a claim adjoining the Silver Cup at Ferguson, seven feet of rich ore was encountered last week, a crosscut tunnel having been driven in a distance of 300 feet.

At Poplar creek the tunnel on the Lucky Jack has now been driven 195 feet, and it is said a two-foot vein of white quartz showing free gold has been found in place.

SLOCAN.

Shipments from this district since the first of the year already aggregate 500 tons, and raw-hiding is being utilized to great advantage. At the Sunset 100 tons of ore are ready for shipment, and both the Reco and Rubt are sending out a large quantity of ore. It is expected that six concentrators will be in use at the Sandon mines this spring. It is meanwhile announced that another dividend will shortly be declared by the company operating the Last Chance. The C. P. R. has recently made a reduction of $2 per ton in freight rates on zinc and crude ores shipped from Kootenay to Antwerp, the charge for which was formerly $10, and it is understood in consequence that the Payne and other mines will make arrangements accordingly. The ore will be shipped via St. John, N. B., during the winter season, and via Montreal when navigation opens.

NELSON.

The manager of the Arlington mine (Erie), sends me the following report: The expenses for the month of December, 1903, at the Arlington mine (Erie), amounted to $4,134.62. Shipments were resumed commencing on December 19, and 90 tons of ore shipped up to the 31st. The returns for these 90 tons will pay the month's expenses, but the payments were not received until January, so will appear in the statement for that month."

ROSSLAND.

Mr. Parrish, manager of the Le Roi, has been induced to make some important admissions in respect to the recent new discoveries of ore in the 1,350-foot level of that mine. Three hundred feet west of the main shaft at this level a cross-cut has been driven 100 feet along the course of the diamond drilling and since the ore body was encountered drifts have been run fifty feet in one direction and thirty feet in the other, in ore, which is of the same grade, averaging from $12 to $30 per ton. Further west, in the same level, ore of similar grade has been encountered in another cross-cut near the shaft, and it is thought that this may possibly be a continuation of the same ore body in which case it prove the largest ore-chute yet found in the Le Roi. To determine, meanwhile, the extent of the ore, work is now being prosecuted. At recent meetings of shareholders of respectively the Velvet and Portland mines, the scheme of amalgamation and reorganization was explained and approved. Recent developments at the Velvet have shown that the ore extends into the Portland boundaries, and the amalgamation ensures to both greater economy in working, and other advantages. It is proposed also to erect a small pyritic smelter at the Velvet mine.

BOUNDARY.

I have received a letter from one of the directors of the Snowshoe Company informing me that the proposal to amalgamate with the B. C. Copper Company is generally received with favor by the larger shareholders in the former undertaking. The company has issued a circular detailing the scheme, and stating that at the two mines there has been exposed considerably over 3,000,000 tons of ore.

It is expected that the meeting of the Cariboo-McKinney Company, to be held in Toronto early in February will be an interesting one, as one section of shareholders are anxious to wind up the company's affairs, while another favors a continuation of operations until the funds still remaining in the treasury are exhausted. During 1903 about 15,000 tons of ore were milled, values being considerably less than $10. From 08 to 70 per cent of the values were saved on the plates, with the concentrates the total recovery being from 83 to 85 per cent. A small profit is reported on the year's operations, and the company is said to have a cash balance in hand of about $50,000, or sufficient to pay a dividend of 4 per cent on the issued capital.

EAST KOOTENAY.

Leases have been secured on the old placer ground at Hider Bar, above the falls on Moyie river, it being proposed to thoroughly prospect the property this winter by sinking shafts, etc., with a view to installing a suitable hydraulic plant next season.

Your step has lost elasticity because your blood has lost vitality, which Hood's Sarsaparilla will restore.

Little Johnny—Papa, where does a theory originate?

Papa—In a man's head, my son.

Little Johnny—And if one should explode would it blow his head off?—New Haven Palladium.

Monkey Brand Soap makes copper like gold, tin like silver, crockery like marble, and windows like crystal.

The visit of King Edward to the Kaiser it is believed, will take place about the end of April.

NOTICE.

The annual meeting of the Dairymens' and Live Stock Association will be held in the Department of Agriculture, Parliament Buildings, Victoria, on Wednesday, February 3rd, at 2 p. m.

For the election of officers and general business.

L. W. PAISLEY,
Secretary.

HAPPY JOHN

How Evil Communications Corrupted Good Manners.

By "D. W. H."

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So farewell hope, and with hope farewell fear,
Farewell remorse; all good to me is lost.
Evil, be thou my good.
—Milton.

THE morning was bright and warm. I had risen early and after a dip in an eddy in front of Yale flat was slowly picking my way along the bar towards a trail that led to the bench where the principal business houses were located when I saw approaching a tall, slim youth of perhaps 18 years. He leaped from boulder to boulder as he advanced seeming to scorn the narrow path which led around the rocks. He was active enough for a circus acrobat, I thought, as I paused to watch his agile movements. As we neared each other the young man began to whistle, pouring forth from his lips most melodious sounds. The airs he selected were from songs that were popular at the time and the execution was so exquisite and harmonious that I paused to listen so that I might draw in every note. When he found that he was observed the youth ceased to warble and dropping from a boulder on which he was perched to the ground bashfully awaited my approach.

"Good morning," I said. "You must have struck it rich—you seem so happy."

"No," he replied, "I haven't struck it rich. On the contrary, I have found nothing."

"Then why do you whistle?" I asked.

"Oh! because it makes the time pass pleasantly. Besides, I never let trouble bother me—I shed it like a duck sheds water from its back. I can't imagine how any man can be unhappy so long as he walks straight and acts right. I don't mean to do anything wrong in all my life, and if I don't have good luck I'm never going to fret."

"That's the proper spirit," I said. "Stick to that and you'll come out all right. "What's your name?"

"Tom," he said with a funny look in his eyes.

"Tom—Tom what?" I persisted.

"No, not Tom Watt—just Tom—that's all."

"But surely you have another name?"

He shook his head with a light laugh as he said, "My name's only Tom. Call me that and I'll always answer.

"No," I said, "I'll call you Happy Tom. Your philosophy is sound and good and your face shows that you have a light and happy heart."

He laughed again and passed on down the bar. As he went along I saw that his clothes were ragged and his boots in holes. A week elapsed before I met the boy again. He then walked along the main street warbling a popular air with an energy and skill that were marvelous. He filled the air with melody and people ran to their doors to listen to the sweet sounds. Tom was certainly a charming performer with his mouth and it was not long before he became a popular favorite. No party or dance was complete without Tom and his remarkable whistle. He was an exemplary young man. He would neither drink liquor nor smoke. He was witty, but without being coarse, rude or offensive. Swear words were strangers to his lips, and honesty of purpose and kindly thought shone from the depths of his clear eyes and lighted up his ingenuous countenance. I had many conversations with him and found him very intelligent. His uniform good nature was magnetic and he grew upon me and I was the door he again disappeared. The police surrounded the house and proposed to wait for daylight before renewing the assault.

Soon after I left the Anderson house and there lay Harry Forman on a lounge. Every breath that he drew caused the warm blood to surge upward through a gaping hole in his side. He had been shot through the left lung and making no dying deposition. In substance he said that when he came home to dinner at six o'clock that evening Schooley was roaring drunk. He had taken possession of the dining room and a revolver, cocked, lay on the table by his side, while a demijohn of liquor stood on the floor. He refused to allow the table to be set in the dining room and for peace sake Mrs. Forman laid the cloth in the kitchen. Forman, his wife and Mrs. Schooley with her wee one on her knee sat down to dinner and were conversing in an undertone about the best course to be pursued under the distressing circumstances when Schooley suddenly appeared at the door leading from the kitchen to the room in which he was. With a fearful oath he aimed the weapon at Forman who, fork in hand, was in the act of conveying food to his mouth. The ball passed through Forman's hand and the wounded man with a cry of agony rose to fly. As quick as thought the wretch fired again, the ball this time passing through Forman's body. As the women and Forman ran from the room Schooley fired once again, the ball passing through a loose fold of the baby's blanket, making a hole but doing no further injury. The whole party found shelter at Mr. Anderson's where Forman died the following morning.

I returned to the Forman house after having heard the deplorable story and found the police still inactive and disposed to await the coming of day before resuming operations. Indeed, the militia had been sent for to form a cordon about the house. At this moment a little Englishman named W. H. Kay, a reporter on The Colonist, volunteered to enter the house and secure the matches if a window could be prized. After several efforts the kitchen window was raised and Kay's small figure vaulted through the opening into the dark apartment. He found the dining room door closed, but not locked. Gently pushing the door open it encountered an obstacle. The obstacle proved to be Schooley's form, for he was lying dead drunk across the doorway. Kay required but little space through which to squeeze his small frame and once inside he leaped on the murderer with a yell and held him until the police, bursting in a door, entered and secured him.

Schooley was brought to trial. He was followed to and from the scene of trial by the execrations of a multitude who sympathized with the wretched family. His lawyer was insulted while on his way from court on the first day of trial and threatened with bodily injury so intense was the feeling. The jury was not long in deliberating and when a verdict of guilty was rendered the spectators were transported with delight. Mr. Justice Gray passed sentence of death, which was to be inflicted six weeks later. Schooley took his sentence with calmness and his only defence was that he had been tricked into marriage and that his wife had been untrue to him.

Ten days before the day set for execution a plot to liberate Schooley was discovered. It was found that the guard and wardens had been corrupted and that at a fixed hour of the night the death-watch were to be overpowered, the prison doors thrown open and Schooley hurried to a steamer and taken to the American side. The plot failed and new guards and wardens were placed in charge at the prison, which then stood on the site of the present Law Courts. Three days before the arrival of the day on which Schooley was to suffer I was admitted to the death cell. I found the man calm, but fully impressed with the idea that he had been wronged by Forman. I reasoned with him without avail. His one absorbing thought was that he had acted within his rights in committing the murder—that he was merely an instrument to punish Forman. He told the same story and expressed the same belief to his clergyman whose ministrations he readily received and in which he expressed belief. As I was leaving I casually remarked that I once resided at Yale.

"Yes," he said, "I knew you there."

"Do you know," I answered "that I have been told by a hundred different persons that you were there in my time and yet I cannot recall your features."

His eyes rested on the floor for a moment as if he were in deep thought. Then he raised them to mine and said, "Are you quite sure that you never met me on Fraser river?"

"Quite," I replied.

Again he seemed to drop into deep thought. Then he rose to his feet. The setting sun shone through the little grated window that furnished air and light to the cell and a golden beam danced like a sprite along the white washed wall. The doomed man raised a hand as if he wished to grasp the fleeting ray. When he turned towards me again his eyes were filled with tears.

"And you don't remember me?" he said sorrowfully.

"No, I cannot recall a line of your face."

"Perhaps this will aid your memory," he said. And then from his lips there issued a stream of delightful notes that reminded me of the diamonds and flowers that fell from the mouth of the good young woman in the fairy tale.

I leaped to my feet, surprised and overcome by the revelation that the music conveyed.

"Good heavens," I cried. "You don't mean to say that you are—you are—'Happy Tom'?"

"The same!" said he. "Happy no longer, but the most dejected and wretched wretch on the whole of our Maker's footstool! Fifteen years ago I was the merriest and happiest man in this colony. To-day I am a miserable felon (he pointed to the heavy shackles that encircled his ankles), and am about to die. After you left Yale I fell into company and took to drinking and gambling and here I am at last—the natural end of all such fools. Had I been sober I would never have married and there would have been no murder."

He paused and burst into tears. In the midst of his grief I ventured to ask him if he would withdraw his words about his marriage.

"No," he fiercely shouted, "I withdraw nothing."

At this moment one of the guards informed me that my time was up. As I extended my hand the convict said,

"Mr. H., I have one request to make of you. Will you come and see me hanged on Friday?"

"No!" I replied; "ask anything else and I will grant it; but not that—not that!"

"It's my last request—I insist," he urged.

"Oh! I cannot," I replied.

"What?" he said carelessly, "You will not come and see poor Happy Tom—the boy you christened in the long ago—do like a man! Come; say you will. I shall never ask anything more of you?"

I yielded at last; and on an early spring morning, when Nature had recovered from her long winter sleep and the song-birds had mated and nested and were bursting their throats with songs of gladness and the sun had just peered above the eastern rim of the globe as if to witness the gruesome proceeding in the old gaol-yard at Victoria, they led Thomas Schooley—the Happy Tom of my earlier days—trussed as fowls are trussed for the oven—to be hanged by the neck until he was dead in accordance with the sentence of the court. As he crossed the yard to the scaffold his frame showed not the slightest tremor, his face wore its natural tint. As he advanced his eyes wandered over the group of officials and spectators until they encountered mine. A smile of recognition flitted across his face and then it seemed as if the intervening years were rolled away and that he and I were suddenly transported to the waterfront at Yale and that he had just told me his name was only Tom, and I had named him Happy.

He ascended the scaffold with a firm step. Listened unmoved to the reading of the death-warrant and the prayers of the good man who stood at his elbow. His legs were then tied, a cap was drawn over his face, a bolt was sprung and the next instant all that remained on earth of Unhappy Tom Schooley was a writhing body suspended between heaven and earth.

Glass houses of a very substantial kind can now be built. Siberian glassmakers are turning out glass bricks for all sorts of building purposes.

It is just a common cold, people say, there's no danger in that. Admitting their statement, then there are *uncommon* colds, colds which are dangerous; for many a fatal sickness begins with a cold. If we could tell the common cold from the uncommon we could feel quite safe. But we can't. The uncommon variety is rarely recognized until it has fastened its hold on the lungs, and there are symptoms of consumption.

At the first symptoms the careful person will heed the warning by taking a mild laxative; some vegetable pill that will not disturb the system or cause griping. About the best is "Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets." If the cold starts with a cough, and it persists then some local treatment for this condition should be taken. A well known alterative extract, which has been highly recommended by thousands of users, is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. This tonic compound is composed of an extract of roots and herbs and has a soothing effect upon the mucous membrane, allays the irritation and at the same time works in the proper and reasonable way, at the seat of the trouble—the stagnated or poisoned blood.

It contains no alcohol to shrivel up the blood corpuscles, but makes pure rich red blood.

Dr. Pierce's 1000-page illustrated book, "The Common Sense Medical Adviser," is sent free in paper covers on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to pay cost of customs and mailing *only*. For 50 stamps the cloth-bound volume will be sent. 1008 pages. It was formerly sold for $1.50 per copy. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

VOL. XLVI. N

On The Roo
Of The Wo

Explorer Crosby Returns
Expedition Across the Pla
of the Pamirs.

Interesting Account of A
proach to the Back Do
of Thibet.

Local Russian Consul Ge
The Real Power in All T
Region.

Paris, Jan. 30.—Oscar T. Cros
American explorer, has returned to
from a trip to Central Asia, wh
explored parts of Turkestan and
never before visited by a white
On his way to Thibet Mr. Crosby
Afghanistan, visited Chinese Turk
and, later traversed Kashimir an
Karakoram caravan route, probab
of the most difficult used by hum
ings, to India. His investigation
oped that China was threatened
another quarter, by her rear door
that an advance by Russia and
Britain in this direction may beco
important in its possible results
United States as a move of the Eur
powers from the sea.

Mr. Crosby said: "I left the U
States last May, stopping at St. P
burg to obtain permission to pass th
Russian Turkestan. The Russian
thorities were courteous, and gave
letter of introduction to Gen. P
sky, Russian consul at Kashgar, in
ese Turkestan. I took the
Caspian road to Andijan, meeting o
way Chinese, Russian and French
who joined me in my journey.
Andijan we went by caravan to
gar, reorganized the caravan and
ed for Thibet, eventually arrivin
Pokhi, at the base of the Thibet
mountains. Here we began to a
the Thibetan plateau elevations, w
range from 15,000 to 18,000 feet
We traveled at this height for
weeks, suffering from the rarified
and cold. As we could only carry
plies for twenty days we endeavor
make Rudek, in Thibet, whence w
tended to strike toward Lhassa.

"Unfortunately I lost my chronom
and nautical almanac, and was u
to take observations. We consequ
took a more southerly course than
ed. It was impossible to correct
mistake because the country was t
less and uninhabited for hundreds
miles. We could find no opening
the mountains leading to Rudek, bu
crossed an unexplored region know
the White desert.

"Our horses died rapidly, and we
but a few days' supplies left when
of our most trusted men were sent
the last animals to travel in searc
and. They rode 100 miles before
found anyone. At the end of one
days they returned with camels and
visions. The Nomads, who are like
Indians, refused to go to Thibet, so
was nothing to do except go
them to an uninhabited region know
Little Thibet, which forms part
British Kashmir.

"My purpose in visiting Central A
was to study the past political and r
cal questions connected with that reg
I did not believe it possible to re
Lhassa, either by force or in disgu
and, therefore, proposed merely to go
far as I could.

"The British expedition under Colo
Younghusband will be about to e
Lhassa. That Thibetans cannot re
Those I saw were mild and peace
people governed by priests, who, so
as we knew, do not inculcate the
tary spirit, which is contrary to the
cepts of Buddhism and Lamaism.
result of the expedition will be so
form of British control. Russia is do
nothing to prevent success and I do
think anything will be done. I do
believe Russia seriously contemplates
quiring the country, for if a natu
frontier ever existed to their empire
certainly lies north of the vast des
and tremendous mountains which m
be crossed before the inhabited part
Thibet can be reached. Russia can st
British control over Thibet because
will take Chinese Turkestan as a s
off. The inhabited part of the lat
territory is rich and populous. The oa
contains 500,000 people, who live on i
gated land. The Russians can, and w
control the commercial situation of
this region because of its proximity
their railway. Chinese Turkestan
still Chinese to outward appearanc
having officials appointed from Peki
but the Russian consul-general at Kas
gar, who is guarded by sixty Cossack
is the real power. Even if the peop
wished to do so, which I doubt, th
would be powerless to resist the Ru
sians. Consul-General Petrovsky, whi
courteous to me, seemed to discoura
the appearance of any other than Ru
sians and Chinese in Turkestan, takin
the ground that the question of Chine
Turkestan is of no great importance
the world at large, and that it concern
merely Russia and India.

"The importance of the question li
in the fact that the taking of that ter
tory or Thibet, which is under Chine
suzerainty, will be dismembering Chin
The object of the British is to make
impossible for the Russians to establis
themselves in Thibet, and to do th
effectively they will have to institut
some kind of control. Nevertheless th
United States, which is interested in th
integrity of China, must turn her atte
tion to the back of the empire and kee
an eye there while watching the se
coast.

"With respect to Afghanistan, bo
the Russians and British recognize i
value as a 'buffer' state, and do no
desire to disturb this situation, thoug
each fears the other may gain the a
cendency over the Ameer."

Crosby will return to New York i
February.

STILL HARPING ON CANADA.

Boston, Jan. 30.—Among the measure
introduced in the legislature today we
a resolution in favor of reciprocity wit
Canada.

AUTOMOBILE TOURNEY.

Willie Vanderbilt Wins First Mile Race
in Florida.

Ormonde, Fla., Jan. 30.—W. K. Van
derbilt, jr., won the first mile automobile
race today. The time was 40:49 4-5.

TO RAISE FREIGHT RATES.

Montreal, Jan. 30.—The Canadian Pa
cific general manager announced today
that they had entered into an agreement
with the American transcontinental rail
ways to advance freight rates on a
large number of commodities. The agree
ment is the first of the kind made be
tween the C. P. R. and Mr. Hill's lines,
the Great Northern and Northern Paci
fic. The agreement, which is one for
mutual advantage, can be broken, if the
advantage does not materialize.