

snowy peaks glitter on every side, and form a picturesque background to a panorama of sunlit desolation. One could scarcely realize that a few short weeks would convert this summery landscape into an awful ice-bound waste, with the thermometer at 70deg. or 80deg. below zero."

Of course, miners who remain in these regions through the winter adopt the dress of the natives. This consists of high boots, made of seal or walrus skin; trousers of fawn or marmot, and an upper garment with a hood, which is also made of marmot, and is trimmed with long fur to protect the face.

Among the very few Englishmen who have thoroughly explored Alaska and the Yukon may be mentioned the Earl of Lonsdale, whose portrait in full travelling dress is here reproduced. "His was a magnificent journey," remarked Mr. De Windt, "from the Mackenzie River right across Alaska to the Aleutian Islands, a distance of more than 1,000 miles."

Lord Lonsdale was kind enough to lend me two interesting photos. for reproduction in this article. The first shows the noble



LORD LONSDALE IN ALASKAN DRESS.
From a Photo, by Fisher, San Francisco.

explorer's halt on the Nelson River, and is an admirable illustration of travel in these regions. The second photo. Lord Lonsdale calls "My camp, close to Katmai, near Cook's Inlet." Everybody is bustling about to get a meal ready. This is by far the best photograph of a camp in Alaska that the writer has yet seen.

At the present moment there are thousands of fortune-hunters on their way to the new El-Dorado. Stories of fabulous wealth have fired the imagination of all classes, and the actual sight of it in America has driven people almost frantic.

In July the steamer *Portland* arrived at Seattle (Wash.) with the first party of successful miners. Astounding as it may seem, the vessel brought *more than a ton of gold*, valued at a million and a quarter dollars. This vast treasure was the property of sixty-eight miners, each of whom less than a year previously had been a new prospector in the Klondike region. The men proudly carried their gold down the gang-plank of the *Portland* in boxes, valises, blankets, baskets, and boxes. No wonder that when the steamer sailed



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LORD LONSDALE'S PARTY HALTING ON A FROZEN RIVER.

[Photograph.]