

from Canada, some from Rhode Island, some from New York; others from the south and west of the States; others from Europe, and two even from Japan. And we were told that a whole family from South Africa was ahead of us in another steamer. We were scarcely aboard when we were surrounded by a crowd eager to hear something about the country around the Yukon, about its climate, its gold mines, etc. And, of course, they, in their turn, gave us the news of the States—of the war against Spain, and of the great excitement Alaska's gold mines have created all over the States—and also how this thirst for Alaskan gold had caused the life of many. Among other things, I was told by a Canadian, a Catholic, coming from the States, how he and a partner of his were saved from a shipwreck. The little steambot, he said, on which I had bought my ticket for the Yukon country, left Seattle, I believe, Thursday afternoon, May 19th. After a voyage on the sea for about two days, several on board observed that the life of the passengers was in danger, that the boat, loaded as she was, could hardly withstand the rough sea much longer. On Saturday evening I warned my companion, and told him we ought to be on the lookout. He, however, and many others, did not see the danger so great and went to bed. About two o'clock on Sunday morning cries of distress were heard, and in about ten minutes after the little steamer, with thirty-four passengers, was swallowed up by the fury of the sea; twenty-seven of us had time enough to save ourselves in a launch accompanying the boat. And now, of course, we had to work hard to bring our launch safely to the shore, which was certainly pretty far off. After we had gone on for a while, one of our crowd remarked that he heard some human voice. We stopped, looked around and finally we saw that a short distance off a man was trying to save himself on a large plank, a remnant from the lost steamer. Of course, we waited for him, picked him up, and to my great delight I saw that it was my partner. "Yes, Father," he said, I was really glad at that moment to see him safe. He is actually here on the Merwin, too; and I think we shall remain faithful partners as long as God wills.

Everybody on the steamer seemed to be well pleased with our children's behavior, and praised them for talking English so well. One evening an Irish young man came to me and said: "Father, I was present last night when people after supper were talking of your school children. One of the more prominent men, a Protestant, made this remark: 'Now, if I look at these Eskimo children, trained by the Sisters of the Catholic Church, I can't but say that the Catholics are the only that can bring about such fruits of education, and if there is a true religion, it must be the Catholic.' Another young man, an American, about 20 years of age, gladdened my heart by coming and asking me for a Scapular. So, you are a Catholic and a child of Mary, I said. Oh yes, Father, he replied; and saying this he showed me his Rosary.

It makes me pleasure, indeed, to know and to see that in Alaska, too, Mary has her faithful clients; let us pray that their number may increase.

Enclosed find my subscription of THE CARMELITE REVIEW for next year.

Recommending myself and our missionary work in your prayers and Holy Sacrifices, I remain,

Your humble servant in Chr.,

J. POST, S. J.

[The above letter was not intended for publication, but being so edifying and interesting we presume on Father Post's permission and print the same.—Ed. C. R.]

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### Falls View.

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Falls View station on the Michigan Central, "The Niagara Falls Route," is located on the Canadian bank of the river, about 100 feet above and overlooking the Horseshoe Falls. The Upper Rapids, Goat Island, the Three Sister Islands, the American Falls and the Gorge, below, are seen to the best advantage from this point, at which all day trains stop from five to ten minutes, affording passengers a most comprehensive and satisfactory view of the Great Cataract and surroundings. Falls View is in the immediate vicinity of the Monastery of the Carmelite Fathers and Loretto Convent, and this station is used by visitors to these institutions.