SCENES IN THE KLONDIKE

Dawson City as It Appeared to Cy Warman.

The Prospect Not Altogether Dreary-

While the world is filled with sorrow And hearts must break and bleed, It's day all day in the daytime, And there is no night in Creede.

a picture in an easel, was the strange eight I saw from my stateroom window as Dawson dawned upon my view, at 5:30 of an August morning.

It had rained in Dawson the day before. The hills were all washed clean. The little garden, facing the west, bathed in sunlight, smiled on me like a pretty girl in the gallery. Klondike City was slipping by us, and just below, over a wide gravel bar, the Crystal Klondike rushed in, making a wide, green path far out in the gray waters of the Yukon. Just below the outh of that far-famed river the city mouth of that far-famed river the city of Dawson begins. It has all come into view so suddenly, and we slip down the stream so rapidly, that one finds it bewildering. After 500 miles of almost houseless shore, this imposing camp, with its shipping, floating wharves and great iron warehouses, was a revelation. At the upper end of the town are the government buildings, the prison and the barracks ings, the prison and the barracks where the mounted police live.

Almost a mile of houses, all sorts, shapes and sizes, are ranged along the

ambankment facing the river. These are the principal business establish-ments of the town—hotels, shops of all kinds, saloons, dance halls, banks and barber shops. It is a weird pic-ture, a wonderful panorama that passstream. There goes a milk wagon drawn by seven dogs, a perfect little girl in a red wrapper and a miner in white hat are waltzing on the sidewelk in front of a dance hall. Al-though it is barely 6 o'clock all the shops are open. The cierks and shop-keepers are out looking at the steamer she glides down to her dock. Men are hurrying down to the dock to meet friends and loved ones they left behind. A well-dressed woman looks anxiously up at the purser as the boat ties up. The purser shakes his head, and a shadow settles on this hopeful, almost happy face, as the woman turns away.

Now the women, who have made the long fourney of thousands of miles to their husbands, come from their kissed his child, held it off and gazed

was "baby." The boat had scarcely ceased rockdrunken man between them. These fine young men do the police duty in Dawson. It is not a pleasant duty, but since they must perform it, they do it well, and win the respect and sympathy of all classes of citizens. Verily, there is no night in Dawson.

The men at the gaming tables are man last week, and started a daily paper." That was a news item given the captain of our boat by a man who came on board. Just as we entered our hotel a Swede flagged us:

Have yeh seen yaller-hair woman wi' wan kid on des boat?" "Frecled kid "Yes," said Thompson. with his nose skinned."

'Val. ha's been baby when a see 'em There is no lock on my door," said

"Oh, well-we'll give you a better "But in the meantime,' I explained, "anyone can come up the back stairs and step into my room—it won't even

The clerk smiled.
"Well," she said, as she changed a \$100 bill, taking out \$1 50 for the man's breakfast, "I guess we'll have to put locks on all our doors. People seem to expect it. The fact is," she went SPRING HOUSECLEANING.

we had not thought of it. But things are changing. People are coming in from the east now—I suppose we'll have to lock up."

She did not mean to be discourteous. She simply indicated a well-known condition. So long as a mining camp is occupied by miners, mountaineers pioneers and prospectors, no taineers, pioneers and prospectors, no one ever thinks of locks. It is the coming of the cultured tenderfoot, the Cheechawko, that makes bolts neces-sary. Even the Indians were reasonably honest with each other until we

began to civilize them.

I see nothing here marked less than Prespect Not Altogether Dreary—

Pres Sights of the City—Arrival of the Steemer—A Glimpse or Two of Hotel Life—Misstatements Correct—Picturesque Views.

[Copyright, 1900, by Cy Warman.]

Thile the world is filled with sorrow, And hearts must break and bleed, and there is no night in Creede.

A green garden set on a hill, like picture in an easel, was the strange present a green in the city—are nothing here marked less than a quarter. That is the price of a four-page paper. At Seattle the penny passes out of use, at Skagway the nickel and at Dawson the dime. But prices are dropping rapidly here. Fresh signs in the restaurants said, "Meals only \$1." In some places they are only \$5 cents with drinks. In one of the best hotels in town I pay \$5 a day for a small room, but it is clean. Meals are \$1 50, table d'hote, but they are excellent. If you want a spring chicken it will cost you \$6. It costs 50 cents to quench at all first-class bars. Here is a copy of a typewritten bill of fare, verb. et lit: bill of fare, verb. et lit:

GRILL ROOM AND CAFE. Cox & Gates, Props. Dinner, 5 to 8 p.m., \$1 50.

Beef Broth Anglaise, Consomme. TISH

Boiled king salmon hollandaise ENTREES. curried Lobster (with rice.)
Breast of Lamb (with French peas.)
Bell Fritters. Maple Sauce.

> ROASTS. Prime Ribs of Beef au jus. Veal (with dressing). VEGETABLES. Boiled and Mashed Potatoes.

Assorted Cakes. Assorted Pies. Lemon Ice Cream. EXTRAS.

Cuoumbers, 50c. Radishes, 50c. Lettuce, 50c. DELICACIES OF THE SEASON.

- enthusiasti-I spoke to Dr. Bcally about the little green garden on the hill, and now we are going up the Klondike to see the garden. It costs a quarter to walk across the suspen-sion bridge that spans the little river. The day is delightful, but my mind is with collars and hames like the harness of a horse. It reminds me of
Austria and Bohemia, only there are
no women in harness here. A tall
girl in a red wrapper and a minoral a gifted author who has never seen the country. I shall quote bits of his description as I go, setting them side by side with the thing as I see it.

"It is a grim country, a country of extremes." extremes.

Despite the recent rains the Klondike is crystal clear, the trail is washed clean. In a picturesque cabin beside the path a woman is singing her baby to sleep, and over the willows is wafted the sound of tinkling bells. In front of a little roadside shop a man is candling a crate of eggs—holding them one by one between him and the sun. They are worth \$1 50 is little vegetable mold,

and plant life is sparse."
Here, in the Klondike vale, I find cabins in neat traveling gowns that have not been worn on the whole trip.

A new hat, a fresh ribbon here and there, a happy smile, all kept back there, a happy smile, all kept back the grain is in the dough—it will be ripe in a week. Since this was writheard a woman say, "how funny he ten I have seen a news dispatch which looks in that horrid hat." A man read as follows: "Recent average read as follows: "Recent experi-ments with grain growing and maret it through tear-dimmed eyes, and ket gardening in the Yukon Valley, tried hard to realize that this big toy not far from Dawson, and the center of the Klondike region, give promise of fresh vegetables for the miners, being when Jim and I walked ashore.
Two handsome, clean-faced young soldiers of the mounted police force ley, all planted late in May and hardrunken man between them.
These boat had scarcery ceased rock force long, produced in their own neighborhood. Wheat, oats and bar-ley, all planted late in May and hardrunken man between them. These have reached Duluth, as a sample of the roung man do the police duly in

The men at the gaming tables are fro in dense clouds during the sum-changing shift, but the games go on. mer and add to the many discom-They hanged two Indians and a white forts and discouragements of the

The burro, the husky and the siwash are the only insects I have seen thus far in or about Dawson. Not a gnat. Not so much as one widowed, melancholy mosquito have I seen here.
"Life is a warfare."

Sitting in the hillside garden, overlooking the beautiful Klondike with its picturesque ferry and trim boats last, but a tank he would have ha's gliding down the stream; the song of a brook nearby, the murmer of the a brook nearby, the murmer of the river below, the soft winds freighted I to the young woman, who was head clerk and half owner in the hotel. of the pine, it seems to me that if a man had money enough to keep him from pining for the "creeks," and mosquitoes enough to keep him from brooding, life here. in summer at least, would be a grand, sweet song.

Leaving the garden we climb up, over a shoulder of the big hill that curves around Dawson. At the sum-

"we have been in such a rush that in the mines, until recently, had been

worth \$15 a day. Nearby there is a sun-dial, marked N. W. M. P., and we know that the police, who are always doing something—blazing a trail, bridging a stream, or marking a mud hole—have put these things

Our trail lies along an almost level stretch of tableland. There are a great many cabins along the trail but very few people. Some of the cabins are very pretty. Many have double walls, filled with dirt between. Over the door of one rustic letters are fixed to spell

Here, under the aspen trees or cottonwood and spruce, moss is found in thick tufts like green grass near the edge of a swamp. It is this thick blanket of moss that keeps the sun from the earth and holds the frost in the ground. When the moss is removed the earth thaws out in the summer, for the days are long here, and as warm as they are in Colorado. Now we come out on the brow of the hill overlooking Dawson. The view is unbroken. Here, to our left, rushes the clear Klondike, and yonder, at the farther end of the town the mighty. Yukon curving with a sweep sublime, glides away among the hills on the long journey to the ocean, nearly 2,000

miles away. Between the town and the foot of the hill there is a wide stretch of level, marshy land. This was a quagmire a year ago. Now it has all been drained—we can see the drains and ditches from the hilltop—and you can

walk or ride all about.

My friend and companion, Dr. B—,
points out two hospitals, that have
cost over \$50,000, both empty. One is
for typhoid fever patients. Only three
cases there. "Why," said the doctor,
"Dawson is today the most vulgarly
healthy town on the continent."

The Land We Left Behind Us.

[For the Canadian Contingent.] When darkness lies o'er plain and

And winds are chill and dreary,
Within our tents we gather round,
The camp fire bright and cheery,
And lingering till the "wee sma' hours" Our songs and tales remind us Of level fields, and woods and flowers, The land we left behind us.

When beats the sun on desert sands And round us foes are hidden, 'Neath alien skies in foreign lands Our memories tell unbidden,

Of shady nooks and grassy lanes, Where all our dream hours find us, A land of dews and summer rains, The land we left behind us.

Though diamonds lie within rnesse hills,

And gold upon the mountains, Though nature in her grandeur thrills, The sources of life's fountains. Yet still the evening shadows bring The ties of love that bind us, And hearts unite while voices sing "The land we left behind us."

When close the serried line was drawn, That day we won so dearly, Long ere the glimmering light of dawn

Revealed the foeman clearly, One thought ran through each loyal heart,
Within the post assigned us,
"One land shall bear a gallant part
The land we left behind us."

When o'er a comrade's lowly grave

The sullen volleys rattle, In memory of a fallen brave (The harvest of the battle)? Then comes the soldier's keenest pain, And then the tear-drops blind us. For him who ne'er will see again The land we left behind us.

-Albert Greenwood. Hillsboro Bridge, New Hampshire.

Our Trunk Roads and Electricity

The use of electricity as a motive power, although its strides in the past decade have been almost beyond belief, has been confined almost entirely to street railroads and their extensions Although a few large roads have adopted it on branch lines, there many railroad experts who believe that it will never be used for main line tra-But the electricians are looking about for new worlds to conquer, and the trunk railroads appear to them in the light of an attractive field for future exploitation. In a leading editor-Electrical Review reminds its readers that railroad engineers are extremely conservative, and states its belief that this is the reason that they have been slow in adopting the electric motor for traction on their lines. The writer does not doubt, he says, that this waiting has been wise, but he believes that longer waiting is need-less, and that the time is ripe to replace the locomotive on certain lines of railway with the electric motor, Such a change, we are assured, would increase the comfort of travel and the cheapness of operating lines. To quote

the editorial further:
"The whole subject can fitly be expressed in an economic equation; the costs of installation and operation of an electric system must be measured against the profits that would accrue from its use, and this must be compared with the existing state of things.

It is well known that electric currents can be generated, transmitted, and reconverted into mechanical en-ergy delivered at the rim of the cay-wheel at a less cost for horse-power than it is possible to achieve by use of a locomotive carrying its own fuel and water, and using them under wasteful conditions. But this difference is not large, nor is the cost of fuel a factor of controlling importance in the operation of railways. The difficulty that has generally met those who argue for the introduction of electric rail-ways has been that of conceiving railway service conducted in other ways than those now in vogue. It can be demonstrated that on a crowded and much traveled section is the place of much traveled section is the place of all others where the superiority of the electric motor will be shown, but it is probable, if the consideration of the relative merits of the two forms of motive power is confined to the operation of trains of several cars for passenger service, that no great advantage will be exhibited by the electric system. It is when the possibility of changing the whole method of operation of passenger service on railways is taken into consideration that the great value of the electric system is at once evident."

value of the electric system is at once evident."

To illustrate his point, the writer bids us consider the section of the Pennsylvania Railroad from New York to Philadelphia, 90 miles. This section, he assures us, could be worked economically and successfully from two power stations, possibly from one. It is traversed by fast expresses with a headway of one to two hours, and by a considerable number of slower local trains. With electric equipment, instead of a six-car train every 60 minutes, it would be easy to run a one-car express train every ten minutes, and in the rush hours, instead of five-

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND



The Spring Medicine for the cure of sickness and disease. It feeds and nourishes the nerves, purifies and enriches the blood, gives new strength and fresh life to old and young.

Mr. THOS. R. BAXTER, of Karsdale, N. S., an old gentleman aged eighty-seven, was saved by the use of Paine's Celery Compound. Read his testimonial:

For many years I was so sick and afflicted that life became a misery and a burden. I tried the doctors and all kinds of medicines, but no relief or help was afforded me. I was then advised to use Paine's Celery Compound, and, oh, what a mighty change it made! The use of the first bottle enabled me to eat and sleep, and after using seven bottles I was perfectly cured. All that I have said can be proven by merchants, doctors, magistrates and three ministers of the Gospel, and by scores of other people. I shall always thank you and your wonderful medicine, Paine's Celery Compound."

Paine's Celery Compound, the great home medicine, is prescribed by our ablest physicians.

as to the increase in travel that would result from this important betterment of travel conditions, but it is perfectly certain that such a system, closely an alogous to the street car service which has grown to such enormous propor tions since street cars were electrically operated, could not fail to increase travel and to pay. Furthermore and fin-

ally, there is nothing whatever of an experimental character about it. It is known in advance not only that such a system would work and work well, but almost exactly what its cost of

REDUCTION IN PRICE Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder

The price of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder has been reduced by the manufacturer from 60 cents to 50 cents per bot de. This remedy, which has been recommended as no other one in existence, by members of parliament, miristers and educational men, can now be had of any druggist at 50 cents nov be had of any druggist at 30 cents a bottle. It relieves in ten minutes, headaches and all pain caused by colds or catarrh. It is delightful to use. It cures completely. Sold by C. McCallur & Co. 20c-t 89c

Every Woman **Appreciates**

a clean and tidy kitchen. If we could have the pleasure of a visit from the hundreds of particular housewives who

Tillson's Pan-Dried Oats

we know they would appreciate our good housekeeping in the manufacturing home of good things for break-

.The Tilleon Company, Limited, Tilsonburg, Ont.

for Ladies.

A REMEDY FOR IRREGULARITIES Superseding Bittle Apple, Pil Cochin, Pennyroyal, etc.

Order of all chemists, or post free for \$150 from Evans & Sons, Limited, Montreal, Que. Toronto, Ont., and Victoria, B.C., or MARTIN, Chemist, Southampton, Eng,

CHIRT COLLARS IRONED STRAIGHT SHIRT COLLARS IRONED STRAIGHT so as not to hurt the neck. Stand up colars ironed without being broken in the wing Ties done to look like new. Give me a call. you are not suited no pay. Washing returne in 24 hours. All hand work. Best in the city Parcels called for and delivered.

Lee Hing Laundry 467 Richmond Street.

Railways and Navigation

CANADIAN PACIFIC EASTER RATES.

Round Trip Tickets will be issued as follows:

Round Trip Tickets will be issued as follows:

GENERAL PUBLIC—
Single First-Class Fare, going April 12
to 16, inclusive, returning up to and including
April 17. Territory—To all stations Port
Arthur, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., Detroit, Mich., and East.
TEACHERS AND STUDENTS

(On surrender of standard certificate signed by Principal), Single First-Class Fare and One-Third between stations in Canada west of Montreal to Port Arthur. Single First-Class Fare and One-Third to Montreal, added to Single First-Class Fare Montreal to destinations, from stations west of Montreal to Quebec, Que., and New Brunswick and Nova Scotia points. Going April 6 to 14, inclusive, good to return until April 24, 1900.

A. H. NOTMAN, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agent, 1 King street east, Toronto.

THOS. R. PARKER, City Passenger Agent 161 Dundas street, corner Richmond.

New York to Liverpool via Queenstand

IMPORTANT NOTICE. Passengers are now being booked for summer sailings. Reserve at once and save disappointment. Bear in mind that it is easier to cancel accommodation at a late date than to secure it.

*S.S. OCEANIC ... April 18, 7:30 a.m.

*S.S. TEUTONIC ... April 25, Noon

S.S. GERMANIC ... May 2, Noon

*S.S. OCEANIC ... May 16, 7 a.m. *Excellent Second Cabin according these steamers.

E. De La Hooke, Sole Agent for London, "Clock" Corner

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships for Liverpool, Calling at Moville. From Portland. Halifax

Portland. Halifax
9 a.m. 5 p.m.
Numidian 9 a.m. 5 p.m.
April 7, April 8
Tunisian (new) April 21, April 22
Parisian, from Montreal May 12
From New York to Glasgow State of Nebraska, April 21.

RATES OF PASSAGE.
First cabin, \$50 and upwards. Second cabin
\$35. Steerage, \$22.50 and \$25.50. New York to Glasgow. First cabin, \$50 and upwards. Second cabin
\$35. Steerage, \$22.50 and \$25.50. New York to Glasgow. First cabin, \$45. and upwards
Second cabin, \$50. Steerage, \$23.50. Reduction on first and second cabin return tickets.

London agents—E. Be la Hooka, T. R. Parket, B. R. Clarke.

car could be sent out every two minutes. To quote again: "It is impossible to give any figures PIOL STEEL Railways and Navigation TO QUOTE AGAIN.

On and after Sunday, Jan. 14, 1900, the trains leaving Union Station, Toronto (via Grand Trunk Rallway) at 9 a.m. and 9:30 p.m., make close con pection with the Maritime Express and Local Express at Bonaventure Depot, Montreal, as collows:

The Maritime Express will leave Montreal daily except Saturday, at 11:30 a.m., and on Sunday at 11:55 a.m., for Halifax, N. S., St. John, N. B., and points in the Maritime Prov-

John, N. B., and points in the Maritaine roveinces.

The Maritime Express from Halifax, St. John and other points east, will arrive at Montreal daily except on Monday, at 5:30 p.m.

The Local Express will leave Montreal daily, except Sunday, at 7:40 a.m., due to arrive at Riviere du Loup at 6:00 p.m.

The Local Express will leave Riviere du Loup daily, except Sunday, at 12 noon, and Levis at 4:35 p.m., due to arrive at Montreal at 10:10 p.m.

10:10 p.m.

Through sleeping and dining cars on the Maritime Express. Buffet cars on Local Ex

press.

The vostibule trains are equipped with every convenience for the comfort of the traveler.

The elegant sleeping, dining and first-class care

The elegant sleeping, dining and first-class cars make travel a luxury.

THE LAND OF BIG GAME.

The Intercolonial Railway is the direct route to the great game regions of Eastern Quebec. New Brunswick and Nova Scotia. In this area are the finest hunting grounds for moose, deer, caribou and other big game, as well as unlimited opportunities for shooting wild geese, duck, brant and other fowl common to this part of the continent. For information as to game in New Brunswick, send for a copy of "Rod and Gun."

Tickets for sale at all offices of the Grand Trunk system, at Union Station, Toronto, and at the office of the General Traveling Agent.

Wm. Robinson. General Traveling Agent 80½ Yonge streets, Toronto.

H. A. Price, District Passenger Agen 143 St. James street, Montreal.

James street, Montreal.

GRAND TRUNK BALLYAN FOR Easter Holidays Will issue return tickets at SINGLE FIRST-CLASS FARE.

going April 12 to 16, inclusive, returning up to and including April 17, 1900, between all stations in Canada, Port Huron and Detroit, Mich., and to, but not from, Buffalo, Black Rock, Suspension Bridge, and Niagara Fall, N. Y.

TEACHERS AND STUDENTS

TEACHERS AND STUDENTS

(On surrender of certificate, signed by principal), single first-class fare and one-third between stations in Canada west of Montreal, and single first-class fare and one-third to Montreal added to single first-class fare to Montreal to destination, from stations west of Montreal to Quebec, Levis, and New Brunswick and Nova Scotia, going April 6 to 14 inclusive, returning up to and including April 24, 1900.

Tickets, rates and all information from agents Grand Trunk Railway system.

M. C. DICKSON, district passenger agent, Union Station, Toronto. Union Station, Toronto. E. DE LA HOOKE, City Passenger and

MICHIGAN CENTRAL "The Niagara Falls Route."

SINGLE FARE EXCURSIONS

To all local stations in Canada, Detroit, Michigan, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, N. Y.
Ticket will be issued April 12, 13, 14, 15 and 16, good to return until April 17. TO TEACHERS AND STUDENTS On presentation of certificates signed by principal, tickets will be issued April 6 to 14, good to return until April 24, at

FARE AND ONE THIRD, FOR ROUND TRIP.

Rates, tickets and all information at City Ticket Office, 395 Richmond street. JOHN PAUL, City Passenger Agent. O. W. RUGGLER General Passenger and Ticket Agent.

At this season of the year when house cleaning is in full swing there is many a woman's back aches and pains till the suffering is unbearable.

The stooping, straining, lifting and reaching up are injurious to the kidneys bring about derangements of these delicate filters.

When the backache gives the warning note of danger, if women will but heed that warning they will take

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS.

the great remedy for painful or weak backs, and all irregularities, diseases or disorders of the kidneys—the remedy that makes weak, run-down, tired-out women fit for every duty and pleasure of life.

Read what Mrs. H. A. Millard, Braemar, Ozford Co., Ont., has to say: "I used three boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills and they cured me of all my troubles. Before I started taking them my back was so weak I could not carry a pail of water or do my own work. Now, thanks to Doan's Pills, I am stronger than I have been in six years, and am free from every pain. I cannot recommend this remedy to highly to every sufferer from kidney complaints."

Does's Kidney Pills are 50c. a box at all druggists. Ask for Doan's A refere all others. The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.