

The Famous Yukon River.

In Outing for September Edward Spurr, of the United States Geological Survey, speaks as follows of the great Alaskan river:

"Only two routes are available. One must either go to St. Michael, in the Behring sea, and thence up the River Yukon, from its outlet to the beginning of its headwaters, some 1,500 miles, or land at some point of the Pacific, cross the head of land and tap | walk for the sake of getting toughened the headwaters of the Yukon at their

"In either event the journey must be completed before September, when the Yukon freezes, and Alaska's arctic winter of the utmost rigor sets in and grips its vise.

'At the little town of Juneau we left the steamer and made preparations to turn our backs for good upon civilization. Our proposed route lay across the coast mountains to the headwaters of the Yukon and thence down that river as a highway, making such excursions from it as became necessary.

'Alaska is a most difficult country for traveling, even in the only available short season of its arctic summer, there being no roads; and even Indian trails, on account of the small number of natives, are very rare. The surface is rough, being traversed by many ranges ley; and some miles of this brought of mountains. Even in the more level us, thoroughly tired, to our halting portions travel is hindered in the sum- place. mer by the wet moss which grows knee-deep, and by the insect pests; in the winter it is made impossible by the intense cold. In view of all these difficulties, the peculiar relation of the Yukon river to the coast is such that one might fancy Nature had arranged it especially for a highway, through this inaccessible interior, in partal compensation to man for the obstacles she has put in his way.

The headwaters of the network of streams that ultimately drain into the Yukon river fortunately lie within about thirty miles of the sea, just on the porthern or inland side of a range of mountains which runs along the southern coast of Alaska. From this point the river flows north, away from the sea, far toward the Arctic Ocean; then, suddenly changing its mind, turns west; and finally, after traversing the whole width of Alaska, arrives at the Behring Sea, its entire course being considerably over two thousand miles. For a considerable distance it is a broad and deep stream, so that one may go quite through the center of Alaska, from sea to sea, by crossing only thirty miles or so of land.

There are various routes across the coast mountains to the various heads over the Chilkoot Pass, which is the which must be thereby crossed are higher than any of the other routes.

Hardships of the Trip to the Klondike.

We were huddled together so closely that we perforce became speedily acquainted, for although the space on the floor was large enough for all of us to sit down, there was hardly room to stretch out. When we grew weary of chatting, however, and of listening to the sound of the water as the boat threshed its way onward, we were forced by drowsiness to sleep where we could, and soon sleepers were scattered around in the most grotesque and uncomfortable attitudes. I had coveted a space on or under the little table used for eating purposes, but found that choice position fully occupied before I made up my mind to retire; but I finally wedged myself into a narrow space between the boiler and the pilot house, where, throughout the night, passers continually stepped on my head. However. I siept several hours.

The system of eating is worthy of note. The table accommodated about six at a time, whereas, as I have mentioned, we were fifty or sixty in all. At each meal one or two, or sometimes three, sets of passengers would be fed; then the captain, the sailors, the Chinese cook, and the dish-washer, after which the rest of us got our rations. to good time. As we grew very hungry during this process, we would chance to slip in; but sometimes be- imaginative drawings.

After awhile the well-beaten trail faded to almost nothing, and at the same time the snow-slope became of excessive steepness. We were obliged KLONDIKE. to kick footholds for every step, on a surface so smooth and steep that a slip would have sent us sliding into depths EDWARD SPURR IN "OUTING." which we could not see. Looking down it seemed a bottomless pit, shapeless and fathomless, in the eddying fog.

fore we had tasted the tempting liver

and coffee (to say nothing of the

beans), we would be summarily ejected

by the dish-washer, who was a very

young man of dashing exterior and pe-

perse us with the assertion that "By

-, the crew is going to eat now."

Crossing the Now Famous Chilkoot Pass.

of the navigable waters of the Yukon

is usually made in two stages, of each

about fifteen miles. The trader at

Dyea had brought in a few horses, and

we engaged him to transport our camp

outfit and provisions over the first

stage, where the trail, though rough,

can be gone over by pack-animals.

Some of the miners, however, engaged

Indians immediately at Dyea to pack

the whole distance, and, as it afterward

proved, this was the wiser plan. We

could also have obtained saddle ani-

mals, but our little party preferred to

for the harder journeys that were to

"The trip turned out to be exception

ally fatiguing, a large part of the dis-

tance being through sand and loose

gravels in the bed of a stream, where

it was impossible to find a firm footing:

several times also we had to wade the

stream. The valley along whose bot-

tom we were thus traveling was narrow

and canyon-like, with steep bare

mountains rising high on either side.

The tops of these mountains, so far as

we could see, were capped with ice;

and this great glacler stretched out

long fingers down into the valley along

each of the gulches or recesses in the

mountain wall. Finally, crossing the

river a last time on a fallen tree, we

followed the trail up into the more

rocky and difficult portion of the val-

"From Sheep Camp, where we were,

the only way to get our supplies over

the pass was to get Indians to carry

them. Although these Indians are no

follow.

"The trip from sait water to the head

On the other side of the summit a short but steep declivity led down to a small frozen lake, named by the miners Crater Lake, on account of the steep, crater-like walls which surround it on three sides. On one side, however, this wall opens out into a culiar vocabulary, and who would disvalley, through which a small stream runs; the lake is, therefore one of the ultimate sources of the Yukon, and it was with a feeling of relief that we stepped upon its frozen surface.

The Chilkoot Indian Packers.

"At Dyea is a small trading-post, kept by a white man, around which is gathered a village of Indians or Siwash, belonging to the Chilkoot tribe. They are by no means ill-looking people. The men are strong and well-formed; the women (naturally, when one considers their mode of life) are inferior to the men in good looks. These women have a habit of painting their faces uniformly black with a mixture of soot and grease, a covering which is said to prevent snow-blindness in the winter and to be a protection in summer against the mosquitoes. Some have only the upper part of their faces painted, and the black part terminates in a straight line, giving the effect of a half-mask. At the time of our arrival the Indians were engaged very busily in catching and drying a small fish. This fish is very oily, and when dried can be lighted at one end and used as a candle; and for this purpose it is stored away against the long win-

Graves of the Klondike.

"Although there are very few people in the country, one is continually surprised at first by perceiving a solitary white tent standing on some prominent point or cliff which overlooks the river. At first this looks cheerful, and we sent many a hearty hail across the water to such habitations; but our calls were never answered, for these are not dwellings of the living but of the dead. Inside each of these tents, which are ordinarily made of white cloth, though sometimes of woven matting, is a dead Indian, and near stronger than average white men, yet him are laid his rifle, snowshoes, ornathey greatly excel them in point of ments and other personal effects. I do endurance, and they willingly under- not think the custom of leaving these

HIGH SUMMER IN THE CHILKOOT PASS

of this river. Of these we chose that go extreme fatigue for any limited articles at the graves implies any beperiod. At this time, however, the shortest, aithough the mountains trail was so bad, on account of the softening of the snows in the hot June sun, that they concluded to strike for higher wages. This was the cause of some little delay for us.

> Once we saw the Siwash safely started with their packs, we set out ourselves, at about 6 o'clock in the afternoon. At this time of year the trip is usually timed by the Indians, so that the deepest snow will be crossed between 12 o'clock at midnight and 3 in the morning; for in these hours a crust forms, which in daytime is softened by the warm sun. Our way soon led us on to a glacier-like field of snow, which often sounded hollow to our feet as we trod, and at intervals we could hear the water rushing beneath. The grade became steep, and the fog closed around us thickly, joining with the twilight of the Alaska June night to make a peculiar obscurity which gave things a weird, ghostly appearance. As we toiled up the steep incline of hardened snow, those ahead of us looked like huge giants; while those on whom we looked down were ugly, sprawling dwarfs.

All the rest of the climb was over snow, the ascent being very steep, with cliffs on all sides, which loomed up gigantic and ghostly. It is impossible to describe the effect produced by these bare, jagged rocks rising out of the snow field, in the silence, the fog and the twilight. We were stand around patiently waiting our foreibly reminded of some of Dore's

lief that they will be used by the dead man in another world, but simply signifies that he will have no more use for the things which were so dear and necessary to him in life-just as. among ourselves, articles which have been used by some dead friend are henceforth laid aside and used no long-

A Ballot Box That Counts.

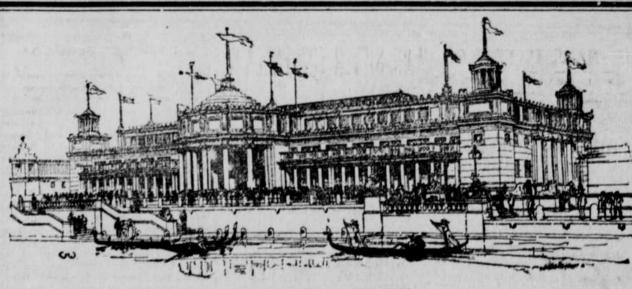
Something novel in the way of voting machinery has receatly been patented in England by Arthur E. Collins, city engineer of Norwich. The ballots are printed on stiff paper or card, bound up in books, each leaf being so perforated that it can be torn off like a check from its stub. The voter goes into a screened room, where he sees a row of boxes supported on a frame.

Each box bears the name and other insignia of a party or a candidate. A conspicuous indicator points the voter to a slot in the box. Into this the ballot is thurst without any marking or folding, and after a few seconds it falls through to a glass box, into which all the other boxes discharge. An election official, on one side, and the voter on the other, can both see the ballot and be sure that it is all right; but the official cannot tell by which route it entered the glass-walled receptacle, and therefore cannot tell how the man has

Just within the slot, in each ballot box there is an inked roller and some type, which print a number on the back of the ballot. These numbers our is succession. Consequently, they count each party's vote as it is cast. Both the type and the highest number on the ballots, finally taken out, record this, and, therefore, must agree when the polls close. Each ballot, after remaining an instant in the glass box for inspection, drops still further, and goes into a much bigger reservoir that is sealed.

Deaf-Mute Misers.

In the house of a deaf mute brothet and sister, William and Julia Barnes, who have lived alone on a farm near Columbus, Mo., an investigation committee of neighbors found after the death of the brother at 77 years, money to the amount of \$5,000 hidden about in all sorts of places.



MANUFACTURERS' BUILDING.

ure characterizes the Manufacturers' building. The order is of heroic proportions, carried out with great artistic care in every detail. The principal feature of the lagoon facade is a circular dome 150 feet in circumfer-ence, rising to a height of seventy-five feet. The dome is supported on a cir-cular row of fluted Ionic columns, and eular row of fluted Ionic columns, and the space enclosed by them and under the dome is open, forming a grand, open, domed vestibule for an approach to the building. The inner dome is richly designed with ribs and panels and is to be richly decorated in colors, while the outer is formed by a series

The Greek Ionic style of architective characterizes the Manufacturers' building. The order is of heroic proportions, carried out with great arbitic care in every detail. The principal of steps rising in the form of a cone to the apex, which is crowned by a richly decorated base or flagstaff. The outer row of dome columns is detached and the entablature is broken around them public of holding large numbers of people in the large of the dome and over the large of the lar at the base of the dome, and over each column is a statue and pedestal having as a background the stylobate of the dome. This treatment is very monu-mental in effect, and while in good taste and harmonious with the architectural style it is at the same time original and interesting. Over the doorway leading from this vestibule into the building are three large panels between the pi lasters to receive paintings which will be emblematical of the character of the exhibits. Flanking the central dome cago.

Over these colonnades are balconies ca-pable of holding large numbers of peo-ple and opening from the interior gal-leries of the building, affording a fine point from which to obtain an elevated view of the lagoon and the beauties of the grand central court. The four corners of the building are marked by square plain towers surmounted by or-nate, open, columned pavilions, circusquare plain towers surmounted by or-nate, open, columned pavilions, circu-lar in form and to serve for electric lighting. The manufactures building is 300 feet long and 149 feet wide. It was designed by S. S. Beman of Chi-

WOMAN AT THIRTY-FIVE.

Admitting That She Ever Gots Thore, That Is Hos West Charming Age.

In reality, a woman at 55 is still pausing at the height of her personal charm. She gained the height perhaps seven or eight years before, but If she has been careful of herself, has had small experience of sorrow and pain and apprehension, has not had too hard work for mind or body, has had but little illness, has kept her temper and spared herself worry, she has not fairly begun the descent; or if the has, then there is a slightly pathetic charm about her, says Harper's Bazar, as about the golden tarnish of a rose that drops its first petal, but is still the rose.

For into the beauty of 20, gradually unfolding and expanding up to 25 or 26, the soul unfolding and expanding, too, has infiltrated a new quality, ono which is wanting to youthe xcept in extraordinary instances, and this beauty of spirit and of intellect has been added to beauty of flesh with every increasing power. And then just as the contours begin to yield and the beauty of the flesh assumes a doubtful part, when diet and exercise and massage and sleep and the right colors, and not too much light, all have to be carefully considered, and a veil is needed to hide the fine lines when in the sun-and if Betty gives "the cheek a touch of red" and the hair a dust of gold powder it is not our affair to know of it, nor does it diminish the fascination she unconsciously exerts-then if she has improved the years, comes the second stage-the stage of a superior captivation to that exercised by the mere fleshy beauty. It is in the years of this period that unconsciously and unwillingly women charm men much younger than themselves, and always men of rather extraordinary intellectual power, into proposals of marriage. At this time a woman understands herself and knows how to balance and counterbalance, the circumstances of the world about her. She has probably read many books; she has seen many people; if she amounts to anything worth considering she has tact and skill and ease of manner, sho has learned something of the intricacies of human nature and of the secrets of the heart; she has learned how to render not only herself but her surroundings attractive; she is no longer exacting; she makes people near her comfortable; she puts them into conceit of themselves -- that inexplicably pleasant mood. And people seek her presently for the sake of being comfortable, and for the delightful atmosphere that her presence seems to create; men admire her, women adore her, young people follow her; she is a social power, and is of more weight and consequence than any young person not upon a throne-for although she live to threescore and ten, her throne is upon men's hearts.

Origin of "Mausoleum." Mausolus was king of Caria and after his death his widow. Artemisia. erected a magnificent tomb to his memory. Indeed, it was so wonderful and surpassed all other structures so much in its appearance and grandeur that the name mausoleum came to be the generic term for a costly tomb. It remained standing for a number of centuries and then was destroyed by an earthquake. In 1404 the Knights of Rhodes built a castle from fragments of the mausoleum, and as late as 1856 Mr. Newton, under the auspices of the English government, found the site of the ancient tomb and the fundamental outlines of the building. According to tradition Artemisia mingled the ushes of Mausolus with her wine and died of grief.

Friends or Fors?

Flies, though obtrusive in the log days, are in general indispensable because naggot state they act as scavsugers. There is, however, a dark side to a mature fly's nature in that it may quite unconsciously become the bearer of some grave, contagious diseases. Files can infect catablessauces - with cholora especially gorms. Hence it is necessary to toep flies away from articles of food when choices or other infectious disease is about

Headache Powders.

The habit of taking "headache powders" is increasing to an alarming extent among a great number of women throughout the country. These powders, as their name indicates, are claimed by the manufac turers to be a positive and speedy cure for any form of headache. many cases their chief ingredient is morphine, opium, cocaine or some other equally injurious drug having a tendency to deaden pain. The habit of taking them is easily formed, but almost impossible to shake off. Women usually commence taking them to relieve a raging headache and, finding it successful, soon resort to the powder to alleviate any little pain or ache they may be subjected to, and finally, like the morphine or opium fiend, get into the habit of taking them regularly, imagining that they are in pain if they happen to miss their regular

President Cleveland's Portrait. A strange thing has happened to an oil portrait of Mr. Cleveland, painted during his first administration and hung in a New York club-house frequented by many of his admirers. There has lately appeared just upon the breast of the portrait a large inverted ghostly head, with bald dome and well defined eyes, nose and lips. Either the canvas was an old one or the artist made upon it and afterward abandoned a bust study of his subject. The subsequent coats of paint for a time concealed the lines beneath, but something in the atmosphere of the room where the portrait hangs has gradually revealed the hidden pic-

Banquet Is a "Highfalutin" Word. The Philadelphia Ledger takes the loftiness out of a word that is in very frequent use: "Styling a public din-ner a banquet' is something of a mistake; that is, if the use of the word 'banquet' is to add more dignity to the occasion or even to be more uppish or bumptious or top-lofty.' Banquet.' bumptious or top-lofty,' from the French and Spanish, means a small bench, a little seat, and when spelled banqueta means a three-legged stool. It has reference to sitting while eating, instead of taking refreshment in 'stand-up' fashion, as at one of our Wistar parties or at a free-lunch counter. The truth is that 'banquet' is simply a grandiose expression—ambitious and somewhat 'affected.'"

She Waited Long.

A case which was being tried before a New York justice was delayed by the absence of a witness named Sarah Money. The magistrate announced. with an attempt at wit, that the case would be adjourned without Sarah One of the jurors, struck with the brilliancy of the pun, went home and told his wife that the justice had gotten off a wonderful joke by declaring that the case would be adjourned without Mary Money. "Pooh, said the wife. "I don't see anything funny about that." "Neither did I," responded her husband, "until I got half way home, but it will strike you in half an hour or so.

The Death Watch. The little insect popularly called the death-watch or tick is a timberboring insect which usually commonces its sound late in the spring. and is no other than the call by which the male and female are led to each other, the same as with birds during the mating season. sound they emit is not owing to the voice of the insect, but to its beating on or striking any hard substance with the shield or fore part of its The prevailing number of strokes are from seven to nine and eleven, and it is this circumstance which probably adds to the ominous character it bears among ignorant and superstitious persons.

Our Friends, the Birds. Those who have made a study of bird habits say that birds of almost all sorts are rather the friends than the enemies of farmers and gardeners. Not only do the song birds by destroying insects carn their right to oat a few borries, but even the crow that generations of farmers have scared and killed, is said to prefer insects to corn, and often to be in the very act of destroying pests when farmers suppose him to be maliciously bent on undoing the work of the THE GIRL WHO TEACHES.

She Ought to Be a Paragon, but She Very O'ten Is Not.

Sound health is a prime necessity for any worker in the world, no matte what the line of work may be, but it becomes of the greatest importance if the work is to be carried on in the school room, writes Caroline B. Le Row in the Ladies' Home Journal. There not only the physical, but the nervous and mental forces are taxed to their utmost. The young graduate has hitherto gone to school to sit comfortably at her desk; to stand occasionally for recitations; to use her voice but little; to have constant variety in her work; to enjoy her recess with perfect freedom and in congenial companionship. As a teacher she goes to school to stand upon her feet all day long, to use her voice incessantly, perhaps, too in a large room filled with the tumult of the street; to keep noisy, and very likely, rebellious and disobedient children not only quiet, but interested, and to spend the recess in care of them in the halls and the yard. Besides this she is to stimulate their brains, and a certain amount of time—usually prescribed by a board of education, the members of which know little of the capacity and possi-bilities of the youthful mind—is allot-ted her, in which she must, somehow or other, succeed in teaching them a certain number of facts-no allowance being made for the slowness, stupidity or disorder, which increases the friction of the work and delays the doing. No matter how complete the education, or how enthusiastic the spirit, the power for physical endurance is absolutely necessary.

THE FERRIS WHEEL.

What the Glant Undertaking Represents

in Mechanics. It is not easy for the mind to grasp the stupendous nature of this undertaking, says the Review of Reviews. The wheel itself is 250 feet in diameter; at its highest point it is 268 feet bove the earth. That is to say that if the Bunker Hill monument were used as a yardstick to measure it the towering monolith would fall short fifty feet. If the wheel were set in Broadway by the side of Trinity spire it would lift the passengers of its cars to a level with the apex of that soaring steeple. The obelisk of Luxor, or Trajan's pillar, at Rome, would not be long enough to serve as a radial spoke.

Then, again, as to its enormous weight. The Niagara cantilever, just below the falls, was looked upon as an engineering wonder when it was built. Its construction required three years. The Ferris wheel was built in five months and its weight is four times that of the Niagara bridge. The St. Louis bridge was another wonder and its weight is about equal to that of the big wheel complete. The Cincinnati cantilever is another huge bridge; it is 1,300 feet long, and it would about balance the scale with Mr. Ferris' big toy. And the one is set immovable resting on two supports, while the wheel is swung upon an axle lifted 140 feet in the air. has thirty-six cars, and in these two regiments of soldiery could be seated and swept with an almost imperceptable motion high above the White won-

A curious organ is to be seen at the Jesuits' church at Shanghai. China It was manufactured by a native, a "brother coadjutor" of the Jesuit order. The pipes of the instrument are in bamboo wood instead of metal, and the sonority is of incomparable sweetness, "angelic and superhuman," says a correspondent. and such as has never been heard in

Electricity in Mining.

In the general report of the commission in Prussia in charge of mining matters, which has recently been published, the commissioners state that in their opinion electricity is parfectly safe for mine use, provided care is taken to see that conductors are proporly insulated, lamps well protected and the current not too intense. more extensive use of electricity in minos would be possible were a portable electric lamp devised combining simplicity, duration of power, and



DRIVING A BARGAIN WITH THE NATIVES.