

Yukon Route Tourist's Paradise.

Unrivalled Scenery and
Good Accommodation
All the Way.

REVOLUTION IN TRAVELLING TO REACH DAWSON CITY.

W. F. Alloway of Winnipeg, who has returned from a visit to the Yukon, gave an interesting account of his trip to the Free Press, describing it as an exceedingly pleasant one throughout. He left Winnipeg on the 24th of July, taking the advice of some friends who recommended the tour as one certain to yield enjoyment. He first went to Vancouver and remained there a few days, then sailed on the Princess May on the 4th of August. This steamer he unhesitatingly pronounces one of the most convenient pleasure boats that they have ever seen. He reached Skagway in due time, after a most pleasant trip of about three days.

The comforts of the ship he found to be very good, and the scenery, from Vancouver to Skagway, of the finest in the world, rivaling that of Norway, while that of the Sea of Japan is not to be compared with it. Mr. Alloway considers that it is a wonder tourists are not taking advantage of the route. The whole voyage of 900 miles is in an inland sea, with two exceptions, one of eleven miles and the other twenty-one miles; so that there is no roughness, but the water is calm as a millpond, and the passengers have nothing to prevent their enjoyment of the sight of glaciers, whales, porpoises and seals, and other advantages of a sea voyage.

At Skagway the White Horse Pass railway was taken, which is 110 miles long, and rises 2,500 to 3,000 feet in fifteen miles. Arriving at White Horse, which is the terminus of the railway going west, the passengers took the steamer for Dawson. They were very fortunate in getting the steamer, which has the reputation of being the best on the line, the Selkirk. The sail down the river took two and a half days, and the return three and a half days. The ship is something like those which used to ply on the Red river in 1874-5; it is a stern-wheeler, but the accommodation is very much better. The food, Mr. Alloway says, is all that could be desired, and the sleeping accommodation is simply perfect.

Dawson, he describes as quite a town. Everything is bustle—and there is apparently money in each bustle. Now and again you hear of a stampede. While he was there there was one to Sixty Mile Creek, and he says the energy and anxiety displayed by the old hands who had been through the mill dozens of times before, was astonishing. On the good ship Selkirk, on which Mr. Alloway returned, there was quite a number of stampedees to Sixty Mile Creek. These passengers, he says, you would think were schoolboys just going to grab a pile of marbles that somebody else would get if they were not on hand soon enough. During the second night these stampedees left the boat together with the beautiful waiter, who apparently thought to do a decent thing by the boys, and took all the bread along with them, so that the passengers had no toast for breakfast the next morning. Among the stampedees Mr. Alloway could not discover that anyone had a blanket or anything else that would be of use to them on the journey that they had to go, thirty miles inland from the Yukon river up through a trackless wilderness. But everyone said it was all right; they had something to eat and they could sleep on the ground anyway.

Mr. Alloway reached White Horse all right, and remained there two days. This town is the best, in his judgment, on the line. There is quite a number of copper mines in this district, and their development in the future is looked upon with great hope.

While there he met some of the police force, who were most anxious that the visitors should be made comfortable, and who made it very pleasant during the whole journey from Skagway and back. Men of all shades of politics are loud in their praise of the way their duties are performed by the force. Their efficiency is only fully ap-

parent in comparison with the way the towns on the other side of the line are run.

The Dominion Government are building a road to facilitate the travel to Dawson which will shorten the winter route some seventy miles. This road is being prosecuted at very great expense, and the government are entitled to no end of credit for the energy they have displayed, not only in the construction of numerous roads to all the creeks. This sort of thing, according to information gathered by Mr. Alloway on the way, does not take place at all in American territory; and from what he could learn from Americans themselves, in Canadian territory the laws and regulations governing the mining districts are more honestly carried out than on their side of the line, and the improvements and money spent on other things by the government are largely in excess of anything they have ever seen.

The trip from Skagway to Vancouver was taken in the Princess May, the same ship with which he went up. Governor Ross and his suite were of the party.

Arrived in Vancouver I went to the Harrison Hot Springs. This point was more than a surprise to me. I expected a sort of hotel in the mountains, that was about all, but to my amazement I found a hotel capable of accommodating 225 or 250 guests. The spring, they say, is not surpassed by any for rheumatism and similar complaints. There was a swimming bath which it taxed my energy to swim the length of, and food and accommodation equal to anything we ever experienced in Canada, boating, tennis, croquet, ping pong, and scenery not surpassed in any place we ever saw. The lake is forty miles long and three miles wide and interspersed with islands. The Harrison River runs out of this lake into the Fraser River and has very beautiful mountains on both sides. We left Harrison and had an uneventful trip to Winnipeg, arriving this morning, having had a most enjoyable tour.

Mr. Alloway expresses wonder that the Canadians and their neighbors on the south-side of the line travel thousands and thousands of miles to view scenery in Norway and Switzerland and other countries when they have at their doors such a magnificent supply of this article. He predicts that within the next three or four years, if proper measures are taken to let the world know what we have, the tourist travel up this route will be simply immense. The whole thing, he says, was simply a revelation to him. Nothing else that he had ever seen could compare with it, from the viewpoint of scenery, or from the viewpoint of personal comfort. Besides there was the advantage of hearing the beloved King's English spoken all the time.

At Dawson there was an exhibit of vegetables which was sent east by the government to Toronto. One of the turnips which was measured in Mr. Alloway's presence, was two feet one inch in measurement, another two feet four inches, there were cabbages two feet seven inches around, and carrots, celery, onions, butter beans, peas, and a number of other sorts of vegetables in proportion. At Selkirk there was another crate put on, of like proportions. Mr. Alloway has no doubt, from information which he gathered, that in the near future, we shall be supplied in the early year with vegetables from Dawson. As the sun shines from May until the end of June an average of 23 hours a day, their vegetables grow as large in two months as ours in four months. The people all seem satisfied that their climate and country are the finest in the world.

The Agonizing Pains of Rheumatism.

Swoolen, aching joints, muscles are stiff and sore, every movement accompanied by pain. The most potent remedy is Polson's Nerviline which has five times the pain-subduing power of any other preparation. Apply the Nerviline copiously, rub it on well and then bind in a hot flannel bandage. This will cure the worst cases in a short time. Try Nerviline for Rheumatism, Neuralgia or Sciatica or Lumbago—it's all right and only costs a quarter. Dr. Hamilton's Pills Cure Constipation.

While the foundations of the new barracks at Tonlon, France, were being laid, the bones of more than 1,000 persons were discovered.

THE PRESIDENT'S PERIL

Rebuke for Those Who Endangered
Roosevelt's Life.

(New York Times).

There will be a feeling of amazement and indignation throughout the country that the President of the United States should be recklessly exposed to such peril of death as that from which he so fortunately escaped yesterday. To say that the motorman of the trolley car was a reckless brute and that he deserves the severest punishment which under the laws of Massachusetts can be inflicted upon him, does not go to the root of the matter. Anybody can see that he was a brute and that he was perfectly insensible to those considerations of prudence which should have controlled his action even if the vehicle crossing the track before him had been a farm wagon. But what the people of the country will want to know is, who was it that put the President's coach in the way of the brute? Who was it that planned the coaching trip without also taking measures to insure the person of the President against the known and notorious risks of trolley crossings?

We make a boast of the simple and democratic way in which the head of the Nation makes his journeys about the country. We smile at the precautions of armed escorts, pilot engines, and traffic suspension taken by foreign Governments to protect the person of the sovereign against accident and assault, and we stupidly congratulate ourselves that in this free Nation the President is everywhere safe among the people. But with so worse motive than that which may proceed from his ill-manners the motorman of the trolley car may be as dangerous as a dozen anarchists and his onset as fatal as the explosion of a dynamite bomb. It is senseless and shocking that the person of the President should be exposed in this way.

Upon the persons, whoever they may be, who are responsible for the arrangements of the President's journey, there rests an obligation of which it is imperative that they take instant heed. They have thus far taken Mr. Roosevelt about the country with about the same degree of precaution that would be observed in the case of a jockeying committee of some Board of Aldermen. They permitted him yesterday to take his seat in the box of a coach subject to all the risks of runaway horses, incompetent drivers, railroad crossings, and bad roads, that would be incurred by any ordinary pleasure party. They must understand that the President and his travelling companions are not an ordinary pleasure party. There are reasons of the utmost gravity why the person of the Chief Magistrate must be shielded against avoidable risks. One year ago, lacking two days, President McKinley was shot down by an assassin. The approach to that anniversary will serve to improve upon the mind of the nation an added sense of indignation at the exposure of President Roosevelt to a peril from which he so narrowly escaped.

We hope, moreover, that it may be impressed upon the President himself that it is no longer permissible for him to take those physical risks which he has had a positive joy in taking throughout his life. He has not the right to be guided by his personal indifference to danger to go about with no other greater precautions than those which have been customarily observed, or rather regarded, in his journeyings as a private individual. The country will look for immediate taking to heart of the lesson of yesterday's accident and escape.

Turning Down the Doctors.

The marvellous cures of Catarrhoxone are being much talked about. Thousands are daily recognizing the exceptional merit of this simple inhaler treatment, and instead of running to the doctor with their winter ills they protect themselves by Catarrhoxone; it kills colds in the head in ten minutes, quickly relieves Catarrh Bronchitis, Asthma, Lung Troubles, and cures even though all other remedies have failed. Catarrhoxone is very pleasant and convenient to use. It's best recommendation is its enormous sale; try it to-day. Price \$1.00, small size 25c, at Druggists.

MOUNTAINOUS LANDSLIDE.

Vienna, Sept 4th—Correspondence received here from Tiflis, Transcaucasia, Russia, gives a graphic account of a disaster which occurred August 17th, when, as a result of a landslide, supposed to have been due to seismic disturbances, some

twenty villages were destroyed and nearly 700 persons were killed. On the northern slope of Mount Kasbeck lies the watering place of Tmenkau. Early in the morning of August 17 subterranean disturbances were noted at Tmenkau, but the hundreds of bathers at the hot spring there scouted the idea of a catastrophe and in spite of warnings remained in the town.

At 7 o'clock of that evening the entire valley where the hot springs are situated was filled with a deafening noise resembling thunder, and loud underground rumblings were heard. The valley stream swelled to the dimensions of a mighty torrent, and, sweeping down, it carried with it huge blocks of rock and ice.

The entire northern slope of Mount Kasbeck, with the glacier above, then began to move rapidly. Village after village was swept away, and everything in the path of the landslide was destroyed. Within a few minutes the valley, which is nearly twelve miles long, had been devastated by a wall of rock, ice and earth. The valley was completely filled up in some places to a depth of nearly 1,000 feet by the matter which was hurled into it. A fierce hurricane raged at the time of the landslide, and the bodies of people and animals were flung by the wind to a great height and dashed against the rocks.

Do You Belch Gas?

If you have uneasy sensations in the stomach, a bad taste in the mouth, headache—remember that ten drops of Polson's Nerviline in sweetened water is a quick and certain cure. Nerviline aids digestion, dispels the gas, makes you comfortable and free from distress at once. Nerviline is just splendid for Cramps, Colic, Dysentery, Stomach and Bowel Troubles, and costs only 25c. Better try it.

Dr. Hamilton's Pills cure Constipation.

Did you ever see any sharks when you crossed the ocean. Mr. Spikins? asked Miss Parling. "Yes," replied Spikins, sadly; "I played cards with a couple."

Two hundred and fifty-eight officers and men of the Canadian Mounted Infantry sailed Sep. 3, on the Elder-Dempster liner Lake Erie, from Liverpool for Canada.

FREDERICTON POST OFFICE.

Arrival and Departure of Mails Schedule
Now in Force.

Mails close at the Fredericton post office as follows:

6.00 a. m.—St. John, United States; St. Stephen, and Charlotte, Carleton, Victoria, Madawaska counties, Fredericton Jet., Waas Station, Rusingorrie Station.
7.00 a. m.—Mouth of Keswick, Upper Keswick, Millville, Woodstock.
7.30 a. m.—Down river mails—Oranooko, Sheffield, Gagetown, etc.
9.15 a. m.—St. John and C. P. R. stations east—Nova Scotia, P. E. Island.
2.30 p. m.—C. E. Station—Chatham, Newcastle and I. C. R. points north, Quebec city and province.
5.30 p. m.—St. John, United States, Nova Scotia, P. E. I., Woodstock, St. Stephen, Moncton, etc., Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto and N. W. provinces.

Arrivals.

9.15 a. m.—St. John, Nova Scotia, P. E. I., etc.
11.30 a. m.—United States, St. Stephen, etc.; Montreal, Ottawa and N. W. Provinces.
1.45 p. m.—Canada Eastern Mails, North Shore and Quebec.
4.30 p. m.—Down river mails.
8.10 p. m.—St. John, Nova Scotia, P. E. I., etc.
8.50 p. m.—Mouth of Keswick, etc., Woodstock.

Ordinary Corn Cures are Dangerous.

because they contain acids, but Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor is entirely vegetable in composition. Refuse a substitute for "Putnam's" it's the only sure, safe and painless cure for corns and warts.

A tiny little boy on a visit to his grandmother saw her plucking a hen. He looked into her face and said: "Do you take off their clothes every night, grandma?"

Monkey Brand Soap cleans kitchen utensils, steel, iron and tinware, knives and forks, and all kinds of cutlery.

The Smallpox Germ.

"One reason why the smallpox germ is so hard to conquer is that he can assume so many different forms," says C. F. Scott in Ainslee's. "He can transform himself from Dr. Jekyll into Mr. Hyde and into two other distinct persons at will. One can never tell which metamorphosis he may assume. As Mr. Hyde, he is known to the medical profession as Hemorrhagic, a murderous, deadly fellow that covers his antagonist with wounds that bleed so copiously the afflicted one rarely survives more than a few hours, or, at most, a few days. In one of his other characters he bears the name of Confluent, as which he raises poisonous welts on the skin of the victim very thickly, and they have a tendency to coalesce. In this character he inflicts wounds more painful, but less fatal. The Discrete type manifests himself in fewer papules and is less vigorous in his assaults. The Varioloid is the gentlemanly Dr. Jekyll held in check by vaccination, and although there is no mistaking his identity he is mild, unassuming and well disposed to the sufferer. A victim may be exposed to the Hemorrhagic type and yet the disease which develops in his own system may be any of the other varieties, and similarly through all the combinations. In which form the disease will make its appearance can never be predicted with certainty."

Every Man Has His Master.

No man is completely free. Every man has his master. The supremest despot is a thrall, for there is somebody whom he fears and must court. If he does not dread the plebs, he dreads the patricians; if he is not afraid of the people, he is afraid of the army with which he crows the people; if there is danger in neither the rabble nor the pretorian guard, there is a minister, a major domo, a foreign nation, a jester, a satirist, a dynamiter or a woman who worries and frightens him and in a measure controls his actions.

Put two human beings together, and each will acquire mastery in some respect over the other. The human race is a social body. Men are interdependent. Absolute freedom and splendid isolation are alike impossible. Every one must obey orders or suffer.—San Francisco Bulletin.

A Great Work of Art.

It was Apelles who visited the studio of Protogenes in Rome and, finding the artist absent, drew a thin colored line in such a way that the Roman knew that only his Grecian brother could have done it. But, not to be outdone, Protogenes drew a thinner line upon that of Apelles, and when this was seen Apelles drew a third line upon that of Protogenes. This panel was then looked upon as the greatest work of art, so says the story, in the palace of the Caesars.

Easy Enough.

The New Arrival and the Experienced Maid are the dramatis personae of a brief comedy published in Life. The New Arrival was in doubt about the use of the blower on the open fireplace.

"When will it be time to take this blower off?"

"Leave it alone," replied the Experienced Maid, "till it do be too hot for yez to touch; then lift it off."

Evolution of a Name.

We have traced it back and find that a Topeka woman some sixteen years ago named her baby girl Bertha. Later she was called Bertie, then Birdie, then Bird, and when she was graduated it was Byrdene. Mothers never know how simple a thing may result tragically.

The Successful Chicagoan.

"I tell you," said the doctor, "it's the man who can push himself along that succeeds best in this world."

"Not at all," replied the professor. "It's the man who can shove others out of the way that succeeds best."

A Curious Relic.

A curious relic of Louis XVII. is the "game of dominoes" made of pieces of the Bastille which were given to the dauphin before he and his parents left Versailles forever. It is said that when the box containing it was brought in the queen exclaimed to her bedchamber woman, Mme. Campan, "What a sinister plaything to give a child!" The sinister plaything is now added to the other revolutionary objects preserved in the Hotel Carnavalet.—London Chronicle.

Suffering.

To suffer an hour with and for one we love brings us nearer in spirit to him than many years of joyous companionship, for only in sorrow does the heart reveal itself.