

Amusements.

Bicycle Races, Manhattan Beach

TO-MORROW. PROFESSIONAL Championship of America AMATEUR. Track Coach, Kiser, Gardner, Loughless, Stevens, Mice, Mertens, and the leading amateur stars competing.

EXTRA TRAINS VIA L. I. R. R. From East 24th st. N. Y. and Brooklyn.

KEITH'S Continuous Performance, 22c, 50c. Noon to 11 P. M.

HENRY E. DIXEY (the debut in high-class vaudeville). MONTGOMERY and STONE, QUIGLEY BROS. GREGG BIOGRAPH (new views) Jan. Thornton.

14 THE ST. THEATRE (near 6th ave. N. York). Received \$25,000. Orchestra Circle of Harmony, 3c. Big New York and London Success.

SHALL WE FORGIVE HER. Last week but one.

OLYMPIA ROOF LAST. BIG VAUDEVILLE. NEXT MONDAY, OPENING OF MUSIC HALL. First production of the Great Dramatic Novelty.

"THE CAT & THE CHERUB," Chinese Life. Preceded by an entirely new vaudeville bill.

Garrick Theatre, 35th St., near Broadway. Hoyt & McKee, Lessee. Eves. 8:20. Mat. 2:15. An Unquestioned Success. ROY'S Comedy. A STRANGER IN NEW YORK. Sure to become popular.

THE HERALD SQ. THEATRE, EVENINGS, 8:15. MATINEES, 2:15. RICE'S THEATRE, 30th St. MATINEES, 2:15. RICE'S THEATRE, 30th St. MATINEES, 2:15.

THE GIRL FROM PARIS. SEPT. 25. DALY'S THEATRE. THE GIRL FROM PARIS. SEPT. 25.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC. NEW YORK'S GREATEST ATTRACTION. NATURE. MATS. WED. & SAT. 2:15. KOSTER MUSIC GARDEN. ADMISSION 50c.

Triby 1147 Broadway, bet. 20th & 27th sts. Now open 10 a. m. till midnight. In Matinee at 2:30. Posing in the "Altoghere" before the artists of Paris. Astley Cooper's \$25,000 painting. A Sensation Everywhere. Ad. 25c. 3000 people have seen it. Adm., 25c.

Pleasure Palace, 89th & 30th ave. 1,300,750 P. M. Stern Bros., Ample Hart, Hlatt and Pearl, Curtis and Gordon, New York Stars. Big Bill.

ROY'S Proprietors, Eves. 8:30. Mat. Sat. 2:15. An Unquestioned Success. A BACHELOR'S HONEYMOON. A KNICKERBOCKER. Eves. 8:15. Mat. Sat. 2:15. GEO. EDWARDS'S GAIETY THEATRE CO. IN TOWN.

PASTOR'S SEATS 20 AND 30 CENTS. FAVOR & WALKER, FOUR COLOANS, WILLIAMS & SINKLER, O'BRIEN & HAVEL.

Metropolis. NEXT WEEK THE PRIVATEER. Eves. 8:15. Mat. Wed. & Sat. 2:15.

THIRD AVE. HUMAN HEARTS. Next Week "The Girl in the Hat."

WEBER & FIELDS. MATS. WED. & SAT. THE GLAD HAND BURLESQUE. TO O'NE: MARIE LOFTUS and others.

MANHATTAN. Eves. 8:15. Mat. Wed. & Sat. 2:15. "The Burton Burster." What Happened to Jones.

5TH AV. To-night 8:30. Mat. Sat. 2:15. Edwin Kewles. Manager. A Southern Romance. First genuine artistic hit of the season. World.

COLUMBUS THEATRE. STRAIGHT FROM THE HEART. Next Week "The Girl I Left Behind Me."

LYCEUM 4TH AV. & 2ND. Sothern CHANGE ALLEY. CHANGE ALLEY. WALLACK'S. Eves. 8:15. Mat. Sat. 2:15. HERBERT KELCEY. ETTIE. In Madeline Luette Ryley's Comedy, "A COAT OF MANY COLORS."

BROADWAY THEATRE. Sale now open. Monday, FRANKS. Eves. & Sat. 8:15. WILSON HALF A KING. Regular Prices, 1.50, 1.00 and 50 cents.

EMPIRE THEATRE. Eves. & Sat. 8:15. Mat. 2:15. SECRET SERVICE. CASINO! The Whirl of the Town! SEPT. 2. Last Mat. Adm. 50c. Next, "The Belle of New York."

GRAND MATHEWS & BULGER. MAT. SAT. 2:15. "At Gay Gony Island." HOUSE. Next Week "THE MAN-O-WARSMAN."

MIDWAY. Eves. 8:15. Mat. Sat. 2:15. LEAH THE FORSKNER. LEAH THE FORSKNER. LEAH THE FORSKNER.

STAR. THE CAPTAIN OF THE NONSUCH. Beg. Mon. Sept. 21. Next New on Sale. The Fair in Midgewater.

BIJOU. ROLAND REED IN "THE WRONG MR. WRIGHT." Eves. 8:15. Mat. Sat. 2:15. HARLEM OPERA HOUSE. "THE MYSTERIOUS MR. BUGLE." Sept. 18. Doman Thompson's "Old Homestead."

Personal. WOULD like to meet a wealthy lady to whom I could devote my life. JOHN BINDLEY, 405 2d ave., box 10.

Whether you wear a Derby as an ornament or a protection, ours at \$3 answers the same purpose as the one you pay \$5 for.

The shape is the same; the material is the same.

It's only a little saving; but it's half the usual price. Golf caps 25 cents—for boys of 7 to young men of 17.

ROGERS, PEET & Co.

Warren and Broadway, Third and Broadway, Third and Broadway.

NEW MINING RULES.

Secretary Bliss Will Shortly Make a Change in Law Governing Placer Claims in Alaska.

Washington, Sept. 16.—Secretary Bliss will shortly make a ruling on the placer mining law which will be of great interest in the new gold fields of Alaska. The present law, as construed by the Interior Department, requires, where an association of eight persons takes up a claim of 100 acres, that they shall file a discovery of gold on each twenty-acre tract. This ruling will be reversed and only one discovery on the entire 100 acres will be required.

Business Notices. CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

The fact is—It is on the signature of J. C. Watson, M.D. It is on the wrapper.

Special Notices. MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN teething, colic, worms, diarrhea, inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c.

Sale of Oriental Rugs. Karabagh and Shirvan, (average size 4x6 ft.) \$7.00.

Turkish Carpets, (6x9 to 7 1/2 x 11 ft.) \$35 to \$65.

Lord & Taylor, Broadway & 20th St.

Business Personalities. Daily, 30c. per line; Sunday, 50c.

By the week (30 consecutive insertions) \$2 per line. By the month (30 consecutive insertions) \$5 per line.

ABSOLUTE DIVORCES—BOGGATT & CARROLL, 100 W. 34th St. Eastern office 220 Broadway, St. Paul Building.

A-KNOW YOUR FATE and fortune. Consult NIBLO, scientific palmist, 122 West 23d St., fee 5c.

DETECTIVE. GYPSY CARMEN, acknowledged unexcelled palmist, astrologist, life reader; also mail, full sketch of your life; send birthday year, sex, 10c. East 50th St., 100 W. 34th St.

HILL'S RHEUMATISM AND GOUT CURE, greatest of remedies; one bottle cures you. HILL MEDICINE CO., 36 East 14th St., New York City. Send for circular.

S. BELAIS, expert appraiser in diamonds and precious stones; old gold bought. 11 East 14th St. The most accurate and comprehensive confidential reports. PILLER'S DETECTIVE BUREAU, Broadway and 12th St.

Excursions. SUNDAY, SEPT. 19TH. SHOHOLA GLEN ROUND TRIP \$1.

In the Blue Mountains, one hundred and seven miles from New York, on the banks of the beautiful Delaware River, 1,000 feet above the sea.

First express train leaves West 23d st., 8:30 a. m., and Chambers st., 9:30 a. m.; Jersey City, 9:15 a. m.

Second express train leaves West 23d st., 9:25 a. m., and Chambers st., 9:30 a. m.; Jersey City, 9:45 a. m.

Returning, leave Shohola 4:15 p. m. and 6:15 p. m.

GREENWOOD LAKE GLENS. Special express trains leave West 23d st., 8:30 a. m.; Chambers st., 9:45 a. m.; Jersey City, 10:00 a. m. Choice of two express trains returning. Leave Glen, 5:20 p. m., 7:25 p. m.

"The World-Famous Pleasure Ground."

Will Close MONDAY, September 20th, 1897.

Manhattan Beach. Trains leave FOOT WEST 34TH ST., week days 6:30, 9:30, 11:00, 12:15, 1:30, 2:45, and hourly from 1:10 to 9:10 P. M.

EXCURSION TICKETS, 40 CENTS. Trains leave WHITEHALL ST., week days, hourly from 9:10 A. M. to 8:10 P. M.

EXCURSION TICKETS, 45 CENTS. IRON STEAMBOAT COMPANY, CONEY ISLAND. LANDING AT THE LAON PIERS. TIME TABLE SUBJECT TO CHANGE.

From 22d st., N. R., hourly from 4 A. M. to 6 P. M.

From Pier (New) No. 1, N. R., half an hour later.

From Coney Island hourly from 10:40 A. M. until 7:40 P. M.

EXCURSION TICKETS 25 CENTS. STEAMER GRAND REPUBLIC. West Pier and Newburg, Sunday, Sept. 20. Leaves West Pier, Brooklyn, 9 a. m.; West Pier, N. Y., 9:30. West Pier, 10 a. m.; Newburg, 11 a. m. Leaves Newburg, 2 p. m.; Brooklyn, 2:30 p. m.

STEAMER GENERAL SLOCUM. Rockaway Beach, Sunday, Sept. 20. Leaves West Pier, 10 a. m.; West Pier, 11 a. m. Leaves West Pier, 12:15 p. m.; West Pier, 1:30 p. m. Leaves West Pier, 2:45 p. m.

STEAMER AURORA leaves West 23d st., 1:30 P. M.; Battery Landing, 1:45 P. M.; Bridge Dock, Brooklyn, 2 P. M. Fare 25c, and 10c. Saturdays and Sundays 50c and 25c.

REDUCED FARE—Fishing Banks, daily, 15c each way. Sunday, 25c each way; buy one on each way. Sunday, 25c each way; buy one on each way. Sunday, 25c each way; buy one on each way.

NOTICE—Fishing or Cholen Banks, after this week steamer Schuyler runs only Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays.

SFA BASS FISHING daily; new built crew steamer A. Foster; only boat ever built for ocean fishing; basses, sauries, speed, comfort; leaves East 20th st., 7:40; Battery, 8:20; fair, \$1, with bait.

EXCELLENT fishing at present; numerous new fishing lures are caught daily on steamer A. Foster.

WEST POINT NEWBURG and POLICE KEYS, daily EXCURSION (except Sundays) by Palace Hotel Day Line Steamers New York and Albany, from Desbrosses st. pier at 8:40 a. m. and West 23d st. at 9 a. m.

LONDON WOMEN'S FEARS; EXPERT VALE'S REPORT.

Helen Dare Tells of Their Painful Journey Up the Yukon.

The Journal Commissioner's Views of the Extent of the Gold Country.

SIGHING AND SEWING. 900 MILES FROM DAWSON.

They Think of the Future While the Men Gamble and Swear.

By Helen Dare.

From the steamer Hamilton, on the Yukon, Wednesday, Aug. 25, to Seattle, Sept. 16, in a season or two, or three, the irrepressible globe-trotter will be making flying trips on scheduled time, personally conducted and otherwise, up and down the mighty Yukon, gathering in at every landing native souvenirs and curios—made in Connecticut, no doubt, to meet the demand. Travelling will go smooth and even then, and it will be an old, old story.

At present it is different and difficult. Alaska is difficult from the time you leave the comfortable ocean steamship which you've grumbled at all the way to the land of "I-don't-know-when-and-do-the-best-you-can." When the Excelsior reached St. Michael's there was not a river steamer to be seen or heard of. "They're all up the river. No one can tell when they'll be back. The Weare ought to be here now. She is fifteen days overdue. The Alice is due in about ten days, and the Bella may be down before that; but any one of them, or all, may get stuck in the river and not be seen this year."

Swarmed Upon the Healey. The effect of "steamer ahead, steamer ahead," is as electric as "ship ahoy" on a sailing vessel a hundred days out without seeing a sail. We met the Healey first in the high seas, quick as a cat can wink an eye, the passengers of each swarmed over the other like locusts, each eager for news.

Next to the Hamilton the Healey is the newest boat on the river, but in comparison with the Hamilton's electric brilliancy and new paint, she looked drably with her travel-stained company, her dim oil lights and the reeking Alaska smelt—a compound of seal oil, Indian and dirt—beside which the Hamilton's lights are like stars.

The Healey carried the passengers of the Weare who had been stranded for fifteen days on a sand-bar with food getting scarce and scarce until they were rescued.

The second boat we met was the Bella from the Agency, 100 W. 34th St. It was even less alluring than the Healey, and rained, a circumstance that added to the appearance of squalor and discomfort, and the people on board her setting the Indians' brush against them with an indifference that spoke volumes, looked so grimy, rumpled and unkempt that every Klondiker's woman's soul shivered at the sight and instantly spoke for a lifetime of civilized comforts on a small income in this new land of gold.

Next to the Hamilton the Healey is the newest boat on the river, but in comparison with the Hamilton's electric brilliancy and new paint, she looked drably with her travel-stained company, her dim oil lights and the reeking Alaska smelt—a compound of seal oil, Indian and dirt—beside which the Hamilton's lights are like stars.

The Healey carried the passengers of the Weare who had been stranded for fifteen days on a sand-bar with food getting scarce and scarce until they were rescued.

The second boat we met was the Bella from the Agency, 100 W. 34th St. It was even less alluring than the Healey, and rained, a circumstance that added to the appearance of squalor and discomfort, and the people on board her setting the Indians' brush against them with an indifference that spoke volumes, looked so grimy, rumpled and unkempt that every Klondiker's woman's soul shivered at the sight and instantly spoke for a lifetime of civilized comforts on a small income in this new land of gold.

Next to the Hamilton the Healey is the newest boat on the river, but in comparison with the Hamilton's electric brilliancy and new paint, she looked drably with her travel-stained company, her dim oil lights and the reeking Alaska smelt—a compound of seal oil, Indian and dirt—beside which the Hamilton's lights are like stars.

The Healey carried the passengers of the Weare who had been stranded for fifteen days on a sand-bar with food getting scarce and scarce until they were rescued.

The second boat we met was the Bella from the Agency, 100 W. 34th St. It was even less alluring than the Healey, and rained, a circumstance that added to the appearance of squalor and discomfort, and the people on board her setting the Indians' brush against them with an indifference that spoke volumes, looked so grimy, rumpled and unkempt that every Klondiker's woman's soul shivered at the sight and instantly spoke for a lifetime of civilized comforts on a small income in this new land of gold.

Next to the Hamilton the Healey is the newest boat on the river, but in comparison with the Hamilton's electric brilliancy and new paint, she looked drably with her travel-stained company, her dim oil lights and the reeking Alaska smelt—a compound of seal oil, Indian and dirt—beside which the Hamilton's lights are like stars.

The Healey carried the passengers of the Weare who had been stranded for fifteen days on a sand-bar with food getting scarce and scarce until they were rescued.

The second boat we met was the Bella from the Agency, 100 W. 34th St. It was even less alluring than the Healey, and rained, a circumstance that added to the appearance of squalor and discomfort, and the people on board her setting the Indians' brush against them with an indifference that spoke volumes, looked so grimy, rumpled and unkempt that every Klondiker's woman's soul shivered at the sight and instantly spoke for a lifetime of civilized comforts on a small income in this new land of gold.

Next to the Hamilton the Healey is the newest boat on the river, but in comparison with the Hamilton's electric brilliancy and new paint, she looked drably with her travel-stained company, her dim oil lights and the reeking Alaska smelt—a compound of seal oil, Indian and dirt—beside which the Hamilton's lights are like stars.

The Healey carried the passengers of the Weare who had been stranded for fifteen days on a sand-bar with food getting scarce and scarce until they were rescued.

The second boat we met was the Bella from the Agency, 100 W. 34th St. It was even less alluring than the Healey, and rained, a circumstance that added to the appearance of squalor and discomfort, and the people on board her setting the Indians' brush against them with an indifference that spoke volumes, looked so grimy, rumpled and unkempt that every Klondiker's woman's soul shivered at the sight and instantly spoke for a lifetime of civilized comforts on a small income in this new land of gold.

Next to the Hamilton the Healey is the newest boat on the river, but in comparison with the Hamilton's electric brilliancy and new paint, she looked drably with her travel-stained company, her dim oil lights and the reeking Alaska smelt—a compound of seal oil, Indian and dirt—beside which the Hamilton's lights are like stars.

The Healey carried the passengers of the Weare who had been stranded for fifteen days on a sand-bar with food getting scarce and scarce until they were rescued.

The second boat we met was the Bella from the Agency, 100 W. 34th St. It was even less alluring than the Healey, and rained, a circumstance that added to the appearance of squalor and discomfort, and the people on board her setting the Indians' brush against them with an indifference that spoke volumes, looked so grimy, rumpled and unkempt that every Klondiker's woman's soul shivered at the sight and instantly spoke for a lifetime of civilized comforts on a small income in this new land of gold.

Next to the Hamilton the Healey is the newest boat on the river, but in comparison with the Hamilton's electric brilliancy and new paint, she looked drably with her travel-stained company, her dim oil lights and the reeking Alaska smelt—a compound of seal oil, Indian and dirt—beside which the Hamilton's lights are like stars.

The Healey carried the passengers of the Weare who had been stranded for fifteen days on a sand-bar with food getting scarce and scarce until they were rescued.

The second boat we met was the Bella from the Agency, 100 W. 34th St. It was even less alluring than the Healey, and rained, a circumstance that added to the appearance of squalor and discomfort, and the people on board her setting the Indians' brush against them with an indifference that spoke volumes, looked so grimy, rumpled and unkempt that every Klondiker's woman's soul shivered at the sight and instantly spoke for a lifetime of civilized comforts on a small income in this new land of gold.

Next to the Hamilton the Healey is the newest boat on the river, but in comparison with the Hamilton's electric brilliancy and new paint, she looked drably with her travel-stained company, her dim oil lights and the reeking Alaska smelt—a compound of seal oil, Indian and dirt—beside which the Hamilton's lights are like stars.

The Healey carried the passengers of the Weare who had been stranded for fifteen days on a sand-bar with food getting scarce and scarce until they were rescued.

The second boat we met was the Bella from the Agency, 100 W. 34th St. It was even less alluring than the Healey, and rained, a circumstance that added to the appearance of squalor and discomfort, and the people on board her setting the Indians' brush against them with an indifference that spoke volumes, looked so grimy, rumpled and unkempt that every Klondiker's woman's soul shivered at the sight and instantly spoke for a lifetime of civilized comforts on a small income in this new land of gold.

Next to the Hamilton the Healey is the newest boat on the river, but in comparison with the Hamilton's electric brilliancy and new paint, she looked drably with her travel-stained company, her dim oil lights and the reeking Alaska smelt—a compound of seal oil, Indian and dirt—beside which the Hamilton's lights are like stars.

The Healey carried the passengers of the Weare who had been stranded for fifteen days on a sand-bar with food getting scarce and scarce until they were rescued.

The second boat we met was the Bella from the Agency, 100 W. 34th St. It was even less alluring than the Healey, and rained, a circumstance that added to the appearance of squalor and discomfort, and the people on board her setting the Indians' brush against them with an indifference that spoke volumes, looked so grimy, rumpled and unkempt that every Klondiker's woman's soul shivered at the sight and instantly spoke for a lifetime of civilized comforts on a small income in this new land of gold.

Next to the Hamilton the Healey is the newest boat on the river, but in comparison with the Hamilton's electric brilliancy and new paint, she looked drably with her travel-stained company, her dim oil lights and the reeking Alaska smelt—a compound of seal oil, Indian and dirt—beside which the Hamilton's lights are like stars.

The Healey carried the passengers of the Weare who had been stranded for fifteen days on a sand-bar with food getting scarce and scarce until they were rescued.

The second boat we met was the Bella from the Agency, 100 W. 34th St. It was even less alluring than the Healey, and rained, a circumstance that added to the appearance of squalor and discomfort, and the people on board her setting the Indians' brush against them with an indifference that spoke volumes, looked so grimy, rumpled and unkempt that every Klondiker's woman's soul shivered at the sight and instantly spoke for a lifetime of civilized comforts on a small income in this new land of gold.

Next to the Hamilton the Healey is the newest boat on the river, but in comparison with the Hamilton's electric brilliancy and new paint, she looked drably with her travel-stained company, her dim oil lights and the reeking Alaska smelt—a compound of seal oil, Indian and dirt—beside which the Hamilton's lights are like stars.

The Healey carried the passengers of the Weare who had been stranded for fifteen days on a sand-bar with food getting scarce and scarce until they were rescued.

The second boat we met was the Bella from the Agency, 100 W. 34th St. It was even less alluring than the Healey, and rained, a circumstance that added to the appearance of squalor and discomfort, and the people on board her setting the Indians' brush against them with an indifference that spoke volumes, looked so grimy, rumpled and unkempt that every Klondiker's woman's soul shivered at the sight and instantly spoke for a lifetime of civilized comforts on a small income in this new land of gold.

Next to the Hamilton the Healey is the newest boat on the river, but in comparison with the Hamilton's electric brilliancy and new paint, she looked drably with her travel-stained company, her dim oil lights and the reeking Alaska smelt—a compound of seal oil, Indian and dirt—beside which the Hamilton's lights are like stars.

The Healey carried the passengers of the Weare who had been stranded for fifteen days on a sand-bar with food getting scarce and scarce until they were rescued.

The second boat we met was the Bella from the Agency, 100 W. 34th St. It was even less alluring than the Healey, and rained, a circumstance that added to the appearance of squalor and discomfort, and the people on board her setting the Indians' brush against them with an indifference that spoke volumes, looked so grimy, rumpled and unkempt that every Klondiker's woman's soul shivered at the sight and instantly spoke for a lifetime of civilized comforts on a small income in this new land of gold.

Next to the Hamilton the Healey is the newest boat on the river, but in comparison with the Hamilton's electric brilliancy and new paint, she looked drably with her travel-stained company, her dim oil lights and the reeking Alaska smelt—a compound of seal oil, Indian and dirt—beside which the Hamilton's lights are like stars.

The Healey carried the passengers of the Weare who had been stranded for fifteen days on a sand-bar with food getting scarce and scarce until they were rescued.

The second boat we met was the Bella from the Agency, 100 W. 34th St. It was even less alluring than the Healey, and rained, a circumstance that added to the appearance of squalor and discomfort, and the people on board her setting the Indians' brush against them with an indifference that spoke volumes, looked so grimy, rumpled and unkempt that every Klondiker's woman's soul shivered at the sight and instantly spoke for a lifetime of civilized comforts on a small income in this new land of gold.

Next to the Hamilton the Healey is the newest boat on the river, but in comparison with the Hamilton's electric brilliancy and new paint, she looked drably with her travel-stained company, her dim oil lights and the reeking Alaska smelt—a compound of seal oil, Indian and dirt—beside which the Hamilton's lights are like stars.

The Healey carried the passengers of the Weare who had been stranded for fifteen days on a sand-bar with food getting scarce and scarce until they were rescued.

The second boat we met was the Bella from the Agency, 100 W. 34th St. It was even less alluring than the Healey, and rained, a circumstance that added to the appearance of squalor and discomfort, and the people on board her setting the Indians' brush against them with an indifference that spoke volumes, looked so grimy, rumpled and unkempt that every Klondiker's woman's soul shivered at the sight and instantly spoke for a lifetime of civilized comforts on a small income in this new land of gold.

Next to the Hamilton the Healey is the newest boat on the river, but in comparison with the Hamilton's electric brilliancy and new paint, she looked drably with her travel-stained company, her dim oil lights and the reeking Alaska smelt—a compound of seal oil, Indian and dirt—beside which the Hamilton's lights are like stars.

The Healey carried the passengers of the Weare who had been stranded for fifteen days on a sand-bar with food getting scarce and scarce until they were rescued.

The second boat we met was the Bella from the Agency, 100 W. 34th St. It was even less alluring than the Healey, and rained, a circumstance that added to the appearance of squalor and discomfort, and the people on board her setting the Indians' brush against them with an indifference that spoke volumes, looked so grimy, rumpled and unkempt that every Klondiker's woman's soul shivered at the sight and instantly spoke for a lifetime of civilized comforts on a small income in this new land of gold.

Next to the Hamilton the Healey is the newest boat on the river, but in comparison with the Hamilton's electric brilliancy and new paint, she looked drably with her travel-stained company, her dim oil lights and the reeking Alaska smelt—a compound of seal oil, Indian and dirt—beside which the Hamilton's lights are like stars.

The Healey carried the passengers of the Weare who had been stranded for fifteen days on a sand-bar with food getting scarce and scarce until they were rescued.

The second boat we met was the Bella from the Agency, 100 W. 34th St. It was even less alluring than the Healey, and rained, a circumstance that added to the appearance of squalor and discomfort, and the people on board her setting the Indians' brush against them with an indifference that spoke volumes, looked so grimy, rumpled and unkempt that every Klondiker's woman's soul shivered at the sight and instantly spoke for a lifetime of civilized comforts on a small income in this new land of gold.

Next to the Hamilton the Healey is the newest boat on the river, but in comparison with the Hamilton's electric brilliancy and new paint, she looked drably with her travel-stained company, her dim oil lights and the reeking Alaska smelt—a compound of seal oil, Indian and dirt—beside which the Hamilton's lights are like stars.

The Healey carried the passengers of the Weare who had been stranded for fifteen days on a sand-bar with food getting scarce and scarce until they were rescued.

The second boat we met was the Bella from the Agency, 100 W. 34th St. It was even less alluring than the Healey, and rained, a circumstance that added to the appearance of squalor and discomfort, and the people on board her setting the Indians' brush against them with an indifference that spoke volumes, looked so grimy, rumpled and unkempt that every Klondiker's woman's soul shivered at the sight and instantly spoke for a lifetime of civilized comforts on a small income in this new land of gold.

Next to the Hamilton the Healey is the newest boat on the river, but in comparison with the Hamilton's electric brilliancy and new paint, she looked drably with her travel-stained company, her dim oil lights and the reeking Alaska smelt—a compound of seal oil, Indian and dirt—beside which the Hamilton's lights are like stars.

The Healey carried the passengers of the Weare who had been stranded for fifteen days on a sand-bar with food getting scarce and scarce until they were rescued.

The second boat we met was the Bella from the Agency, 100 W. 34th St. It was even less alluring than the Healey, and rained, a circumstance that added to the appearance of squalor and discomfort, and the people on board her setting the Indians' brush against them with an indifference that spoke volumes, looked so grimy, rumpled and unkempt that every Klondiker's woman's soul shivered at the sight and instantly spoke for a lifetime of civilized comforts on a small income in this new land of gold.

Next to the Hamilton the Healey is the newest boat on the river, but in comparison with the Hamilton's electric brilliancy and new paint, she looked drably with her travel-stained company, her dim oil lights and the reeking Alaska smelt—a compound of seal oil, Indian and dirt—beside which the Hamilton's lights are like stars.

The Healey carried the passengers of the Weare who had been stranded for fifteen days on a sand-bar with food getting scarce and scarce until they were rescued.

The second boat we met was the Bella from the Agency, 100 W. 34th St. It was even less alluring than the Healey, and rained, a circumstance that added to the appearance of squalor and discomfort, and the people on board her setting the Indians' brush against them with an indifference that spoke volumes, looked so grimy, rumpled and unkempt that every Klondiker's woman's soul shivered at the sight and instantly spoke for a lifetime of civilized comforts on a small income in this new land of gold.