and gray, hastened from his home and rode down the valley. He had heard of the arrest of his son and, like his friends among the Indians, probably knew the cause. He held the action an outrage, but he did not ride forth to rescue the young man. He knew the temper of the Indians. They were bent upon bloodshed. They were rising to surround and massacre the officers and liberate their friend. But the cool headed white man left his son to his fate, without a parting word, and devoted his best energy to the fiery tempered Indians. He checked their preparations for murder and sent them home. The sheriff's posse did not know their danger. The unselfish father never received credit for the noble deed of that day.

Young Joe Craig was arraigned for murder. He admitted that he had pursued, captured and killed a horse thief. He had proceeded in accordance with the laws of his tribe. The judge held that an Indian had the right to deal with the members of his tribe according to the laws of the tribe.

The young man followed the Indian who stole my horse and made him prisoner. He compelled him to return within the border of the reservation and then, with the strength of a giant and the heartlessness of a fiend, he grasped him by the hair, pulled him from his horse and cut his throat from ear to ear. He kicked the dying wretch from the trail and rode to his home without a visible pang of conscience.

NEWTON HIBBS.

ALASKAN EXPLORATIONS.

IEUTENANT SETON KARR, who left Victoria two months ago for the purpose of exploring a route across the mountains from Chilkat, Alaska, to the Altsehk river, has returned to the capital of British Columbia. The expedition has been a great success, everything being carried out which it was intended to accomplish, with less delay and in shorter space of time than had been anticipated, and without meeting with any difficulties. Lieutenant Karr states that the geographical results of his journey exceeded his expectations. The Chilkat Indians did not interfere with the party, being assured that trade was not one of the objects contemplated. From Klowan, the last Indian camp, thirty miles up the Chilkat river. the lieutenant ascended in the first instance on foot, and subsequently as far as the Klaheena, or Wellesey, river, and thence partly by canoe and partly with sledges as far as the boundary line between Alaska and British Columbia, which was marked approximately. The ascent was continued to the Marble glacier. Thence to the timber line provisions had to be packed. Fourteen miles beyond the last ascent of the new pass a creek was struck running into the Altsehk. The latter is reported as a strong river running from the west, with a slow current. Another branch comes from the north. Below the forks is a canyon, and below the canyon the river is excessively rapid.



Freely is happiness given
To comfort, to bless, to cheer;
'Tis blooming above in heaven,
With blossoms falling here.

Gather them in the dawning,

Cherish them day by day;

Else, like the diamonds of morning,

Vanish they all away.

Only the daily duties

Faithfully done, and well,
Only the starlight's beauties,
Only the chiming bell.

Even the dainty flowers,

Dotting the humble sod,
Silently mark the hours,

With grateful face to God.

Only a little kindness,
Soft as a song-bird's trill;
Only in less of blindness,
Joy shall our pathway fill.

ROSE WILCOX.