

# GOLD DUST WITH LOVE.

## NUGGETS AND ROMANCE IN THE PLACERS OF THE KLONDIKE.

Clarence J. Berry, Only Recently a Poor Farmer, Now the Barney Barnato of the Fields—Wedding Trip of Fifteen Months Was Worth a Million a Month.

Clarence J. Berry is the Barney Barnato of the Klondike. He took \$130,000 from the top dirt of one of his claims in five months. He kept it all but \$22,000, which he paid to his miners. He did not have to give his wife even so much as pin money. She had a pan of her own. She would occasionally get time from her sewing and mending to drop around to the dump. She sifted out \$10,000 or so in her spare moments. This was her amusement in the strangest year's honeymoon that is recorded. The two started fifteen months ago as bride and groom. She was the devoted sweetheart of a poor Fresno farmer. They have returned to San Francisco with all kinds of gold dust, nuggets and coin. They have millions in sight, and behind the millions is a pretty romance.

Berry was a fruit raiser in the southern part of California. He did not have any money. There was no particular prospect that he would ever have any. He saw a life of hard plodding for a bare living. There was no opportunity at home for getting ahead, and, like other men of the Far West, he only dreamed of the day when he would make a strike and get his million. This was three years ago. There had then come down from the frozen lands of

men were left one by one along the cliffs. The timid turned back. The whole outfit of supplies went down in Lake Bennett. The forty men had dwindled to three—Berry and two others. The others chose to make the return trip for more food. Berry wanted gold. He borrowed a chunk of bacon and pushed on. He reached Forty Mile Creek within a month. There was not a cent in his pocket. The single chance for him was work with those more prosperous. His pay was \$100 a month. It was not enough, and, looking for better pay, he drifted from one end of the gulch to the other, always keeping his shrewd eye open for a chance to fix a claim of his own. There was a slum in the prospects of the district and he concluded to go back to the world.

The slump was not the only reason. There was a young woman back in Fresno who had promised to be his wife. Berry came from the hidden world without injury and Miss Ethel D. Bush kept her pledge. They were married.

Berry told his bride about the possibilities of Alaska. She was a girl of the mountains. She said she had not married him to be a drawback, but a companion. If he intended or wanted to go back to the Eldorado, she proposed to go with him. She reasoned that he would do better to have her at his side. His pictures of the dangers and the hardships had no effect upon her. It was her duty to face as much as he was willing to face. They both decided it was worth the try—success at a bound rather than years of com-

among the first in. He staked claim forty, above the Discovery, which means that his property was the fourth one above the first Aladdin. It was agreed that each claim should



YUKON MINER IN WINTER GEAR.

have 500 feet on the river—the Bonanza. This was the beginning of Berry's fortune. He then began to trade for interest in other sites. He secured a share in three of the best on Eldorado Creek. There is no one living who can tell how much this property is worth. It has only been worked in the crudest way, yet five months netted him enough to make him a rich man the rest of his life. There are untold and inestimable millions where the small sum from the top was taken.

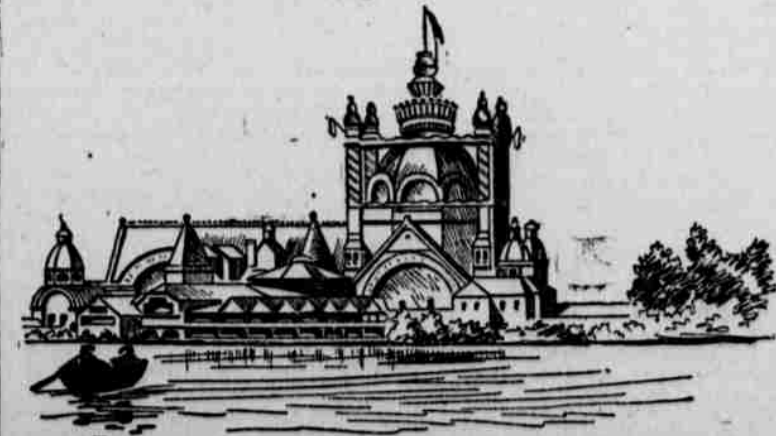
Berry wanted to bring his bride to him from the settlement and he proceeded to build himself a house. It was of logs. He built it solid and then sawed holes for the door and windows. This was late last summer. The thermometer was getting accustomed to standing at forty degrees below zero day in and out. Mrs. Berry trudged through the nineteen miles of hard snow and took her place in the hut with her husband. There was no floor, but the snow bank. It cost the couple \$300 a thousand feet to get firewood hauled, and there was but little chance to use fuel save to thaw out the moose and caribou which the Indians peddled.

This new gold king and queen made the first strike of a year ago in November. They were working along Eldorado Creek, a branch of the Bonanza, which empties into the Klondike about two miles above Dawson City. Their site was the fifth one above where the first discovery had been made in this particular region. It took nearly a month to get into paying dirt, but when the vein was opened it was simply awful. The first prospect panned \$2 and \$3 to the pan. It grew suddenly to \$25 and \$50 a pan, and kept increasing. It seemed they had tapped a mint, and one day Mr. and Mrs. Berry gathered no less than \$595 from a single pan of earth. This they have saved in a sack by itself, and the people who have listened to the strange stories of the young man and his young wife have no fear that they have been mistaken. They have left no room to think they are not telling the truth—truth which seems probable in the face of sacks and lumps of gold which they have not yet had time to send to market. They have it piled up in their rooms in the hotel in San Francisco.

Berry and his men worked five months at this claim. They thawed and washed thirty box lengths of soil. This brought him \$130,000, out of which he paid \$22,000 for help. He then put fifteen miners at work in his best diggings and started home to get some coin. He has acquired five claims, all of which are being worked. He has not the slightest idea how much he is worth. He guesses that he has at least \$1,000,000 more ready for him by this time. It may be twice or three times that amount. He has a good wagon load of the yellow stuff in the safety deposit vault. Mr. and Mrs. Berry have one of the best rooms at the best hotel on the coast. They have leaped from poverty to wealth in a single twelve months.

Mr. Berry is going to leave in a few days with his wife to see the farm where he used to raise plums and peaches. He is going to buy the place, just for memory's sake. Mrs. Berry wants it. She will live there the rest of her life. The pin money she panned out—\$10,000—is to go for a new house. She has had enough of the Klondike.

### THE LARGEST WOODEN BUILDING IN THE WORLD.



The chief feature architecturally of the Swedish National Exposition at Stockholm is the Industrial Hall, shown above, which is said to be the largest wooden building in the world. It is constructed of wood because lumbering is the greatest industry of Sweden and Norway. The hall is built in the middle of the exhibition grounds, adorned with a large cupola arising to a height of about 100 meters. The cupola itself is surrounded by turrets resembling minarets, in which lifts ascend to the uppermost platform, from where an extensive view is to be had of the exhibition grounds, the capital and its environs, so much renowned for their beauty.

Her new king and the new gold king of the coast will go back in the spring. There is no chance that his property will be jumped or robbed. He has left it in trusted hands. Berry talks in immense figures. It is possible to deduct half as a tribute to blinded enthusiasm, and he will then have enough to rate him among the very richest men of the world.

Berry gives all the credit of his fortune to his young wife. It was possible for her to have kept him at home after the first trip. She told him to return—and she returned with him. It was an exhibition of rare courage, but rare courage rarely fails. The wedding trip lasted fifteen months. Berry says it was worth \$1,000,000 a month. This estimate is one measured in cold cash—not sentiment.—Chicago Times-Herald.

### WORLD'S YOUNGEST CYCLIST.

A Seventeen-Month-Old Chicago Boy Who Rides a Wheel.

This is the picture of Harry W. Slising, the tiniest cyclist in the world. He is only seventeen months old and rides what is probably the smallest wheel ever built for practical riding. His mount weighs 5 1/2 pounds, and a frame 7 1/2 inches high, and the diameter of the wheel is ten inches. It is perfect in equipment, all the parts having been made especially for the diminutive machine. Even the lamp is a midget.

Under the guidance of his father or some friend of the family the little fellow pedals along Chicago boulevards with a solemn and dignified air, taking no heed of the attention he is at-



HARRY SLISING, YOUNGEST WHEELMAN.

tracting. Occasionally observing a scorching flash by crouching over the handlebars, Harry tries to do likewise, to the huge delight of the spectators. He is learning the pedal mount and is already making feeble tries at simple tricks.

### Incident of Travel Abroad.

Chauncey M. Depew tells this characteristic incident of the difference of travel on railroads in Europe and America: "It was at the station of Bingen on the Rhine. I said to the station master, 'Why is your train a half hour late?' The station master said, 'I don't know.' 'Well,' I said to him, 'I am the President of the New York Central Railroad, and if you were a station master at Peekskill, on our line, I would discharge you in twenty minutes if you did not know why the train was a half hour late.' 'Well,' said the station master, 'I tell you that is no matter with your railroad men over here; you are always going chook, chook, chook; over here we let die take care of themselves and we live forever.'"

But Mr. Depew adds that, so far as the handling of trains, safety and speed are concerned, the American railways are far superior to those of Europe.—New York Herald.

### Long-Distance Electricity.

It is proposed to deliver electrical energy equivalent to 4000-horse power in the car house at Los Angeles, Cal., from Santa Ana, a distance of eighty miles, under a pressure of 33,000 volts. The power station is in Santa Ana Canyon, twelve miles from Redlands. The current will be generated at 1000 volts and transformed up to 33,000. The Santa Ana River furnishes the power. The water is to be directed from the stream by a canal flume and tunnel work along the side of the canyon to a point where suddenly it falls through 2200 feet of pipe a distance of 750 feet to the water wheels.

# THE REALM OF FASHION.

## SOME LATE FEATURES IN FEMININE CARMENTS.

### Ladies' Fancy Waist of Cream Challie, With Bolero Effect—Dainty Child's Dress of Figured Blue and White Challie—Charming Frocks for Little Ones.

All indications, writes May Manton, point to the continued popularity of the bolero and imported models show the genuine or the simulated on



FANCY WAIST WITH BOLEERO EFFECT.

the majority of gowns. The illustration shows a fitted waist with frills that give the bolero effect. The material chosen is cream challie with a dot of blue-green and the trimming



A CHILD'S DRESS OF FIGURED BLUE AND WHITE CHALLIE.

is all of the darker color, in narrow and wide satin ribbon and cream edging. The bodice proper is arranged over glove-fitted linings, smooth under-arm gore, separating the fronts and back, which have the slight fullness adjusted in gathers at the waist line. Over the bolero front which extends to the left shoulder is arranged three gathered frills, the uppermost one extending in rows of shirring over the closely-fitting collar. The stylish sleeve caps are decorated with rows of lace and ribbon to match the bolero decoration and give the triple effect. Wide satin ribbon furnishes further decoration in crushed bands and rosettes that pass artistically across the bust and hook at the left of bolero. The tight-fitting sleeves have moderate fullness at the top and the wide belt is made from bias satin to match ribbon. The skirt is the favorite circular "Bell" shape having the bias back seam. The suggestion for ribbon and lace trimming is one that is much favored for summer street gowns. Almost any of the season's fabrics are well adapted to the mode, those of diaphanous texture being particularly fascinating when made over a colored slip or lining to match the ribbon trimming.

To make this waist for a lady in the medium size will require three and one-half yards of forty-four-inch material. The skirt will require five and five-eighths yards of the same width goods.

Child's Dress of Blue and White Challie. Figured blue and white challie and white surah, says May Manton, are here daintily combined and decorated with narrow Valenciennes lace and insertion. A smooth short body lining shaped with shoulder and under-arm seams is the foundation over which the full portion of white surah is arranged in round yoke shape. The full straight skirt is deeply hemmed and has a single band of insertion above. The top is gathered and joined to the lower edge of the full yoke, a band of insertion concealing the joining. The

neck finishes with a band and frill of lace. The two-seamed sleeves are of elbow length and are decorated by deep ruffles and bands of insertion. Pretty frill epaulettes extend over the sleeves finishing with shoulder straps of insertion and lace.

The pattern provides for a shallow square yoke, to be used when the garment is to be worn with a gümpe, as shown in back view of illustration.

Charming little frocks can be made in various combinations or all of one material in organdie, nainsook, lawn, figured or plain taffeta.

To make this dress for a girl of six years will require three yards of thirty-six-inch material.

### Wearing Flannel.

Flannel should be worn during the warm months as well as the winter. Many mothers think that on the approach of the hot weather they should at once discard all flannel garments. But this is a great mistake. The common woolen flannel should be worn. One color has no advantage over another. To wash the flannel put in a tub, pour some strong, boiling soap-suds on it, leave it till the hand can bear the water, then pour it off and add clear water, boiling hot; let this stand also, as before. Pour off and add more boiling clean water, and when cool enough merely squeeze the garment with the hands—no wringing or rubbing. Stretch it immediately on a line in the hot sun, or before a hot fire, and as the water settles at the most dependent part of the garment press it out with the hand, and be careful to stretch the fabric as soon as the water is squeezed out, aiming as much as possible to keep the flannel hot until it is dry. If woolen garments are treated literally as above, they will remain pliable and soft until worn out.—New York Tribune.

### Comfortable Nightgown.

This comfortable night robe is composed of fine white cambrie trimmed with embroidery. The full fronts and



COMFORTABLE NIGHTGOWN.

back are joined by under-arm seams, the upper edge being gathered and attached to slightly rounded yoke portions that join in the shoulder seams. The front is gathered at yoke depth, the fullness being held in place by bands of heading through which is run narrow ribbon which finishes at the centre in a series of tiny bows.

The bishop sleeves are gathered at the top and again at the wrist, where the decoration corresponds with that employed on the front of the gown. An attractive feature is the wide collar that is cut from all-over embroidery, and has free edges outlined with a deep frill of needlework.

The model, which is universally becoming, can be successfully developed in printed lawn, with Valenciennes lace and insertion for decoration, and worn as a lounging-robe. For night wear lawn, linen, nainsook, batiste and long cloth are among the materials selected.



NIGHTGOWN, WITH YOKE COLLAR.

To make this nightgown for a woman of medium size will require seven yards of thirty-six-inch material.



MRS. CLARENCE J. BERRY. (As she appeared on her wedding trip to the Klondike gold fields.)

Alaska wonderful stories of rewards for men brave enough to run a fierce ride with death from starvation and cold. He had nothing to lose and all to gain. He concluded to face the dangers. His capital was \$40. He proposed to risk it all—not very much to him now, but a mighty sight three years ago. It took all but \$5 to get him to Juneau. He had two big arms, the physique of a giant and the courage of an explorer. Presenting all these as his only collaterals, he managed to squeeze a loan of \$60 from a man who was afraid to go with him, but was willing to risk a little in return for a promise to pay back the advance at a fabulous rate of interest.

Juneau was alive with men three years ago who had heard from the In-



CLARENCE J. BERRY. (The poor California farmer who found a fortune in the Klondike.)

dians the yarns of gold without limit. The Indians brought samples of the rock and sand and did well in trading them. A party of forty men banded to go back with the Indians. Berry was one of the forty. Each had an outfit—a year's mess of frozen meat and furs. It was early spring when this first batch of prospectors started out over the mountains and the snow was as deep as the outs in the sides of the hills. The natives packed the stuff to the top of the Chilcot Pass. It was life and death every day. The

men toil. Berry declared he knew exactly where he could find a fortune. Mrs. Berry convinced him that she would be worth more to him in his venture than any man that ever lived. Furthermore, the trip would be a bridal tour which would certainly be new and far from the beaten tracks of sighing lovers.

Mr. and Mrs. Berry reached Juneau fifteen months ago. They had but little capital, but they had two hearts that were full of determination. They took the boat to Dyea, the head of navigation. The rest of the distance—and distances in Alaska are long—was made behind a team of dogs. They slept under a tent on beds of boughs. Mrs. Berry wore garments which resembled very much those of her husband. They came over her feet like old-fashioned sandals, and did not stop at her knees. They were made of seal fur, with the fur inside. She pulled gum boots over these. Her skirts were very short. Her feet were in moccasins, and over her shoulders was a fur robe. The hood was of bearskin. This all made a most heavy garment, but she heroically trudged along with her husband, averaging about fifteen miles each day. They reached Forty Mile Creek a year ago in June, three months after they were married. They called it their wedding trip.

Klondike was still a good way off, and it was thought at first that the claims closer at hand would pay. One day a miner came tearing into the settlement with most wonderful tales of the region further on. His descriptions were like fairy tales from "Arabian Nights"—accounts fitting actually the scenes in spectacular plays, where the nymph or queen of fairy land bids her slaves to pick up chunks of gold as big as the crown of a hat. Berry told the tale to his wife. She said she would stay at the post while he went to the front. There was no rest in the camp that night. Men were rushing pell mell, bent on nothing but getting first into the valley of the Klondike and establishing claims. Mrs. Berry worked with her husband with might and main, and before daylight he was on the road over the pass. There were fifty long miles between him and fortune, and he worked without sleep or rest to beat the great field which started with him. He made the track in two days. He was