



Copyright, 1897, by La Roche, Seattle, Wash.

THE GRAVE OF KUCK-SHAW, TAGISH CHIEF.—On the occasion of a friendly visit to the Chilkoots, this chief drank so immediately in celebration of the event that it killed him. After the photographer had made this view of the grave which is remarkably well cared for by the Chilkoots, the widow of the chief grasped him by the arm and dragged him into an adjoining cabin, where she eagerly exhibited an official letter from a government naval officer recommending her to the benevolently inclined as the widow of one who had always been a firm friend of the white man. Some one has playfully put a bullet through an upper pane of glass; while the clock, which can be seen in the window, chronicles the passage of time alike for the living and the dead.