

To the south-west a great glacier slopes through the cloud-line, and all other compass points have their vista of peak upon peak, snow-crown upon snow, treading afar into illimitable distance.

From Anyox to Alice Arm, a very promising mining camp and district, the trip is about one and a half hours, and the views are similar; the sparkling waters spreading brightly around, the verdant hills along the shore-line, with the vista of mountain-range and peak, culminating usually at the end of a day, in a sunset of purest glory . . . make an ever-present picture of pleasure to the mind.

With the finish of the run to Alice Arm this article draws to a close, for on the return journey south there is little to add by way of description. A small number of ports not touched on the North ward run were called at, as interesting as those previously described; the same brightness is in evidence in sky, on land, and on water, so the traveller may enjoy to the full the glories of Nature, whose . . .
"Work eternal, gives to mortal man
. . . His meed of pleasure in an earthly span."