

must refer again to this expedition later on. Seventy miles farther, passing through Tongass Narrows, brings one to a settlement on Revil-lagidedo Island: as far again, through Clarence Straits, and then between Zarembo and Etolin Islands, brings one to the American settlement of Fort Wrangell.

There is practically no agriculture here, nor anywhere else in Alaska, nor do I think there ever will be. Its wealth lies in other things, which I have indicated in referring to British Columbia.

Here I found some small stern-wheel steamers used for the ascent of the Stikeen river, of which the mouth is distant about fifteen miles to the northward. It is navigable to Telegraph Creek, in British territory, a distance of 126 miles.

Above this is the "Great Cañon," which extends for many miles, quite impassable for boats, but traversed by the miners in winter on the ice. From Telegraph Creek a pack trail 62½ miles long, constructed by the Canadian Government, leads to the Cassiar mining district. There are some horses employed here as pack-animals. They can only go backwards and forwards from Telegraph Creek to Dease Lake, where the trail ends. In 1887 Dr. Dawson reached the Yukon by this route. He affirms the probability of a possible connection of the Stikeen and Mackenzie by a railway at some future date. The headwaters of the Stikeen are yet unknown, they are in British Columbia, in a country said to be very mountainous. There are a number of remarkable glaciers in the Stikeen valley, the four largest of which are on the west side, but in size they bear no comparison with those on the coast near Mount St. Elias. Near one known as Great Glacier, there is a copious hot spring. Another is known as Flood Glacier. Occasionally there comes a great rush of water from it, so large as to raise the river to half-flood level for a few hours.

A similar phenomenon caused us much perplexity on the Yahtsetah river near Mount St. Elias.

After leaving Fort Wrangell, we emerge into Sumner Strait, and turning abruptly to the right, steam cautiously through Wrangell Narrows which has been carefully buoyed for vessels.

Another hundred miles through a series of wide channels, keeping between Admiralty Island and the mainland, brings one to Juneau, a mining settlement, and the outfitting-place for miners bound for the interior districts of the Yukon. Here is the Treadwell mine, to which I alluded previously.

It is yet a day's journey northwards to Chilcat, where I commenced my explorations; but I must digress for a moment to allude to Sitka (Alaska's chief town), and Glacier Bay, where the steamer called in order to allow us to examine the ice-cliffs in close proximity, from which masses of ice fall constantly. Muir Glacier has a sea-front of a mile and ice-cliffs 300 feet high, with a central velocity of 70 feet a day. The