

through which the boat goes so fast that she dips, taking in water unless the greatest care is shown. Should she get into the eddy, man and boat will be thrown on the bank, whether they will or no. Below the canyon there is another rapid, which, however, offers no special obstacle to a man wanting to go through. I have been through.

Below that is what is known as the White Horse rapid. Now, you can run the White Horse rapid if you want to—at least, you can try. I don't. I traced up 13 men who had lost their lives in running this rapid in a single season, and, though I cannot say so for certain, I believe that this must have been a large proportion of those who made the attempt. Of course for those who want to do the daring deed and talk about it afterwards, there is the White Horse rapid to be run. I don't do it, however. Below, at the Five Fingers, the river is partially dammed by a conglomerate rock standing like a pillar in the stream. Avoiding it, let the boat go easy and all will be well. But see that the boat doesn't dip or she will take in much more water than you require. Below this there is another rapid, and then the smooth and unhampered river, from which on everything is all right.

THE DALTON TRAIL.

Of the Dalton trail I know nothing by personal observation—only by report. I had an interview with Mr. Dalton, after whom the trail is named, in 1896, and I have also talked with Mr. McArthur, our surveyor, who has spent some time in that district recently. Of course, the substance of his report cannot be divulged at present.

The summit of this trail is about 45 miles from the coast and 3,000 feet above the sea; the watershed is about 75 miles from the coast, and Dalton's trading post 100 miles from the coast. Thence to the Pelly River is 200 miles further. This route passes over a nice undulating plain, well timbered in the valleys and with grass on the slopes, but not enough to feed any great number of animals. The first 34 miles of the Dalton trail is in disputed territory, the rest of it in Canada, just as is the case with the Dyce and Skagway trails. Now, for my part, I think that it is our duty as Canadians to sink all political differences—to let the fire of patriotism consume all feelings that would tend to retard