

down from the town of Skagway. In the shadows of the dawn, the scene was repellent and gloomy in the extreme. Our friend, the giant Argonaut, came out upon the deck attired in furs, so that nothing could be seen of his face save his eyes peering through the holes in his hood. He had lost his measured stride and his imposing mien.

matter of fact mind to account for its topography and climate except to assume that when the Omnipotent Architect and Builder had finished His superb work of world creation, He had a few odds and ends left—sundry mountains of assorted sizes, a collection of islands, some cataracts and glaciers, an assortment of boulders, large and small, and fragments



SCENERY OF THE WHITE PASS ROUTE, FROM THE LINE OF THE WHITE PASS & YUKON RAILROAD, RECENTLY OPENED FROM SKAGWAY TO LAKE BENNETT.

From a photograph by Hegg, Skagway.

"I tell you," said he, "we had all of us better go back to civilization. This is no place for a white man."

And the man never left the steamer, but returned home with her to the States. His first glimpse of the country had dispelled his courage.

There is little wonder that the locality had not been considered of any consequence until after the gold discovery in the Klondike. There is no way for the

of weather left over from every clime. This material was deposited here because there was no other place where it would be so much out of the way.

In the treaty delimiting Alaska, mention is made of the "range of mountains which extend in a direction parallel to the coast." There is no such range of mountains. The snowy caps of towering peaks pierce the sky everywhere and as far as the eye can reach, but they are as lack-

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