

THE BRITISH COLUMBIAN

Deep, smooth water, land locked, and picturesque to a degree, good-sized steamers followed this route, especially during the tremendous rush of gold seekers to the Yukon via Juneau and the Chilcoot Pass.

Old Captain George was a gruff old pilot, uncommunicative, especially to inquisitive landlubbers in the shape of passengers.

I was with him on one trip north in a ship called the "Mexico" when old George relieved the watch at midnight after six hours below. I was standing on the bridge talking to "Dutch Bill," the other pilot, when old George appeared. It was a chilly starless night in April, and we were merrily bowling along at about 13 or 14 knots up a narrow