

citing incidents. A year or so ago, a dynamite burglar entered the Bank of Commerce, and gave the clerks their choice of either handing out the cash, or being blown into eternity in a second. They took to their heels instead; he fired after them; and the third shot exploded his dynamite; he was blown into eternity in less than a second, the Bank was a wreck, but the brave boys were unhurt. The noted Soapy Smith terrorized the town for a few months. When the first miner came out from Dawson, with his yellow dust, he was robbed by the gang. Some of the best people held an indignation meeting on the wharf. Soapy and the gang heard of it, and went down to break it up; but were stopped by a sentry. Soapy deliberately shot him with a little Colts' gun concealed in his hand. The sentry retaliated, and fired five shots into the outlaw; both were mortally wounded. They died soon afterwards, and were buried by Mr. Sinclair, the Yukon Missionary, who received the gun as a gift from Soapy's wife. This ended the reign of terror.

The White Pass Railway from Skagway, is narrow gauge; and crawls up the steep grade of the White Pass by a long loop around the mountain side. At the summit, are the Custom Houses; and the two flags are peacefully flung to the breeze together. The grade on the eastern side of the coast range is much easier; and a quick run brings us to Bennet, at the head of Lake Bennet. It was here the gold seekers prepared their crafts for going down the Yukon waters. In these ship yards the most curious bottoms afloat were constructed; patterns

never dreamed of at Belfast or on the Clyde; iron-clads, heavier with nails, than timber. Many navigators had their first experience on Lake Bennet. Two of these were discovered sitting face to face, awkwardly pulling at their oars, trying in vain to get off from shore. About 70 miles run along these waters, brings us to White Horse Station. White Horse is a busy place, with stores, churches, school, hospital, and mounted police quarters. At the large railway freight sheds along the river, the goods for Dawson are stored during the winter. Navigation opens about the middle of June, when the freight is carried down in the big flat bottomed steamers, with stern paddle wheels. These boats ply up and down the river for about three months in the year, the usual navigation period. There are some two dozen of these boats, the majority of which belong to the White Pass people. It takes less than two days to go down to Dawson; and about three and a half to come up; so the current must be quite swift. With the exception of Five Fingers, where a cable is necessary to come up the rapids, every part of the way is easily navigable. At Five Fingers coal was taken out last summer. In June the Yukon is a beautiful summer land. The air is warm and dry; the roses, and a hundred other varieties of flowers are in bloom. The purple willows paint the hillsides just as beautifully as the heather paints the Scotch hills in August. While hundreds of varieties of plants and mosses, indigenous to Southern Canada, have been found, no Arctic plant grows in the Yukon. The shores of the river vary from high rocky bluffs,

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