

SIWASH CAMP

five till eight in the evening. About June is flood time in the rivers, and after the water goes down a little there is good fishing. Some of the stations get salmon,

others rainbow trout, greyling, dolly-varden and lake trout. There was good fishing in the Nakima, but the best on the line was in the Do-de-donty river between the Nahlin and Shesly stations. There the fish are literally swarming in the water.

There is a good field for a prospector between Atlin and Telegraph Creek, which ground has hardly been touched for more than a mile from the trail. I am sure there will be some good quartz and placer found there before long. My partner used to go prospecting sometimes, but as he was not an



MR. BULLOCK-WEBSTER AND PACK-DOOS

expert he never found anything of much value. In the fall I wanted to get a good sheep head to take home, so I went up to the mountains early one morning and soon spotted a bunch of sheep. After a long stalk I got around and above them. I shot the largest one, and

when I reached him I was very pleased to find he had a great head. I packed the head on myself and two legs of mutton on each of my two dogs. Then we hit the trail for camp. The head, when measured six months after, went sixteen and a half inches round the base of the horn, and forty-one inches long round the curl. This is, I believe, a record for the Ovis Fannini. That was a very good fall for game. I shot a very large grizzly, two black bears,

and a large moose, all of which I sent out to Atlin by a returning prospector who had some horses. About the middle of April I hitched up my dogs and started for Telegraph Creek, which I made in about



PÉMINON READ, OVIS FANNINI RECORD HEAD FOR SEECIES

ten days. The last forty nules of the trail were bare excepting the summit, which is about nine miles from Telegraph Creek.

When I reached there, the free trader, Mr. J. Hyland, was about to start down the river with his furs and mail in a canoe, so I said good-bye to the line and went down with him to Wrangell, Alaska. There I took the boat for Vancouver and civilization after five years spent in the "Great Lone Land."

