

strong current to the mouth where it joins the Thirty Mile River coming from LaBarge Lake. Many thousand persons came in during the winter and spring and were camped here. Small boats and scows were coming from Lake Bennett loaded with provisions, on their way to Dawson. As we landed on the West bank where there were a number of tents, I saw one that had a big cache of provisions in front. Some of the boxes were marked Fredericton, New Brunswick. A man came out of the tent and I asked him if this outfit came from Fredericton. He said there were eight in the party and he told me their names. We had a long conversation about my home town, and the people I had known in my young days. This man was George Black, afterwards lawyer in Dawson, then Governor of the Yukon, a Captain in the War, and now a member of Parliament from the Yukon.

We floated down to where the creeks and rivers emptied into the Yukon. There were a few tents there but the men were out prospecting on the creeks. We heard a lot of talk about the water at Five Finger Rapids, and the boats that accompanied us asked us to take the lead, so we went through the right hand channel. There was a small roll and a few curling swells. In my lumberjack days I had ridden over rapids and falls that would put this place to shame. We landed at Selkirk opposite the mouth of the Big Pelly River. Some log buildings were going up and the soldiers who had come in were building log barracks. The people at Selkirk were in hopes that the Pelly River and its tributaries would produce millions in gold when they were prospected. We passed the mouth of White River which was throwing out water the color of milk. Twelve miles below we landed on Split-Up Island at the mouth of the Stewart River 70 miles above Dawson. A large number were camped here in