

HORTON'S PETS.

speed of a hurricane, accompanied by terrific crackling and roaring. It was a grand, but fearful, spectacle, as we lay on the sand bar on the night of August
2nd, watching the immense sheets of lurid flame licking up everything in their path as they followed along
the shore of the lake, from the water's edge to the very
summit, making a veritable mountain of fire. At frequent intervals huge rocks loosened by the great heat
went tumbling down the precipitous mountain sides
with a crashing noise and plunged into the lake below,
throwing up great columns of water, red tinted in the
glare of the burning forest.

The next day, finding the pony unable to travel, we left him in Horton's care, and, dividing the pack between us, started once more for the pass. After twelve hours of trudging over a trail for the most part obstructed by burning logs, and our feet being constantly in hot ashes, we became weary and footsore. We ate of our frugal repast and spread our blankets for the night, but the all-devouring fire caused us to seek other quarters, which we found in a spot near by which had previously been burned over. The next day we plodded on through hot ashes and over burning logs. Our feet becoming badly blistered by contraction of the leather by the heat, and the trail ahead as far as we could see being still flanked by fire, we reluctantly were compelled to retrace our steps, reaching

Horton's cabin, weary, footsore and with aching backs, after two more days of toil.

After a few days of much needed rest at Horton's, we were gladdened by the arrival of the propeller, bringing two southern tourists, who were well equipped for deer and bear hunting; but the fires had driven the game out of this region, and we had to content ourselves with trolling for trout in a skiff. The favorite spot was off the mouth of the river, and with spoon bait we landed in one day upwards of forty large trout, measuring from fourteen to twenty-two inches in length.

Galena has been found in paying quantities near the head of the Stehekin river, and several claims are being developed there.

Over the doorway of Horton's cabin is a sign, of which a fac-simile is given in the accompanying sketch



MACROWAL FALLS, LAKE CHIP AS