

GLIMPSSES OF ARMY LIFE AND OTHER VIEWS



Royal Tour in the North-Eastern Counties.—The King chatting to some of the munition girls.

—Photo by courtesy of C. P. R.



On the British Western Front.—A house set on fire by the Germans as they were driven out of the village.

—Photo by courtesy of C. P. R.



On the British Western Front.—Tending German wounded.

—Photo by courtesy of C. P. R.



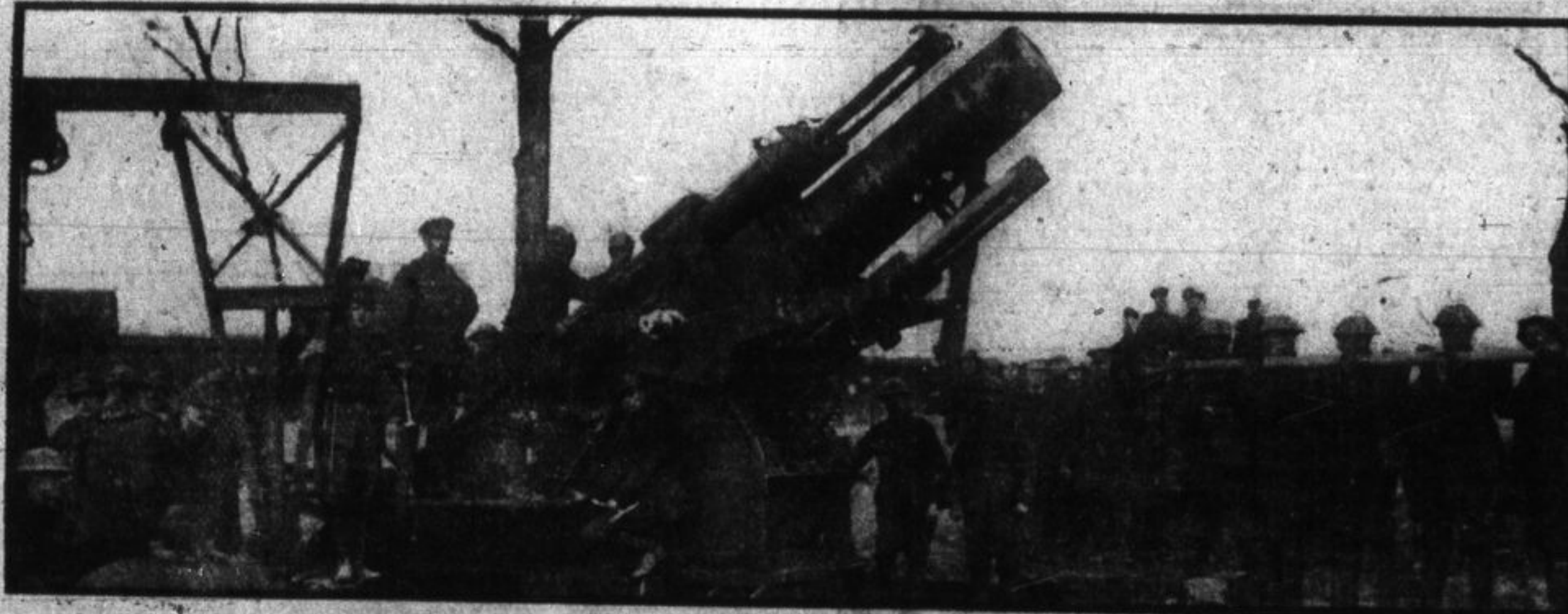
On the British Western Front.—Interior of Arras Cathedral.

—Photo by courtesy of C. P. R.



On the British Western Front.—German machine gun emplacement on wheels captured in Tilloy.

—Photo by courtesy of C. P. R.



On the British Western Front.—Getting ready to "strafe" the Germans.

—Photo by courtesy of C. P. R.



On the British Western Front.—Pounding the German lines with a big naval gun.

—Photo by courtesy of C. P. R.



Totem pole at Wrangell, Alaska.

Among The Totem Poles In Alaska

Attu Island, Alaska, is farther west of San Francisco than that city is west of Eastport, Maine. To the average American or Canadian the very name is synonymous with gold and glaciers, but of the country itself he knows less than that of any other spot on the continent. He doesn't realize that Alaska copiers Nord's equal to those of Norway, that Alaska contains more than two hundred immense and unmatchable glaciers, some of them near neighbors to active volcanoes, such as Wrangell, whose smoking summit forms the eastern end of a chain of living and dead lava peaks a thousand miles long. Nor does he realize the climatic variations that are to be found in Alaska, where the coldest month of Sitka is no colder than that of St. Louis, the warmest months of San Francisco and Juneau are of identical record; and yet Point Barrow, on its northern fringe, is 300 miles within the Arctic Circle and has no sun for forty days out of every year.

Leaving Vancouver in a comfortable Canadian Pacific "Princess" steamer, the traveller wakes next morning to his first view of the typical and wonderfully beautiful scenery of the solemn fiord country. Seymour Narrows ushers him into smooth, island-dotted waters that lead to Alert Bay, where he may see fifty-foot totem poles and a modern hospital by the cedar lodges of the Kwakwaka'wakw.

At evening time Queen Charlotte Sound is reached and for the first and only occasion during the trip the ves-

sel rides open water while the whale spouts in the offing and the basking shark lies in the last sunshine. River Inlet, Namu, Bella Bella, Millbank Sound, Finlayson Channel, they all slip by in the night as the ship steams northward. Morning brings Swanson Bay, where there is an immense mill turning Douglas fir into paper pulp.

At the mouth of the Skeena a fleet of salmon boats is encountered and ground. Copper has made Ketchikan, but the tourist will perhaps be more interested in the vanishing Indian, passengers leave for many points on the river, which is navigable for miles.

Cape Fox marks the southern point of Alaska and soon Ketchikan is reached, a modern town solidly plant-

ed on the most difficult of hills interested in the vanishing Indian with his woven baskets than in the advancing miner.

Wrangell Narrows is a fascinating and pulseless shadowland, where the vessel goes too slowly through the widening channel to break the reflection of the midnight sun in the solemn northern waters. At the end of the

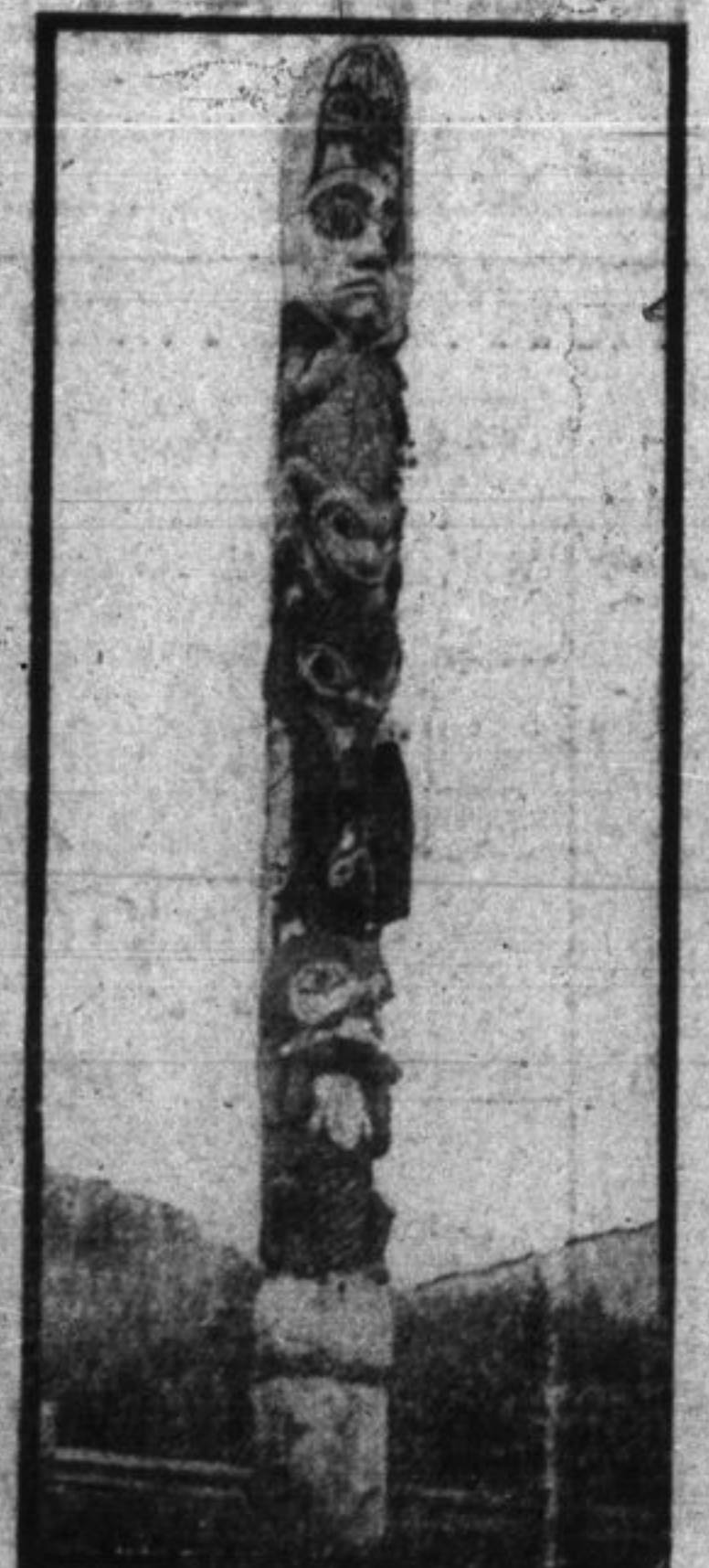
passage glaciers are sighted for the first time. These huge and awe-inspiring ice are characteristic of Alaska. In Sumdum Bay a hundred or more may be seen along the walls. The scenery is of the wildest description and the plunging bergs keep the fiord roaring like some vast foundry of the gods. Farther north, the Taku Glacier stretches a mile along Taku Bay, the largest of forty-five ice streams emptying their gorgeous colored bergs in the path of the steamer.

At the bottom of a sheer 3,000 foot mountain, Juneau has encircled itself as the capital of Alaska, and in a well-built city, although there couldn't be found a naturally level spot on which to place a single large building. The townpeople are up-to-date, phenomenally healthy and entirely sane despite the rush created past of the district and its present dependence on gold mining.

After leaving Juneau there is an all-day trip up Lynn Canal to Skagway, the end of the journey and the best-known town in Alaska. In the wild days of '88, Skagway was the door through which all trail-buffers struck for the gold fields, taking the line of the present White Pass & Yukon Railway. The Canadian Pacific streamers remain long enough for the passengers to take the road as far as White Pass, or up to White Horse. If a sufficient number wish to explore the dizzy peaks, the terrible gorges and sounding glaciers of the north country. The round trip from Vancouver lasts nine days.



Attlin Mountains, Alaska.



Totem pole at Wrangell, Alaska.