

Dear Lake. Carrier. B.C.

7 June 1887

My dear Father,

We arrived here day before yesterday, & are temporarily delayed by ice which still remains on the lake, which is large, with a small outlet, in consequence of which the ice does not run out but hangs on till it thaws in place. About 3 m. of this end of lake is, however, now open, & I hope to get down & future our boats are being built tomorrow or next day. The season is late, & as there was no communication with mines here during winter, the preparations for us were not made in the way I had anticipated. We have nothing to build our boats but to saw out the lumber necessary for them. Delays here accumulated to such an extent that I fear we shall be nearly a month later in leaving this lake than I had anticipated. Had we got here a couple of weeks ago & found boats & provisions ready we might have taken them & crossed mouth of lake on the ice & set out on river, which has been open a long time on doubt. It is quite possible that we may not be able to get round & back to sea at Chilkoot (head of Lynn Canal) before ice closes the rivers, & in that case it will be necessary to stay somewhere near mouth of Stewart on Yukon till winter.

travelling is good, & perhaps even preferable to remain all winter rather than make the trip out on the snow. I do not profess doing this if it can be avoided, but advise you so that you may not feel anxious if it should prove necessary.

The weather is now delightful, & the astens ^{are} look quite green, though not fully leafed out. You may hear accounts of some trouble between miners & Indians on Yukon, of which reports have reached here, but nothing very precise or sufficient to warrant change in plans previously made. Should I hear as we go on that there is likely to be any serious difficulty of this kind, it may prevent us from carrying out original scheme, as we are not fitted out for warfare, & do not profess exposing in it.

I have a chance of sending this back at the moment, with prospect that it will sometime be posted at Wrangell, & so must end

With love & all

Yours affectionately Son,

George.

Sent June 87