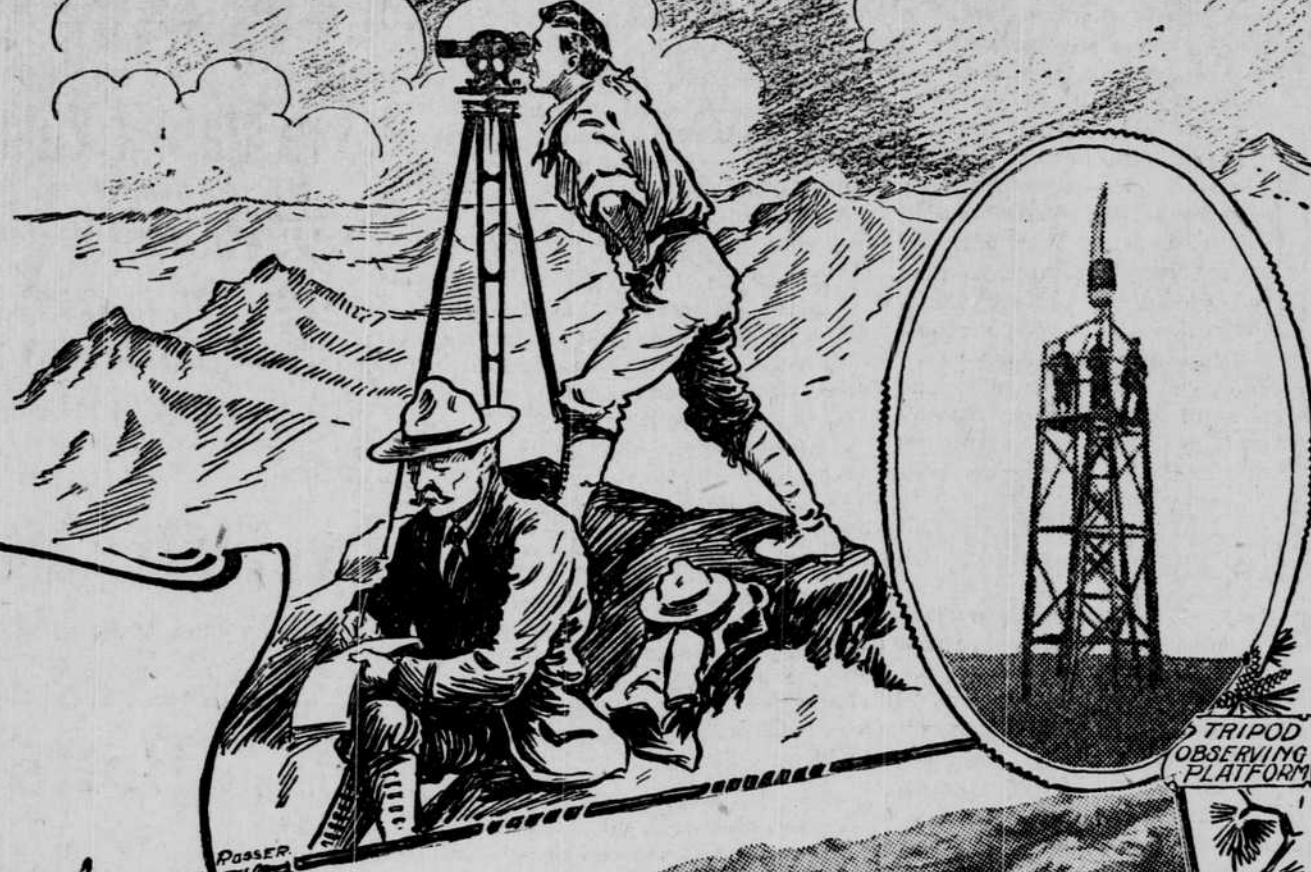


MARKING THE ALASKAN BOUNDARY

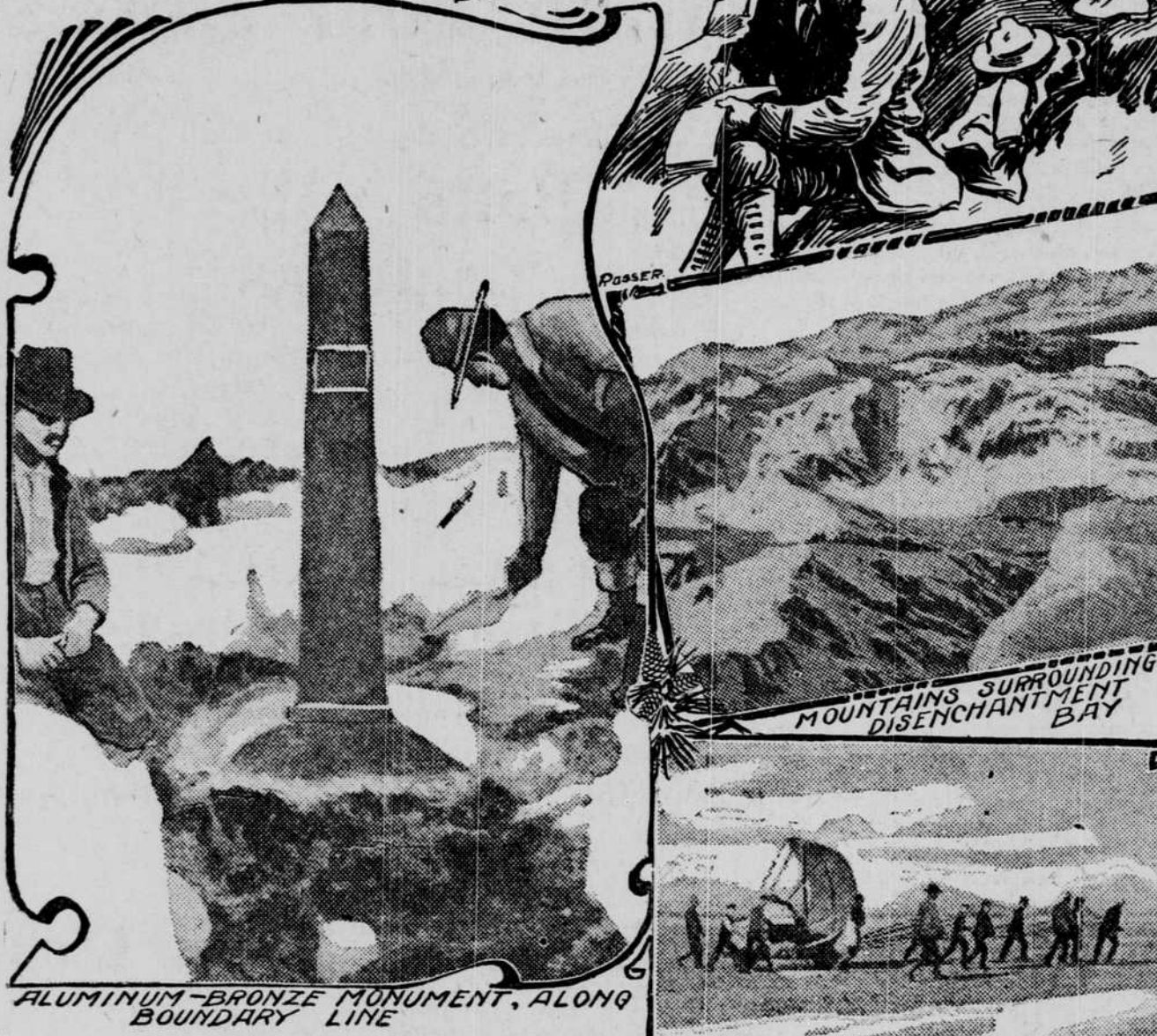
BY THOMAS RIGGS, JR.

There had been some dispute as to what constituted the boundary of the country bought from Russia by the United States in 1867, but until the real value of the territory was known, no one cared. The miners of the early days managed very well with an approximate boundary. They held miners' meetings and any decision reached by them constituted the law.

For the opening up of Alaska we are indebted to the panic of 1893. Throughout the west the harder spirits preferred to brave the dangers of that almost unknown region than to accept the starvation wages then offered. They knew that grubstakes



TRIPOD OBSERVING PLATFORM



ALUMINUM-BRONZE MONUMENT, ALONG BOUNDARY LINE

of being able to throw himself down to rest and enjoy the glorious panorama, there is immediate work to be done, and a few clouds hovering over some distant mountain, instead of lending beauty to the view, may send the poor surveyor behind some sheltering rock to wait, shivering with cold, until morning will allow him to take up his stand by the theodolite and complete his observations.

On the 141st meridian an astronomical longitude was determined at a point on the Yukon river. American and Canadian astronomers worked together, bringing time over the wires both from Seattle and Vancouver. An azimuth was then observed and this azimuth is be-



MOUNTAINS SURROUNDING DISENCHANTMENT BAY



TAKING ADVANTAGE OF A FAIR WIND



ALSEK (LIVE) GLACIER ON THE ALSEK RIVER

and independence were to be found on the bars of the Forty Mile, the Stewart, and at Circle City.

With the increase of population came the representatives of the American and Canadian governments, custom-houses were established and court decisions took the place of the rude justice dispensed by miners' meetings. With the new order of things came also the necessity of a determined line between the two countries.

The United States claimed, under the old Russian treaty, a line running up Portland canal to the 56th parallel of north latitude, thence to follow the summit of the coast range to its intersection with the 141st meridian. In the absence of a definite mountain range near the coast, the line was to be not more than ten marine leagues distant from tide water.

Canada claimed that the line should follow the coast range paralleling the general contour of the coast, and cutting across all inlets and fiords.

There were other contentions of minor importance, but the real trouble was that Canada thought she was entitled to a seaport which would allow of shipments through Canadian territory to the now valuable Klondike.

As to the 141st meridian being the rest of the boundary, there was no dispute. This line starts at a ridge of Mount Saint Elias and runs through to Demarcation Point on the Arctic ocean.

Maps showing a strip of land along the coast were made, archives were rummaged, every available bit of history and tradition were searched, and the whole mass submitted as evidence to a tribunal of three Americans, two Canadians, and one Englishman, which met in London in 1902.

The sifting of the evidence required three months. The opposing counsel helped by the geographic experts put forth their best arguments, a vote was taken, and the result showed four to two for the United States, the lord chief justice of England, Lord Alverstone, casting his vote with the Americans.

Naturally the Canadian representatives felt greatly disappointed, but the evidence was too conclusive to allow of any other outcome.

Then came the question of what mountains constituted the coast range. In places a compromise was effected departing slightly from the claims of the United States.

It was decided that certain well-defined peaks on the mountains fringing the coast should constitute the main points on the boundary. Lord Alverstone, wielding a blue pencil, marked on the maps what appeared to the tribunal to be the proper mountains. The members of the tribunal were all eminent jurists, but this did not make them proficient in the intricacies of contour maps, and the advice of the experts was constantly requested.

The location of the boundary was left to two commissioners, Mr. O. H. Tittmann, superintendent of the coast and geodetic survey, for the United States, and Dr. W. F. King, chief Dominion astronomer, for Canada.

Whenever the blue-pencil mark appears on the map, this point without any recourse is a boundary point, even though a higher and better point may be but a short distance away.

To follow the sinuities of the mountain ranges in this country would be hopeless, so the commissioners will probably decide that a straight line connecting the various blue-penciled points shall constitute the boundary.

The actual demarcation of the boundary, to be satisfactory to both governments, must be done jointly. By this it is not meant that there is a di-

vision of labor in every party. There are American parties and Canadian parties, and with each locating party, or party which decides on the line, go representatives of the other government. There are line-cutting parties, leveling parties, triangulation parties, and monumenting parties, which work separately, their work being such that joint representation is not always necessary, as the line will be subject to inspection at some later date. These parties report yearly to the commissioner of their respective governments. The commissioners meet sometimes in Washington and sometimes in Ottawa, and either accept or reject the work done by the field parties. Their decision is final.

The magnitude of the task is little understood except by those closely connected with the work. There are 600 miles of boundary from Portland canal up the coast to Mount St. Elias, which it hooks around on to the 141st meridian and shoots for another 600 miles straight north to the Arctic ocean.

All the land lying along the boundary must be mapped on an accurate scale, and a strip of topography four miles wide must be run the entire length of the 141st meridian; peaks which cannot be climbed, or rather those which would take too long and would be too expensive to scale, must be determined geodetically; vistas 20 feet in width must be cut through the timbered valleys, and monuments must be set up on the routes of travel and wherever a possible need for them may occur.

The field season is short, lasting only from June to the latter part of September, and along the coast operations are constantly hindered by rain, snow, and fog. Rivers abounding in rapids and quicksands have to be crossed or ascended. A man who has never had the loop of a tracking line around his shoulders little knows the dead monotony of lining a boat up a swift Alaskan river with nothing to think of but the dull ache in his tired muscles and the sharp digging of the rope into his chafed shoulders.

Vast glaciers are to be crossed, with their danger of hidden crevasses. More than one surveyor has had the snow sink suddenly beneath his feet, and has been saved only by the rope tying him to his comrades. Several have been saved by throwing their alpine stocks crosswise of the gap, and one, while crossing the Yakutat glacier with a pack on his back, caught only on his extended arms. High mountains must be climbed; if they are not the boundary peaks themselves, they must be high enough to see the boundary peaks over the intervening summits.

And these climbs are not the organized expeditions of an Alpine club, with but one mountain to conquer, but daily routine. Heavy theodolites and topographic cameras must be carried, and instead

ing prolonged in its straight shoot across the peninsula. This line has been accepted as the 141st meridian and consequently the boundary. It has been run into the mountains fringing the Pacific coast. Topography, triangulation, line-cutting, and monumenting are now being carried along the located line.

For the present the line will not run to Mount St. Elias. It would be possible, but not practical, to run it across the intervening 80 miles of snow and ice and towering mountain ranges. To complete this part of the boundary the use of an airship is contemplated.

In the interior the difficulties of the work are changed. Long wooded stretches, interrupted by barren ridges, take the place of glaciers and craggy mountains. In place of snow fields there are heart-breaking "nigger-head" swamps to be crossed, where the pack-horse becomes mired and exhausted and the temper of man is tried to the breaking point. Supplies have to be ferried across the rivers on log rafts, while the horses swim.

There is no longer the guiding line of the coast to follow, and the surveyor must rely on his instinct for topography and on woodcraft to pilot him through an unbroken wilderness.

The inconveniences of transportation have to be overcome, and year by year they are becoming worse as the work carries us each year farther from the Yukon with its steamers. For the season of 1909 the American party of 30 men will have to walk 300 miles before they can even start work.

Then the topographer with his theodolite tries to make up for lost time. Regular hours for work are ignored. A day's work is reckoned as ten hours, if the work can be done in that time; if not—well, in midsummer the days are 24 hours long. Holidays and Sundays see the same old routine—even the Fourth of July.

Usually bases of supply are established at certain known points before the opening of the season. These are called "caches." Mistakes in the locating of a cache are sometimes made, and last season one surveyor in consequence of such a mistake was without food for two days, finally reaching another camp in rather disheveled condition. It so happened that this other party was moving south toward the same cache and was on short rations; so nothing remained to do but beat a hurried retreat 60 miles northward, arriving at another base with belts pulled in to the last notch.

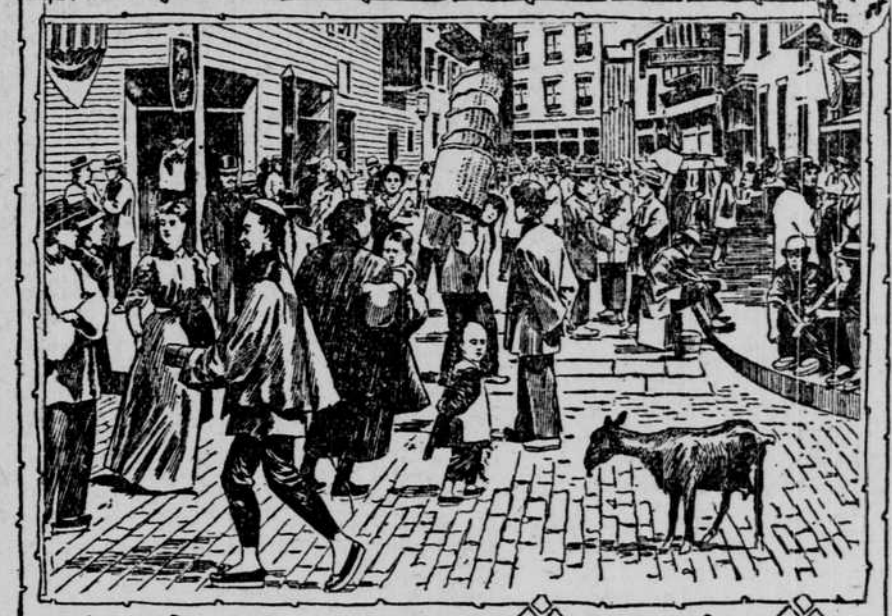
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Physicians' Fees Fixed by Law. A German antiquarian has found documents showing that in ancient Babylon, 4,150 years ago, the sums due to doctors for treatment were exactly prescribed by law. They varied according to the social position of the patients.

Uneasy Lies the Head, Etc. "When you feel a hankerlin' foh great authority, son," said Uncle Eben, "do a little preliminary 'umpire an' as a baseball umpire an' see whether you really enjoys it."

NEW YORK'S CHINATOWN



IN BUSY MOTT STREET

ANOTHER civilization, gauged by other moral standards, restrained, or unrestrained, of other laws and codes, has for many years existed in New York under the eyes and noses of that city's people and their officials. In this sphere men and women have moved like the flotsam in an eddy, against the stream of the world without. The secret rules of the order provided the only known escape from the arm of the nation's law; they made men secure in the commission of atrocities and veiled the existence of a set of moral conditions almost beyond comprehension; certainly past momentary tolerance.

Over the whole was a hectic filament of romance and morbid interest which appeared to the chance passer or the sightseer to make the place a curiously fascinating corner transplanted from another world—far too original and alluring to be removed. They called it Chinatown. It is no place; it is no street in particular, though it has its center and its boundaries. It is rather a degenerate state of the senses.

New Yorkers know of it, of course, in a dim sort of way. Now and then there was a brawl, a killing of some Oriental or an opium den raid. These were matters of course. No one gave them more than passing attention.

To-day, however, New York knows Chinatown in its true perspective. The Elsie Sigel murder was the first rift in the cloud that obscured the fact. Now the mist itself is dissipated. New York knows that Chinatown—the spirit, not the place—is one of its cruel, almost unthinkable problems.

The latest outrage in Chinatown—a place that brews outrages faster than a quagmire hatches mosquitoes—is the abduction of a pretty mill girl by Weehawken and her imprisonment in a Chinese den, where she was subjected to horrifying cruelties.

This most recent unfortunate is Christina Braun, 15 years old, blue-eyed and inclined to be just a little "wild." Christina's case differs from that of hundreds of other girls who have fallen victim to the lures of Chinatown only in the fact that she had the good fortune to escape before she became a slave to opium—the supreme evil of this most vicious hole in all the vast metropolis.

The girl went to Coney Island with some friends on a Sunday. She lost her companions in the crowd and, finally, after wandering about for a time, went into a chop suey "joint" to get a bite to eat. There she was drugged, and the next thing she remembers she was being carried through the labyrinthine hallway to a Chinatown den.

The girl fought desperately to get away from two Chinese who were dragging her along the floor of the dark hall, but she was beaten into insensibility. When she next recovered consciousness she was in a dimly lighted room and a hideous Chinaman was leaning over her, leering into her face.

Again the girl screamed and fought to get out of the place, but was knocked senseless. Between beatings she was made to understand that she was the slave of her captor and that the best thing she could do would be to remain quiet. But devout, dark and dirty as Chinatown is, news will travel there, and the girl had not been in the den more than 24 hours before a "stobbog" — a Chinaman who acts as post pigeon and informer for the police—told two Mulberry street detectives that there was a white girl prisoner somewhere in the colony.

The men set watch and, after a time, succeeded in starving out and capturing Joe Wong, an Americanized Chinese gambler. The girl was found in Wong's room, her face so bruised that her friends had difficulty in recognizing her when they visited her at the headquarters of the Gerry society. Wong was locked up in the Tombs,

Taught How to Prepare Lunch

Simmons college, Boston, is said to be the only place in this country where women can be trained to plan and manage lunchrooms. The demand for such training is reported to have more than trebled during the last two years, as more and more cities and school boards are realizing the necessity of providing working girls and boys and school children with healthful midday meals.

In Boston the Women's Educational and Industrial union co-operates with the school board in conducting lunchrooms for pupils. The school board agrees to provide the room, equipment and a certain amount of care while the union prepares and serves the meals at cost. The union pays the women who manage these lunchrooms \$5 a week and their helpers \$3. They work on an average three hours a day.

Hebrews Preferred to Novels. There is much to be learned about the decadence of fiction, that the novel writer is out of commission, the



CROWDED LITTLE DOYERS STREET

but he probably will get out of the scrape on the ground that the girl willingly accompanied him to his lair. A regularly organized traffic in white and Chinese girl slaves exists in Chinatown and every detective who has worked in that section knows it now.

It is true that scores of women fall prey to the Chinese every year by first visiting Chinatown on slumming and sight-seeing trips. Others are attracted there by the gaudy tales about how kind and gentle the Chinese are to women; how well they clothe them and how liberal they are with money. These tales also are nearly all fakes. Anyone who has ever seen a real "hop joint" in Chinatown will never forget the dirt and degradation of it. Some of the wealthier Chinese have apartments that are fitted up in flashy oriental style, and a few of the gambling houses are well furnished. Three or four of the restaurants—mainly patronized by sight-seers—are gaudy in the extreme, but back behind all this, back beyond the tunnels, in the kitchens, the living quarters and up under the roofs of the tottering old buildings, exist squalor and misery such as can scarcely be found elsewhere on this continent.

The pitiful story of Moy Yau and Ngai Fung, two little Chinese girls, is enough to set the hand of all the world against the slave traders of Chinatown. These girls were sold—it is believed by the police—to Chinese slave traders in China and smuggled into this country. They fell into the clutches of a Chinese merchant of some means in Chinatown and their tale of the cruelties to which they were subjected was brought to the attention of the Chinese charge d'affaires in Washington. The girls are in the hands of the Gerry society. They declare that they were compelled to work 20 hours a day at cooking, cleaning, scrubbing and covering button molds and that they were beaten almost every day.

Reading of these outrages the average American wonders why the perpetrators are not sent to prison, but it must be remembered that there are no men more wily and skillful in concocting false evidence than dishonest Americanized Chinese. It is next to impossible to obtain evidence against the slave traders of Chinatown that will stand in a court of justice. To begin with any Chinese witness who dares testify against one of his countrymen in New York takes his life in his hand. The boldness of the Chinatown slave trader is almost beyond belief.

Capt. Galvin of the police department, who is in charge of the precinct embracing Chinatown, has worked hard to "clean up" the place and drive the white women out of it, but his efforts have been of little avail. He has come to the conclusion that the "town" needs "cleaning out" instead of "cleaning up," and has recommended this action to Commissioner Baker.

If Galvin had his way he would keep slumming and sight-seeing parties out of Chinatown. The "rubber-neck" wagon often is the net that drags the innocents to the dens.

Reaching Life's Goal. If you want to be somebody in this world you must assert your individuality and assert it in the right direction, so that it may lead to a goal of honor for yourself and be an example for others. Find out what you ought to do, say to yourself: "I must do it," then begin right away with "I will do it," and keep at it until it is done.

A Rare Good Thing. "Am using Allen's Foot-Ease, and can truly say I would not have been without it for a long time. Find out what you ought to do, say to yourself: 'I must do it,' then begin right away with 'I will do it,' and keep at it until it is done."

Clung to Melancholy Mood. "One peculiarity of melancholia," said the specialist, "is that the victim of it actually enjoys the despondency and often doesn't want to be cured. I once told a young woman who had this disease that she must be careful of her digestion and eat nothing fried. After that she tried to eat only fried food. Not only did she insist on having her potatoes and meat fried, but didn't want to eat bread unless it had been fried in a lot of grease."

Home of the Wild Bee. A wild bees' home, as we all know, serves the purpose of a storehouse as well as of a place for the young to grow and develop. The entrance used by the bees is often very small, but always leads into a large room. The wax for their honey and brood cells is the only thing in the least like furniture which they require. The floors and more bare the walls and floors the better for them.—St. Nicholas.

Bought by King George in 1771. The old house standing on the corner of Batavia and Roosevelt streets, New York, one of the few buildings left intact as a relic of colonial times, is about to be torn down to make way for an apartment house. The house, a bit altered, has been standing since the middle of the eighteenth century. It is one of the landmarks of the Fourth ward. In the year 1771 King George III. bought the house and property for the sum of £75. The deed of sale, with the signature of the king attached, is now in the possession of the present owner, Thomas Farrell, of 72 West One Hundred and Thirty-seventh street. An option on the property has been given for about \$100,000.—Exchange.

FAMOUS DOCTOR'S PRESCRIPTION.



HARD UP FOR A CASE



Cop-Nar then, out of it! Mixed bathing ain't allowed!—Ally Sloper.

PUBLIC LAND DRAWING

Lamar, Colo.—The price fixed by the Colorado State Board of Land Commissioners for land and water rights, under the two Buttes Carey act project, Southeast of Lamar which will be allotted by public drawing October 21st, is \$35.50 per acre. Only \$25.25 per acre has to be paid at time of making entry. The settlers being permitted "eleven years" time to complete the payments. Any adult citizen of the United States may file on 40, 80, 120, or 160 acres. Final proof may be made at the end of 30 days' residence. The soil on this tract is a sandy loam of great depth and fertility. The altitude is 4,100 feet. The growing season 150 to 180 days, and the climate ideal. A new townsite has been established and a town lot sale will be held on October twenty-second. Both the land drawing and the town lot sale will be held at the new townsite of Two Buttes, which is reached via Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe R. R. to Lamar, Colorado, from which point transportation will be provided at reasonable rates.

And There Are Others. The cook had been called away to a sick sister, and so the newly wed mistress of the house undertook, with the aid of the maid, to get the Sunday luncheon. The little maid, who had been struggling in the kitchen with a coffee mill that would not work, confessed that she had forgotten to wash the lettuce.

"Well, never mind, Pearl. Go on with the coffee and I'll do it," said the considerate mistress. "Where do they keep the soap?"

The extraordinary popularity of fine white goods this summer makes the choice of Starch a matter of great importance. DeLancey Starch, being free from all injurious chemicals, is the only one which is safe to use on fine fabrics. Its great strength as a stiffener makes half the usual quantity of Starch necessary, with the result of perfect finish, equal to that when the goods were new.

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Social Museum in Barcelona

A Spanish Museo Social will be opened in Barcelona in November, 1909, supported by the provincial assembly and the municipality. The object of the Museo Social is to gather in a single exposition data of all sorts, instruments, apparatus, models, charts, statistics, etc., referring to social questions and problems and at the same time create a permanent organization for study and development.

The committee in charge will reserve space for each nation, grouping its entire exhibit. The opening exhibit will comprise the following sections: Education, living conditions, working conditions, social contracts and conflicts, action of public authorities, philanthropic and moral action. The committee calls special attention to the section of appliances for the prevention of industrial accidents. While

many exhibits will be removed after the close of the opening exhibition, it is hoped that as many as possible will be left for the permanent Museo Social.

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