

### SYSTEMATIC SURVEY

Thirteen Parties Will Be at Work in Alaska.

### PRELIMINARY EXAMINATIONS

Plans Are Now Completed for the Continuation of These Surveys and Investigations During 1908 and the Personnel of Parties Determined.

The first systematic surveys and investigations of the mineral resources of Alaska were begun ten years ago. Since then topographic reconnaissance surveys have been carried over about 117,000 square miles and geologic reconnaissance surveys over 95,000 square miles of the total area of Alaska—586,000 square miles. In addition, detailed topographic surveys of 2500 square miles and geologic surveys of 1700 square miles have been made, and the investigations of the water resources have covered an area of about 35000 square miles.

The mere figures representing the areal mapping do not tell the story. Much of the money appropriated for the investigation of the mineral resources have been devoted to special studies of mining districts. Though the time has not yet come when any given mining district can be investigated exhaustively, yet every producing camp throughout the Territory has received at least a preliminary examination by the experts of the Geological Survey, and the most important have been studied in detail. For example, the two most important coal fields of the Controller Bay and Matanuska territory have been mapped and described in reports, as has the Juneau gold belt. Similar work has been done in the Nome and Fairbanks places districts.

Plans are now completed for the continuation of these surveys and investigations during 1908, the personnel of the parties have been determined, and many of the preparations have been completed. Field operations will be begun as soon as the weather will permit. Two of the parties will leave Washington about

the first of March, and the others will follow during the next two months.

Thirteen parties in all will be engaged in this work. Of these six will give their time to investigations of geology and mineral resources, two will combine this class of work with some topographic surveys, three will be engaged in topographic mapping, and two will be employed in the investigation of the water resources of some of the important mining districts.

### Unequaled as a Cure for Croup.

"Besides being an excellent remedy for colds and throat troubles, Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is unequaled as a cure for croup," says Harry Wilson of Waynetown, Ind. When given as soon as the croupy cough appears, this remedy will prevent the attack. It is used successfully in many thousands of homes. For sale by Frank Hart and leading druggists.

### Work in Southeastern Alaska.

In southeastern Alaska Mr. C. W. Wright will continue his detailed studies of some of the important mining districts of Prince of Wales Island, including the Kasan Peninsula and Copper Mountain regions. Time permitting, he will also do some work in the northern extension of the Juneau gold belt. Mr. Wright will leave Washington about the middle of May and will spend about four months in the field.

The completion of the detailed topographic mapping of Kasan Peninsula and the mapping of the Copper Mountain mining district, on Prince of Wales Island, will be undertaken by Mr. R. H. Sargent, with one assistant. This work will be done on the scale of 1 mile to the inch, with contour intervals of 25 feet. If sufficient time is available, Mr. Sargent will also undertake similar work in the Eagle River district north of Juneau. He will begin his field work about the first of May and continue it as late in the fall as the weather will permit.

### THE STORY OF STARLIGHT.

August Belmont, president of the Jockey Club, at a dinner in New York, said of racing:

"Racing is honestly conducted in the main. The stories that one hears about it are rather absurd. They are like the story of Starlight.

"Once there was a group of sportsmen who were all quite broke. They must, however, get in to the races. And one at a time they presented themselves at the paddock gate.

"I am the owner of Starlight," the first said. He was well-dressed and imposing. They believed and passed him in.

"I am Starlight's trainer," said the second. His red face and bluff manner bore out his story, and they admitted him.

"The third man, small and thin, next appeared.

"Starlight's jockey," he said shortly, and hurried through the gate.

"The fourth and last man of the group was very shabby indeed.

"Well, who are you?" they said impatiently, when he presented himself.

"I am Starlight," was the meek reply."

### NO REASON AT ALL.

Joseph Richards, the Detroit jockey complained on his return from Russia of the fall in jockeys' fees there.

"Of course they give you reasons for this fall," he said. "People always have their reasons, their more or less ridiculous reasons. It's like Detroit fish man. Once a relative of mine went to this man to get some fish, and found that they were selling very high. She complained and the man said:

"Fish is dear, ma'am; oh, yes, very dear. You see, it's getting so scarce on account of all these here aquariums."

### TWO LEGAL ONES.

Senator Gallinger, lurching in the Senate restaurant, said of a new and unsophisticated young office-seeker:

"He reminds me of a witness in a damage suit in Newport. This witness, a farm hand, when he was called to give his testimony, said excitedly and earnestly, as he took his place in the box:

"Which side am I on?"

Senator Aldrich smiled.

"An ignorant, uninformed chap," he said. "As ignorant and uninformed as a cross-examiner I once heard in Providence in a perjury case.

### A HOLE IN THE ROCK

The Story of an Attempted Escape From Gibraltar.

### BURROWING OUT OF PRISON.

The Wonderful Secret Work That Convict Realf Performed in the Teeth of Constant and Systematic Supervision by His Jailers.

Ambrose Realf was undergoing a life sentence on the towering rock of Gibraltar for scuttling his ship for the sake of the insurance money. The governor told the story of Realf's attempt to escape:

"That fellow led a roving life—a daredevil that obeyed every impulse, good or bad. And yet for three whole years I found him a model prisoner. At first he was employed as carpenter, and a little later we put him on the harbor works. But suddenly to this wild nature came an unquenchable thirst for freedom. At that time Realf was in charge of all the laborers' pick handles and wheelbarrows in the Hosiery quarry, where he was installed in a little lean-to shed against a hollow in the mighty cliff. Every report put before me extolled the man's good behavior.

"Well, every afternoon at 4 the working party of convicts would form-up and return to the prison—which, as you know, contains some of the toughest characters of both east and west—and an officer would go to Realf's shed to unlock him and bring him along with the rest.

"But this afternoon the door was opened in vain. Realf was not there. And yet twenty minutes previously he had been seen through the little window when visited by the chief warder. He had even answered to his name as he stood playing at his bench in a dark recess. He was gone, how or where not a soul knew. Unquestionably the shed was locked on the outside, and the lock had not been tampered with. And there appeared no other exit except the door, nothing but solid rock. The little shanty was ransacked, emptied, but without result.

"Could the man, I wondered, have discovered some secret recess? You know the whole rock is fairly honey-combed with holes, both natural and artificial, like Gruyere cheese. Alarmed at the results such an escape would have on the morale of my dangerous gangs, I had torches brought and personally examined every nook and cranny of the cliff against which the shed was built. Then my best officers went over it all with hammer and crowbar. But no, nothing but solid rock. Now for the floor. It was level and fairly smooth, just covered in places with a little loose shingle.

"Bring me a bucket of water," I cried with sudden inspiration. When it came, I threw it carefully out, and we all watched. "More and more!" We fairly inundated the floor and shouted with excitement as we saw it ebb almost as swiftly as we poured.

"More absorption was impossible. The rock was not porous. There must be a cave or tunnel below. The man hunt was growing hotter now. Relentlessly we traced the ebbing streams to a dark and distant corner, where I had to get down on all fours to crawl under a massive rock shelf. Here the last trickle disappeared.

"Like a flash our crowbars were at work, and, lo, a big block was pried up, revealing a dark gulf below. I approached it cautiously. "Now, Realf," I cried sternly, "it's all up! We've got you!"

"There was no reply. My chief warder poked a pole down and found a depth of eight feet. He and two giant subordinates got out their revolvers, seized lanterns and swung themselves in—as ticklish a job as routing out a wounded tiger from his lair. We above waited long and breathlessly. Suddenly a faint shout traveled up to us, followed by sounds of a desperate struggle in the cavern. By and by back they came, with Realf securely handcuffed. Lowering ropes, we hauled him up, battered, but smiling.

"He faced his disappointment with rare pluck, flashed a smile on me and said, 'Better luck next time, colonel.'

"That was the end of four long and patient years of endeavor. I think he discovered the pit shortly after he was first put in the shed. And he had not only enlarged it with a scrap of iron and the patience of another Baron Trench, but he had also extended it laterally, no doubt hoping for ultimate escape to the sea by the subterranean passage.

"But even this in any event was only the first stage. Realf's provision went much farther. He had actually built himself a boat out of nondescript scraps of canvas, old sacks and odds and ends of timber. It was a marvel of constructive skill, yet surely none but a desperate man would think of committing himself to the Mediterranean or Atlantic in such a crazy skiff—a mere tiny coracle barely capable of keeping a man afloat. Of course he felt sure that once launched he would soon be picked up by some passing craft in the crowded strait of Gibraltar, and he had a story ready for his saviors as well as provisions for himself. Of these last he had abundance—chiefly biscuit, and salt pork—laid by bit by bit from his rations and carried out daily from the prison in such small quantities as to elude the search made at every parade. "But that the man was able to labor in his cave and build and provision

# 4-More Days-4 The Boston Store

Has just four more days in which to do business in Astoria and we do not hesitate to say that during that time people will have the opportunity to get

## The Greatest Bargains That Have Ever Been Offered by Any House in Oregon

### Muslin Underwear

Cloaks, Suits, Skirts, Ladies' and Gents' Furnishings, Dress Goods, Trimmings, Muslins, Sheetings, and in fact everything in the store will go at prices that will compel the people to buy.

### 9 to 10 Today We Will Clean Up

All P. N. Corsets at . . . . . 19c, 23c and 49c  
All 75c and 95c Ladies' Union Suits . . . . . 29c  
All children's and misses' hats and caps, worth up to \$1.50, for . . . . . 10c  
All 20c Colored Oil Cloth for . . . . . 10c

Be on Hand When the Doors Open  
All Fixtures For Sale at Bargain Prices

## The Boston Store

### DEYERS GOLDEN WEST

SPICES, COFFEE, TEA, BAKING POWDER, FLAVORING EXTRACTS

Absolute Purity, Finest Flavor, Greatest Strength, Reasonable Prices.

CLOSET & DEYERS PORTLAND, OREGON.

More than two-thirds of your life you wear shoes. Did you ever think of that?

### The Dr. A. Reed Cushion Shoe

Was built to give your feet comfort two-thirds of your life; the rest you sleep.

### The W. L. Douglas Shoe

Has a world-wide reputation. Wear one and be up to date.

### S. A. GIMRE

543 BOND STREET, Opposite Fisher Bros.

Best kinds of logging shoes, hand made, always on hand.

### ASTORIA DANCING SCHOOL

Kearney Hall, Exchange St. Opposite Skating Rink.

A special course of 10 lessons for Ladies. The latest and most approved ideas in Dancing. \$2.50 for full course. School opens every afternoon and evening. Tel. Black 2415.

his boat in the teeth of constant and systematic supervision seems to me little short of marvelous."—New York Tribune.

### SAVED BY HIS TEETH.

Quick Wit of a Missionary Among a Tribe of Cannibals.

Missionaries have much to contend with in dealing with the tribes on some of the islands of the southern Pacific, and I am reminded of an incident happening on a remote island of the Fiji group whose tribes were still influenced by the savagery of cannibalism. A German missionary had made excellent progress toward the enlightenment of a tribe of savages in the interior when he was taken ill and forced to abandon his work and seek recuperation in a village along the coast.

During his absence a native medicine man succeeded in undoing all that the good German father had accomplished. The latter was warned that under the circumstances it would be unsafe for him to return to the scene of his labors upon his recovery, but he decided that his duty called him there, and upon regaining his strength he journeyed inland to the village whose inhabitants had gone over to the teachings of the medicine man.

His reception was decidedly a warm one, and he was informed that unless he made a practical demonstration of the superiority of his teachings over those of the medicine man he would be converted in short order into food for the hungry tribesmen. He at once realized that his life hung upon a slender thread and endeavored to show to the savages by argument that their conclusions as to his edible qualities were entirely erroneous and that they should turn their thoughts to other kinds of food as well as to higher subjects.

His efforts were in vain, however, and just as he was about to be struck down by the uplifted clubs of the chief men in the tribe he happily bethought himself of the fact that his upper teeth were false. Opening his mouth, he hastily extracted his set, flourished it in the faces of his astounded opponents, and particularly the features of the medicine man, and replacing the teeth as suddenly as he had extracted them, rebuked his charges in a manner which can better be imagined than described. The tribe, believing that he had performed a miracle in taking out and replacing his own teeth, drove the medicine man from the village and restored the missionary to his former place as uplifter of their material and spiritual destinies.—Washington Star.



### UP-TO-DATE PAINT

Always on the lookout for the most approved ways of doing things, we have secured the right to sell the well known paints, enamels, stains, varnishes, made and sold under the mark of

## ACME QUALITY

A mark that enables any one, novice or expert, to get, without doubt, exactly the right finish for wood or metal, old or new, inside or out.

When you're buying, ask for a copy of the little book, "The Selection and Use of Paints and Finishes," a guide that means easier painting for everyone.

ALLEN WALL PAPER AND PAINT CO.  
11th & Bond—Sole Agts.



## Maraschino Cherries DELICIOUS

Try'em 75c and \$1.00 a bottle at the

### AMERICAN IMPORTING CO.

589 Commercial Street

PRINCIPAL AND JANITORS.

CHICAGO, Mar. 10.—The arrest and prosecution of one principal and the janitors and engineers of seven public and private schools was demanded yesterday by Acting Building Commissioner Robert Knight in a letter to Geo. H. White, city prosecutor.

The demand followed a conference held by Commissioner Knight, Architect Dwight H. Perkins of the Board of Education and Fire Marshall Horan, at which reports as to the fire protection of Chicago schools made by 130 fire captains and 30 building inspectors were reviewed. The arrests asked for are those of custodians of school buildings where doors have been found locked when pupils were in their class and study rooms.