



"THE HIGHEST POINT IN THE SLOCAN COUNTRY"

Pope says: "Hills peep o'er hills, and Alps on Alps arise"; so it was where we were. Turn where we would, north, south, east and west—there was that great sea of snow-capped peaks. Ruskin has it that, "Mountains are the beginning and the end of all natural scenery." There was nothing but scenery, grand, glorious scenery all about us. Beginning at our feet, it was without end—one vast sea of wondrous grandeur, with the motionless white-capped waves sparkling in the mid-day sun. Those peaks that three nights before lent their countenance to the storm that raged about us, were now still. The goddess of beauty had stepped in, and, with a wave of her wand, dispersed the clouds, sent the winds back to their haunts in the Northland, and peace was restored in the kingdom of the peaks. Away in the west, three hundred miles, the sun-kissed summits of the Rocky range mingled with the sky; in the east the vision lost itself behind a peak, a day's journey distant; yonder hoary monarchs to the south gaze down

on the valleys of Idaho and Washington; in the north we look, but there is no end there to that concourse of monuments to Nature's sculpture work. Our eyes sweep the horizon for three hundred miles or more in every direction, but we see nothing but the untarnished whiteness of snow-capped summits that stretch upward their jewel-bedecked brows to be made glorious by the rays

of the dazzling sun; and in all that region there is not a stir, not a sound. It is awe-inspiring in the intensity of its stillness.

But could we peer through those massive piles what a different scene would be presented; around the base of yonder mountain that stands as the very incarnation of primeval peace, roars and plunges a train with its load of human freight; it screams aloud as it rushes past the miners' cabin, where a score of men are robbing that proud giant of its riches. Over there is the city of Nelson with its electric street cars clanging along its busy thoroughfares, with its steamboats arriving and



"WE STOPPED FOR LUNCH ON THE WAY DOWN"