

LIES ON DAWSON

Were Woven at Skagway and Not by Dawson Correspondent

TO DAILY ALASKAN OF THAT PLACE

Correspondent Settler Produces Copy of Message Filed

AT LOCAL TELEGRAPH OFFICE

Which is Published in Full - Alaskan's Publication - Emanation of Maliciousness.

From Thursday and Friday's Daily. The receipt of copies of the Skagway Daily Alaskan of the 13th instant which arrived by the fast mail has caused a large amount of most unfavorable comment regarding not only the spirit which prompted the publication of such defamatory and libelous articles, but it has also caused many hard references to be made concerning the character and veracity of the Dawson correspondent to the Skagway Alaskan, Mr. C. R. Settlemier.

The telegrams as published in the Alaskan occupied nearly the half of the first page and were published in three column measure, comprising nearly 2000 words, every subject touched upon having been handled at length and in detail, the spirit of the publication being most venomous and of a very injurious nature to Dawson, her business interests, officials and citizens generally.

Not wishing to condemn the Dawson correspondent to the Alaskan without first investigating the situation, a Nugget representative accompanied Mr. Settlemier to the Dominion telegraph office this afternoon where Manager Clegg kindly submitted for his perusal and for the purpose of obtaining a copy thereof the telegram filed by Mr. Settlemier on April 12th. The message consisted of 75 words and was in skeleton, of which the following is an exact copy:

Dawson, April 12, 1903. Daily Alaskan, Skagway: Reed clerk court Nome arrived enroute Washington government advices. Terrible winter - Bering sea coast. Two hundred prospectors froze caught in blizzards barren country. Ross inaugurated today. DeSneca arrived safe. Bettinger body found White river money watch papers in pocket; lost trail froze. O'Brien case reopened four testify saw O'Brien near Minto broke. Smallpox confirmed one case. Mrs. McConnell appealed American consul against arrest while ill. Committee citizens to investigate alleged corruption council. (Signed) SETTLEMIER. Having seen the above copy Mr. Settlemier submitted the following statement:

Dawson, April 25, 1903. Editor Nugget: The foregoing is a copy of the telegram filed in Dawson the evening of April 12 by myself as correspondent for the Daily Alaskan. Since seeing the report as published in the Alaskan of April 13 I have resigned because of the manner in which my report was enlarged and distorted.

C. R. SETTLEMIER. Manager A. B. Clegg, of the telegraph, stated that the foregoing was the only message filed by Settlemier on the date in question or bearing on the subjects enlarged upon by the Alaskan. The foregoing is published in keeping with the Nugget's characteristic love for an honest shuffle and a fair deal, and for the purpose of locating the odium where it belongs which, in this case, it is seen is on the highly imaginative and distorting telegraph editor of the Daily Alaskan.

Fishing Season Opens.

The fishing season has commenced. Several holes have been cut through the ice and every day a number of Indians and white men as well as small boys may be seen in groups of three and four around the various holes with a small pole in their hands which they jerk every once in a while to keep the bait on the hook in action, to make the fish think it a live worm or fly. Where the hole is large enough and the water is clear spears are used and some very good strings of fish are caught in this way. The favorite place for spearing is the hole which has been made under the wheel of the steamer Robert Kerr which is lying below the Yukon dock, from which the ice has recently been cut away. One man was reported to have taken a large string from there in a very few moments this morning. The best time to catch them is in the early morning when they bite more readily.

BACK TO DAWSON

After a Trip to the Old Country, John Gray Returns.

John J. Gray, a partner of Harry Jones, of the Dawson Hardware Co., arrived in the city last night, after an extended trip to the old country. Mr. Gray reports great prosperity in Great Britain and particularly in Ireland, where he visited his relatives and lingered long enough to become thoroughly familiar with local conditions. The recent laws for the compulsory selling of lands to tenants having a beneficial effect and many farmers who were formerly unable to acquire the land which they and their ancestors improved and cultivated, are now buying their farms outright, the government guaranteeing payment to the landlord and the farmer paying in a decreasing scale year by year the purchase price to the government. At present this opportunity only is presented to tenants living upon estates now in "chancery," but as many big tracts are in litigation a large number of farmers are effected by it. Labor in the old country is getting scarce and wages are proportionately high, consequently good times prevail.

The trail in several places is reported by Mr. Gray to be in a bad condition, particularly in Hell's Gate, near where the Eldorado is lying. While crossing there the horses were obliged to wade to their bellies in water and at any moment the ice below was expected to give way as it must be rotting rapidly. While on the outside Mr. Gray made his purchases for the coming season and is now looking for a location where his concern can put up a larger store to accommodate a big stock of goods.

Letter From Parsons.

The Ames Mercantile Co. is in receipt of a letter from Manager W. H. Parsons who is now on the outside looking after the company's interests. Mr. Parsons has made an extensive trip including all the chief cities of the United States and Canada in his itinerary. He has been looking after the purchasing end of the Ames Company's business and writes that he has placed orders far in excess of all stock previously carried.

Mr. Parsons is expected to return to Dawson by one of the early boats and upon his arrival the company will immediately branch out on more extensive lines than ever.

Almost Recovered.

Mrs. Walter McNabb, the lady who had one of her ankles crushed to a jelly by stepping into the deep ditch at the corner of Fourth avenue and Sixth street on a dark night last September, and who has ever since been confined to St. Mary's hospital, is now almost wholly recovered and will leave the hospital in a day or two to support herself by work. She says that during the more than seven months she has been at the hospital the kind attention of the Sisters never ceased and for them she has a feeling almost akin to veneration.

Change at Town Station.

Sergeant Marshal has been succeeded in his charge of the town police station by Sergeant Beys. The latter is a recent arrival in Dawson, being fresh from South Africa where he saw a great deal of active service. He is very highly spoken of as a faithful and unswerving officer. Sergeant Marshal has been returned to duty at the barracks. The town station has had its already efficient patrol force augmented by the return of "War Horse" J. S. Piper, than whom there is no more efficient man on the force. For the past several months Piper has been engaged in special work and his return to the patrol force will not be hailed with delight by people who are prone to do evil.

Have a Sleep.

The latest triumph of British originality is a penny-in-the-slot machine that enables you to sleep while you wait.

Americans will certainly regard this invention as wonderfully typical of British habit and character. The machine is six feet two inches high and a little larger in girth than the weighing machine with which we are familiar. You drop an English penny (2 cents) in the slot, and a comfortable, leather covered couch comes out of the machine and falls into a horizontal position. It is provided with an adjustable wrap, so that the user can keep himself warm in cold weather. After the occupant gets off the couch it rises automatically into place and can only be brought down again by the insertion of another penny.

The machines are being erected at railway stations, theaters, parks and in various other places where there is space. When the Englishman finds time hanging heavily on his hands he loves to go away and sleep. It is believed the machine will be greatly appreciated at English railroad stations, where passengers have to wait many hours for trains. Doctors believe that it will be a great benefit to the health of the community. Much has been written lately about the rush and restlessness of modern English life, and this will tend to relieve that curse.

RECEIVED BY WIRE. DALTON AND KING

Petitions for Building Railroads Will Not Be Granted

BY THE GOVERNMENT AT OTTAWA

Where They Were Referred by British Columbia Legislature.

STOCKMAN BARTSCH COMING

Left Skagway Today With His Wife to Overtake Big Stock Shipment at Whitehorse.

From Thursday and Friday's Daily. Victoria, B. C., April 18, via Skagway, April 25. It is learned here on the very best of authority that there is no possibility of the Dominion government sanctioning either Mike King's or Dalton's petition for a grant to construct a railroad.

Stockman Coming.

Skagway, April 25.—Stockman C. Bartsch and wife left this morning to overtake the big consignment of cattle and sheep shipped over the railroad to Whitehorse two days ago.

Railway Combine.

New York, April 5.—Reports that huge railroad combinations are in process of formation were widely circulated here today. According to all accounts the enterprise involves the greatest combination of capital known in the history of finance. It was said the company would be formed under the laws of New Jersey for the purpose of conducting a general freight and transportation business throughout the United States, that the company would hold a controlling interest in all of the great railway systems and that the management of the road would be vested in the controlling company.

A Woman's Age.

Every man seems to be born with a desire to know the age of ladies with whom he comes in contact. Women also appear to have an innate curiosity concerning the number of "summers" which have passed over the heads of their female friends. But there is nothing more difficult to discover than the exact age of a woman who wishes to keep the fact a secret.

Now, here is a little scheme which a mathematician has just discovered to find out the age of any person.

Having engaged that person in pleasant conversation, you proceed something after the following manner, speaking very innocently, of course: "There is a very simple problem in arithmetic which very few people are able to see through, yet it is as easy as possible. I wonder if you can do it?"

This sets the woman on her dignity, and she wants to do it at once. "Think of a number corresponding to the numerical order of the month in which you were born. Oh, no, you need not tell me."

(To make the explanation clear, we will assume that the figure is 2—standing for February—and that the age is 30.)

"Now, multiply that figure by 2," you continue, "and add 5. Done that? Well, multiply that by 50, and add your own age. From the total subtract 365, and to the result add 115. Now, what figure have you got?"

"Two hundred and thirty," replies the person addressed. "Isn't that correct?"

"Exact!" you exclaim. "You are one of the very few persons who have managed it."

And you turn away to hide your smile of satisfaction at having discovered that your victim was born in February, and that she is 30 years of age. You have arrived at this result by separating the figures 230 in 2 (February) and 30. And you can do this with everybody's age. Try it on your sweetheart.—Ex.

Farmer Terry.

Mr. F. M. Terry who for three years past has been engaged in mining in this district, returned a few days ago from Port Townsend, Wash., where he spent the winter with his family. In addition to a cargo of eggs and other provisions, Mr. Terry brought in with him a lot of agricultural implements and will engage extensively in farming in the Klondike this season, believing that the growth of hay and cereals will be remunerative.

REGARDING THE ICE

Bets That it Will Not Move Before May 20

The continued cold weather has very materially changed the aspect of many bets made during the winter as to the date of the going out of the ice from the Yukon river. Owing to the unusually heavy fall of snow it was thought some weeks ago that the large volume of water which was bound to empty into the Yukon would be instrumental in moving the ice at an early date, but the snow is now fully two-thirds gone and the bosom of the river has not shown the first symptom of heaving. Should the present weather continue, fairly warm in the afternoons and almost down to zero every night, the remainder of the snow will be gone and still the river ice will remain intact.

In '98 and '99 the ice is said to have begun to run on May 17th of both years. In 1900 it began its long journey to the sea from in front of Dawson on the morning of May 8th.

Even money is being offered that the ice will be intact on the river in front of the city at noon of May 20th. However, old-timers assert that 10 days of very warm weather such as has been experienced here at this season of the year would cause the ice to move out.

Napoleon on the British.

What did Napoleon think of the English? Though he sometimes broke out against them, not unreasonably, he seems to have held them in a certain unspoken respect. "The British nation would be very incapable of contending with us if we had only their national spirit," he said on one occasion. When he is most bitter he quotes Paoli, the real author of the famous phrase, "They are a nation of shopkeepers." "Sono mercanti," as Paoli used to say.

Sometimes he gibed, not unreasonably, at the nation which had been his most-persistent enemy, and which had accepted the invidious charge of his custody. But once he paid them a noble tribute. He begins quaintly enough—

"The English character is superior to ours. Conceive Roinilly, one of the leaders of a great party, committing suicide at 50 because he had lost his wife. They are in everything more practical than we are—they emigrate, they marry, they kill themselves, with less indecision than we display in going to the opera. They are also braver than we are. I think one can say that in courage they are to us what we are to the Russians, what the Russians are to the Germans, what the Germans are to the Italians." And then he proceeds: "Had I had an English army I should have conquered the universe, for I could have gone all over the world without demoralizing my troops. Had I been in 1815 the choice of the English as I was of the French I might have lost the battle of Waterloo without losing a vote in the legislature or a soldier from my ranks. I should have won the game."

Again—"The English are quite a different race from us, they have something of the bulldog in them—they love blood. They are ferocious; they fear death less than we do, have more philosophy, and live more from day to day."

He thought well and justly of our blockades (as Anglais bloquent tres bien), but ill, and with even more justice, of our diplomacy. He could not understand, and posterity shares his bewilderment, why the British had derived so little benefit from their long struggle and their victory. He thinks that they must have been stung by the reproach of being a nation of shopkeepers, and have wished to show their magnanimity. "Probably for a thousand years such another opportunity of aggrandizing England will not occur. In the position of affairs nothing could have been refused to you."

"At present the English can dictate to the world, more especially if they withdraw their troops from the continent, relegate Wellington to his estates, and remain a purely maritime power. She can then do what she likes."—From Lord Rosbery's "Napoleon."

Small Stampedes.

A stampede to Stewart river occurred a short time ago from Clear and Barlow creeks. The matter has been kept very quiet and has not been made public. Several parties have been working on the Stewart about five miles below the McQuesten river and have been making good wages all winter. The fact got abroad and the stampede followed, a number of claims being located.

Police Court.

In the police court yesterday afternoon James Angelo of the Frisco oyster house was acquitted of the charge of disorderly conduct, the evidence of eye witnesses being that Walter John Sherman provoked the assault and that Angelo acted only in self-defense.

There were no criminal cases before the court this morning.

Special Power of Attorney forms for sale at the Nugget office.

RECEIVED BY WIRE. SKAGWAY PAPERS

Are Having a Big Row Over Alaskan Publishing Faked Dawson News

SKAGWAY NEWS TAKES UP FIGHT

And Scores the Alaskan's Dawson Correspondent.

CLERK REED OF NOME COURT

Denies That Dawson That People Were Lost During Winter—But He Did.

From Thursday and Friday's Daily. Skagway, April 25.—A telegram from Dawson to the Skagway Daily News scores roundly the Dawson correspondent to the Daily Alaskan for defamatory articles published in the latter paper on the 13th. The message to the News says the Dawson Board of Trade will ask the Alaskan's correspondent to leave town as his lying statements have done great damage to Dawson.

There is a big row on here between the Alaskan and News. Clerk Reed of the Nome court having made affidavit published by the News yesterday that he did not state in Dawson that 200 people had been frozen in the country north of Nome during the past winter. The Alaskan is trying to prove that he did say it, but so far has been unable to do so.

The statement which Mr. Reed is said to deny having made in Dawson was made by him in the Nugget office, likewise to Mr. Te Roller in the S. Y. T. Co.'s store, and to several other parties during his brief stay in Dawson. He explicitly stated in the Nugget office that up to the time he had started, sometime in February, fully 200 people in the whole country north from Nome had been lost by being caught in blizzards while stampeding.)

Klondike Vegetables.

The people of Dawson are evidently going to revel in the luxury of fresh vegetables and garden fruit this year as many experienced gardeners have gone into the business and active preparations are now being made by them for the coming season.

Gardens are now started along the Klondike in different places and several are well under way across the river below West Dawson. Planting out has not as yet commenced as it is found impracticable until the last snow has left the ground which will be within a couple of weeks.

Last fall W. B. Morgan and his brother J. A. Morgan, both men of long experience in the business prepared 150 acres of land for this year's sowing. This tract is back of West Dawson about a half mile on the flat and will be entirely utilized for the raising of different crops for the Dawson market. A large part of the land will be set out in vegetables and berries, plants of different varieties of the latter having been imported this spring including raspberries, strawberries and blackberries. Rhubarb will also be grown, the firm having too choice plants of that delicacy to put out.

The enterprise of the Morgan Brothers will be somewhat of a surprise to people on the outside, many of whom imagine that it is impossible to raise anything in this country other than niggerheads, disturbance and discontent.

Madness Not Extinct.

The dogcatcher captured a mad dog this morning on Third street near the Nugget office. The animal showed all the symptoms of rabies except that he did not seem disposed to attack people. But although closely muzzled he attempted to bite all the other dogs he saw. As he refused to lead, the catcher sent for a policeman who relegated him to the shades by firing a couple of bullets into his brain. The dog was a black malamute which had the appearance of being well cared for.

A Lost Odd Fellow.

The secretary of the Odd Fellows lodge of Alvarado, Texas, writes for information concerning I. P. Jamison who, when last heard from, April of '99, was in Dawson, at which time he was thinking of going to Fortymile. Anyone knowing of Jamison will oblige by leaving such information at the Nugget office.

ODD FELLOWS TO MEET

In Observance of 87th Anniversary Of Order.

From Thursday and Friday's Daily. Eighty-seven years ago tomorrow, April 26th, 1814, in the city of Baltimore and in a small, cave-like structure which still stands with its walls three feet in thickness was instituted the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, a man by the name of Ridgely being one of the prime movers in the organization. Since that time Odd Fellowship has extended until it is now as wide as civilization itself, only the Masonic order numbering more adherents. The motto of the order, "Friendship, Love and Truth," is familiar in all lands, and its grand principles, "Bury the dead, care for the sick, provide for the widow and educate the orphan," are practiced wherever Odd Fellowship is known.

In view of the fact that tomorrow is the anniversary of the order, Odd Fellows in Dawson who, were they outside would probably assist in observing the occasion in a befitting manner, will meet for a social time in McDonald hall at 9 o'clock in the evening when it is hoped all Odd Fellows from all countries will be present. No passwords will be required as it is a historical fact that Odd Fellowship is seldom imposed upon by imposters. A man who has had at any period of his life been a good Odd Fellow is a good man ever afterwards. A general invitation to all who have been initiated in the order to be present tomorrow night is extended.

UP RIVER WEATHER

As Described by Telegraph Messages Received Today.

The following information was received by wire this afternoon: Whitehorse - Cloudy; 44 above. Trail in very bad condition between here and Lake Lebarge.

Selwyn - Trail good, strong west wind; temperature 44 above.

Ogilvie - Trail getting very soft, but still fit for traveling. The water is overflowing along the shore. Two hundred and forty-one sheep here en route to Dawson.

The above report of the different stations was received at 3 o'clock this afternoon and shows the temperature to be about the same all along the line. The trails are getting in bad shape and a few more days of warm weather will cause traffic to be suspended.

"Bottled Up."

The Crow's Nest Pass Coal Company asserts that it cannot hope for very rapid development if confined to its present market, and if continuing bottled up by the C. P. R. With a wider market the coal company is prepared, it says, to spend close upon a million dollars at once to increase its plant and output. The effect, it is asserted, will be to create within five years several large sized towns in that district, sustained by a payroll which, the president asserts, will reach two or three million dollars a year. The company believes it can reach an output of 6000 tons a day, which, if the coal is worth \$2 a ton at the mine, means \$12,000 a day, or over three and a half million dollars a year. Such development and success also would lead beyond a doubt to other coal mining. And what is Canada asked to do to promote this large development? Is Canada asked for a huge bonus, such as railway schemes ask? No. Is Canada asked for large bounties, such as her iron works got? No. Is Canada asked for special export duties, such as nickel exploiters ask? No. Does the coal company want the tariff on competitive goods increased, like our woolen and other manufacturers? No. The coal men want no pay of any kind. They want nothing except the right to spend a few hundred thousand dollars of their own money to build railways to get their coal out. That's all. They want no favors. They want nothing except to spend their own money in Canada, in order to bring American money into Canada, and incidentally to help develop the whole of eastern British Columbia. And, ladies and gentlemen, the coal company may not get the charter, that permission from our parliament. The C. P. R. opposes it. The C. P. R. wants the coal kept bottled up as a special brew for its own consumption.—Ottawa Journal.

Works of Art.

Goetzman, the enterprising photographer who has recently returned from the outside has received a fine line of fancy medallions which is now on display at his studio. The subjects selected by him have been chosen with the greatest care, nothing but absolute works of art being accepted by him. They are now offered for sale to the Dawson public and are an acquisition to the most elegant home.