

HER IDEAS FORMED OF NOME

Miss Robins of London Tells What She Saw on the Beach.

She Represents the Review of Reviews and Will Write Her Experiences for the Magazine.

(From Thursday's Daily.)

Miss Elizabeth Robins, a traveling representative of the Review of Reviews of London, England, was one of the passengers to arrive by the steamer Susie Tuesday night.

"My time is very limited here," said Miss Robins this morning, "and I regret it very much, too, because I wanted to divide my time as equally as possible between the places of principal interest between St. Michael and Skagway. The quarantine at Nome, however, kept me three weeks after I was ready to leave for here. Personally I do not regret the time spent there, because it was all very interesting and instructive.

"I don't think anyone can say yet, what Nome's future is apt to be, because the conditions have been so unfavorable. What little I could learn of the country before leaving London was to the effect that when the country was not ice bound it was being deluged with rain. My experience was that it rained about two hours in forty-two days. That, of course, made it very pleasant for those who were there as tourists, but for the miner it was the chief of many drawbacks, because it made a shortage in the water necessary for mining purposes. I know of claims where water has been carried in buckets by hand for a distance of half a mile, and others where \$3 per barrel was paid for water for rock.

Speaking of the thousands of people who rushed to Nome this spring Miss Robins said: "There are thousands of people in Nome who had nothing when they went there, and landed on the beach without the slightest notion of what they were going to do. I have seen men come ashore from the barges and set their satchels down the minute they landed, to pick up a handful of sand to examine it. They would let it run through their fingers slowly while they looked for gold, and when they found none they at once pronounced the whole country a fake.

"Just as I was ready to leave Nome got the smallpox scare and we were held in quarantine for three weeks. There was nothing of interest in the quarantine so far as Nome was concerned, beyond the natural inconveniences arising from the conditions."

Miss Robins is a very pleasing young lady who shows by her conversation regarding her Alaskan experiences that she is a close observer and has stored her mind with matter that will eventually be of great interest to the readers of the magazine she represents.

Bad Report of Tanana.

Charles Sheik is an arrival on the steamer Susie who has spent considerable time in the Tanana country, visiting the different creeks and making a critical examination of the diggings. He left Dawson last June on the steamer Barr and had packed in for him from Circle City to the diggings about 100 pounds of grub, for which the price of packing was \$1 per pound. He reports that the creeks in that district, Faith, Hope and Homestake, are all very shallow summer diggings, the gravel not carrying any gold to pay for working, and such as is found is taken from bedrock and that in small quantities.

On 7 below on Faith creek he panned on bedrock and got but two colors in four pans, although it was claimed that from that claim the pans on bedrock showed \$1 to the pan. This he claims was got by scraping the bedrock a distance of six feet square. At No. 2 on Homestake Pat Connelly had just started shoveling in the sluice boxes and had made a cleanup when he was there, but the result could not be ascertained, as both Connelly and his partners, Wheeler and Loper, refuse to give any information on the subject.

No. 1 Homestake was let out on a lay by the owner, Pat Lynch, but he sold a half interest later for \$1000.

Mr. Sheik says that no preparations were in progress along the creeks for winter work, there being no cabins built and the owners evidently not having enough faith in the country to make any expenditure of time or money to make a permanent camp on the creeks.

Jack Carr was heard from in that district and it was said he had 25 claims in which he offered a half interest for \$250, the buyer to do representation work. The offer had not been accepted during the time Sheik was in the country.

The country is staked for miles in all

directions and a party is in there with five horses who do nothing but stake the creeks, being followed by pack animals with provisions.

It is said that some good quartz ledges have been uncovered on several of the creeks and the impression seems to be that the district will turn out to be rich in gold bearing rock, but as a placer camp the prospector thinks it does not amount to much. The opinion expressed by Mr. Sheik will carry considerable weight as he is a conservative man and an experienced miner.

A large number of people returned from that district on the recent boats, particularly on the Gustin, which had some forty men from the Tanana, all satisfied to take another chance in the Klondike.

Cost of City Lots.

The amazement of the bucolic mind at the extraordinary prices paid for a city lot in cities as populous as Chicago or New York is brought out by this yarn, told in the Chicago Times-Herald:

Tom Nicholl, the artist, was talking to an old negro down in Georgia a few days ago, whom he had told that he lived in Chicago.

"Whar is dis yer Chercargo?" the ancient darky asked. "Res dat b'yant de sea?"

"No, it's up north above here, 1400 or 1500 miles."

"Tch, O! Dat's too fur fur me. Kin you ride all de way on de kyars?"

"Oh, yes, and much farther."

"I s'pose you got a big fahm up dar in dat Chercargo, what you call hit?"

"No, I don't own a foot of ground there."

"Wharfo dis?"

"Costs too much."

"Bout how much, suh?"

"Well, if you just wanted a place to put a home, you could probably get it for \$250 or \$350 a foot."

The old fellow leaned over and looked incredulously into the artist's face.

"Huh?" he asked. "Is yo' talkin' sense to me, white man?"

"Certainly, and if you wanted a place to put a store or something like that, it would cost \$4000 or \$5000 a foot front."

The negro was paralyzed. He could not even comprehend the cost of a foot of Chicago.

"Listen it dis, ole oman," he said to the dusky mammy who was broiling a young chicken and fixing the artist a savory meal, "litsen it dis! Dar's niggahs gwinter come back heah if dey's got sense ernuff to grease er gimlet. Whar dey gwinter git groun' ernuff to raise wottermillyuns, much lessen place fur taters en cabbages en mustud greens en goobahs? 'Scuse me, is you makin' a meal?"

Something New in Surgery.

"I see," said the old man Pimpernel the other evening, relates the Cleveland Plain Dealer, "that they've mended another broken neck for a feller. He had a fall somewhere out in the country, an' when they got him to th' hospital th' doctors found that his upper spinal column was cracked clean across. Feller couldn't hold his head up, an' his voice was clean gone."

"How did they patch him up?" inquired John Bowman.

"You'll be s'prised when I tell you," replied the old man. "It was so dead easy. Fust, they crowded 'over th' left phalanx till it lapped the right verticicle, an' then they stuck th' two ends together with anty toxum glue. That's ter blood pisenin, you know. Then they got the broken ends of the medulla together an' fastened 'em in place with strips of adhesin' plaster. After that they nailed narrow rods of zinc up and down his back bone and clinched 'em together with rivits. When this was all fixed the surgeon sent out an' got an old fashioned boot-jack, an' they tied it on his chest so that the openin' at the top would just catch under his chin—an' hold it until the glue hardens. An' as soon as it does harden the young feller'll be just as sound as ever, with a few rivits thrown in."

"Thunder!" cried Josh Bowman.

"Ain't it wonderful?"

"You jest bet it is," said the old man.

New Transportation Co.

The contract for carrying the United States mails down the Yukon to the American cities along the river to Nome has been awarded to the Yukon Transportation Company. This is an American company organized for this purpose by Leon Brock, of Dawson, who introduced fire insurance into the Klondike capital.

Mr. Brock got away on the City of Seattle for Washington City and other eastern cities. At the national capital he will confer with the postmaster general and complete arrangements for his company.

"I will bring back with me," he said yesterday at the Dewey hotel, "200 horses which will be used by us this

winter in connection with the through service to Dawson. These horses will be distributed along the Yukon and we will make relay trips all winter. In addition to the mail we will carry express and passengers.

Our operations extend from Whitehorse to Nulato on the Yukon, and across from there to Nome. We believe that we have solved the problem of rapid and convenient winter express and passenger service for the interior. Our methods for this branch of our contemplated work are in such shape that I am now at liberty to mention them, but I will say that this is one of the principal objects of my eastern trip. Our scheme is one of the biggest ever conceived with respect to northern development and I confidently believe in its ultimate success."

Mr. Brock expects to be back in Skagway with his horses and accoutrements early in September.—Alaskan.

Humorous.

"He asked Gotrox for his daughter's hand." "What did Gotrox say?" "That he didn't intend to dispose of her in sections."—Town Topics.

"There goes a well known writer, yet people don't seem to care to talk to him." Gilkins—"What does he write?" Bilkins—"Insurance."—Ohio State Journal.

That Is Different.—"Love laughs at locksmiths," quoted the minister's wife. "But not at wedlocksmiths," amended the minister.—Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.

"I can't see how you can shoot an innocent little dove," a girl said to her giddy brother. "I just aim at it," the boy replied, "and pull the trigger."—Acheson Globe.

Miss Readem—"There is a world of sentiment in Tennyson's lines: 'And may there be no moaning at the bar when I put out to sea.'" Mr. Wuddehead—"Yes, I see. Didn't want the lawyer to feel bad."—Baltimore American.

"Old Gayboy, I learn, has married a charming young widow and settled down." "He didn't do anything of the kind. He settled down something pretty handsome on the charming young widow, and then she married him."—Baltimore Sun.

Hotel Attractions.—"Yes, he started a hotel, and he's made a hit, too. You know the old established place across the street advertised itself as 'a hotel with all the comforts of a home?'"

"Yes." "Well, he advertised his place as 'a hotel without the discomforts of home.'"—Philadelphia Press.

Abundant Employment.—"My mother will be glad to get this letter! It's my first letter since leaving home. She's said to me a hundred times, 'Gotfried,' she said, 'Gotfried, as long as you live you'll never be able to get work!'" and here in a week I've had five situations."—Fleegende Blaetter.

Bank Notes Stolen.

An investigation is in progress by the secret service officials of the treasury in an effort to unravel a mysterious theft of two sheets of national bank notes from the bureau of engraving and printing. The theft was undoubtedly committed by an employe of that department about three weeks ago, and was discovered by one of the counters in going over the sheets of notes. When the loss was first detected an immediate search was begun for the two sheets, believing they were simply mislaid and that being incomplete no one would take them. They were not numbered or signed, and did not contain the great seal.

Despite all this the notes were passed in the city and made their way back to the treasury, where they were refused on the ground that they were not currency of the country. None of the banks of the city, through which the notes passed, are in any way able to assist in the identification of the person who passed them. The notes were of the ten-dollar denomination, and there were four notes on each sheet, making the amount of the theft \$80. The loss does not fall upon the government, but upon those who accepted the notes.

Every effort is being made to capture the thief, who, the officials say, is one of the 160 clerks—most of them girls—working in the counting room. The bureau has been in existence since the war, and this is said to be the second theft that has occurred.

Queen Victoria's Long Reign.

As illustrating the wonderful long reign of Queen Victoria it may be stated that her majesty has seen 11 lord chancellors, 10 prime ministers, 6 speakers of the house of commons, at least 3 bishops of every see and 5 or 6 of many sees, 5 archbishops of Canterbury and 6 archbishops of York and 5 commanders-in-chief. She has seen 5 Dukes of Norfolk succeed each other as earl marshal and has outlived every duke and duchess and every marquess and marchioness who bore that rank in 1837. She has outlived every member of the Jockey club and every master of the hounds who flourished in 1837. She has seen

17 presidents of the United States, 10 viceroys of India, and France successively ruled by one king, one emperor and seven presidents of a republic.

Colony in Nicaragua.

Dr. Carlos Bovallius has purchased from the Nicaraguan government 52,000 acres of public land for colonization purposes. These lands are at the head of Tenaguasque river, in the department of Chontales, and about six leagues from the town of San Miguelito, on the eastern shore of Lake Nicaragua. Dr. Bovallius agrees to colonize not less than 100 inhabitants of northern Europe, the first year bringing not less than ten families who have a knowledge of agriculture and stock raising, and four years being given to complete the total number of 100 colonists.

In addition, there must be established within the limits of such land schools of agriculture and stock raising, in which the cultivation of coffee, cocoa, vanilla and other products tending to the enrichment of the country shall be taught.

For the stock raising branch Holstein and Durham cattle must be imported for the purpose of improving the breed of the cattle of the country. There must also be established the Swiss or Danish system of making cheese and butter.

Twenty boys of the country who can read and write are to be taught, tuition free, in these schools, and boys who render practical assistance are to be maintained for five years gratis.

The colonists are exempt from all military or public services for the period of 15 years and from all direct taxation during services at school. The government admits free of importation duties all agricultural implements necessary for use in the schools and for the manufacture of cheese, also the cattle referred to, and the baggage and furniture for the use of the colonists.

The faithful performance of the contract shall be considered violated if the contractor does not bring 100 immigrants within the term stipulated, if the schools are not established within the specified time, if fewer than 10,000 rubber and 10,000 vanilla trees are cultivated within the first five years, and if the cattle are not imported during the first year. For each infraction a fine of \$2170 will be imposed and collected by the government from the amount deposited, and, in default of compliance with all of the conditions of the contract within the period of five years, the lands shall revert to the government.

A Printer's View of Nome.

Mr. Allan X. Grant, a former typist in the Nugget office who left in June for Nome, writes back to his friends in the office a long and interesting letter, to which he appends the following note:

"In looking over the foregoing I realize that I have omitted saying anything about Nome, which perhaps you would be more interested in than anything I have said. I shall never forget how Dawson appeared to me when I first saw it in August of 1898—tents, tents, tents. That was as we came around the bend at Klondike City. It was the same old scene when I first viewed Nome, several miles from shore, the only difference being that the area of tents seemed so much larger, owing to so many being camped along the beach. When we arrived at St. Michael we heard all kinds of stories about Nome. In the first place, a large portion of the population had the smallpox; then the beach diggings were positively no good, and nobody believed that any of the creeks would amount to anything. In fact, it was believed to be another big company fake, so everybody told us.

Well, when we got into Nome, as a matter of fact, there were about a dozen cases of smallpox. So far as the beach is concerned, hundreds are working upon it, but it has been worked over several times, and has ceased to be a paying proposition, generally considered. Some report an average as low as 50 cents, while others claim to be making something like \$4 a day, although I know of some individual cases in which more than \$10 a day are made, in which latter cases the individuals understand the method of saving the gold. There are hundreds—yes, thousands—of disgusted, discouraged people here—altee same Klondike, 1898. Many of those having the means have already gone or will go, while others lacking the iron dollars are scheming for their salvation the best they know how. Conditions are largely a repetition of those existing in Dawson in 1898, so far as the howling and kicking go. The crowd will have to get out before winter comes, and the quicker and faster they go the better it will be for the camp, for, like Dawson of '98, there are many thousands more here than the prospects of the country warrant at the present time. For my own part, I believe the country is all right, and I think it will be a better camp next year than it is this—that is, for actual results."

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

SENKLER WAS REVERSED

When the Case Was Carried To and Heard at Ottawa.

Original Locator Werbus Awarded Hillside Claim on Lower Bonanza as Against Joe Vincent.

The decision of Gold Commissioner Senkler rendered last March in the case entitled Werbus vs. Vincent has been reversed by the higher court at Ottawa.

The case was one involving the ownership of a hillside property opposite the upper half of 78 lower Bonanza, which was bought by Joe Vincent from Fred Parker, the original locator. After his purchase Mr. Vincent expended a sum nearly approaching \$10,000 on the development of the ground, after which his title was assailed by Mr. Werbus who said he was the original locator of the ground in question.

After hearing the evidence in the case Mr. Senkler decided that while Werbus had staked the ground in question and applied for a title under a different description to that of Parker, the latter had procured his title first and disposed of the property, and all this without any objection having been raised by Werbus, till after the purchaser had expended a large amount of money and located the pay streak. For these reasons the decision was given in favor of Vincent.

What grounds the higher court bases the present decision upon are so far unknown, as news of it is very brief, having been received in a telegram this morning.

Worthless Pup.

"Your dog bit me," said the irate victim, "and I want to know what you are going to do about it."

"Do!" cried the owner. "Shoot the dog. I won't have an animal about me who shows such poor taste."—Philadelphia North American.

Anarchists Not Sorry.

New York, Aug. 2.—Several hundred anarchists held a meeting in Bartholdi hall, at Paterson, N. J., tonight for the purpose of discussing the situation in Italy. There were many Frenchmen, a number of Spaniards and a few Austrians in the assemblage, which consisted for the most part of Italians.

Pasquale Frank presided. At the opening he denounced the newspapers in general and claimed that they were misrepresenting the anarchists. He said the papers made anarchists out as bad men and pictured them as revolting in actions. He said this was untrue and that anarchists were the same as other people.

Pedro Esteve, the Spanish leader and editor of a Paterson anarchist publication, was the principal speaker. He discussed the situation in Italy from his standpoint, claiming the country was bad to the core. He said the poor people of the nation were oppressed and overburdened by taxes and because of the latter the poor people could not stay in the country. He reviewed the work of the socialists in Italy and claimed their propaganda had done no good; their intentions might be good, but their methods were not productive of results. He said Italy's only hope was in the anarchists. They had no secrets, he said, and took no part in plots.

They did not select by lot or otherwise to kill. Bressi, he said, had not been sent to kill the king; he did the act of his own accord. An anarchist was free to do as he pleased. An anarchist, he said, might decide to kill a king and know when he had done it that he would have to give his life for it, but he would give his life gladly. Bressi, he said, had killed the king, and he was glad, although he knew he would have to suffer for his act. Esteve said that he was not sorry. He asked if anyone present was sorry. This was greeted with laughter and applause.

Resolutions were adopted as follows: "We, here assembled, intend to state that Bressi's deed was the result of a present serious state of affairs, and therefore we are trying to establish one where violence would not be possible.

"We deplore as foolish the idea that there could have been or existed a plot in this city (Paterson) and protest against those who attributed it to and are trying to make the Italian colony of Paterson responsible for Bressi's deed."

Rebuke.

Weary Willie had asked for a cup of coffee, and Euphemia had icily informed him that she had only cups of china, but she could give him some coffee in a cup.

"Thanks, miss," said the traveler, "and please be kind enough to drop into the receptacle a cube of sweet, crystalline vegetable substance, with a small quantity of bovine juice."

He got it.—New Lippincott.