

NOW MR. SHERIDAN

The Denial in the "Organ" was not Enough Apparently

SO ANOTHER WAS DEEMED MORE FORMIDABLE.

But the "Nugget" is Usually Fortified with Facts in its Statements.

As Witness the Declaration of Dr. George E. Merryman in This Article— There is Never Anything Personal in This Paper's Methods—Simply, It is Believed That the American Doctors Have Something Coming.

We have waited patiently for a "denial" from Mr. Philip Sheridan, late acting crown prosecutor to come around to the Nugget office, as the gentleman may feel assured that the columns of this paper were freely open to him for any explanation he might desire to make, and he would then also have the knowledge that his "denials" if appearing in the Nugget would at least have assured him of some extended publicity. First, he denies in the government organ, the *Yukon Sun*, probably to reach the few officials who probably do not take much pleasure in reading pages of their own work in ordinances, etc., and then in the *Miner*, the workingman's friend, both papers owned by the same people. By two denials he must intend to convey the idea that it requires two from him to convince himself that he has made an affirmative.

The Nugget is usually pretty sure of its facts before proceeding to statements, and as a general rule is well fortified in any position it assumes or undertakes. Nor did this paper purpose to discuss further the case of Dr. Merryman and colleagues, but Mr. Sheridan's "denials" render it necessary that we protect this journal from any accusations of making false statements, and probably we can do that more clearly on this particular occasion.

In the extra edition of January 12th, which caused such wide comment, was related the circumstances of Doctor Merryman's constant persecution, prosecution and hounding by arrest, and the humiliation of being compelled to stand up in a police court and there plead guilty or not guilty to a charge of misdemeanor, simply because his skill and ability had earned for him a wide reputation long before any of the chasing for registration people had ever arrived in Dawson. If further we want to state that Mr. Sheridan, acting Crown Prosecutor, had been "paid in cash and notes some \$1,000 or more for 'legal services,'" and to lobby an amendment to the medical ordinance of the Yukon Territory, through the Yukon Council, and gave the list of American physicians subscribing to the above fund, among whom was Dr. Merryman, who paid in good hard cash the sum of \$200. It also continued to relate how, with Mr. Sheridan as acting Crown Prosecutor, and having Hon. J. E. Girouard, registrar of the Territory and member of the Council as a partner in his law firm, that "influence" could be wielded, not obtainable through any other source. The article in question occupied considerable space, it is admitted; but not more than the occasion demanded. Mr. Sheridan before the public did not occupy the same position in an official capacity, as a member of the bar in private practice. There was nothing personal in the matter, nothing that savored of malice. It became the duty of this paper, seeing members of an honorable and useful profession hounded and persecuted under a defective ordinance at that time, particularly when the "needful" had been put up under assurances of remedy, and no results forthcoming as to what they were to receive in return for their money. Mr. Sheridan denies all this. Well, let us look the matter up for a moment, and see how much Mr. Sheridan's denial deserves:

Shortly after his arrival in Dawson, in the public prints, and to the knowledge of many hundreds of people, Mr. Sheridan posed and was looked upon as the legitimate heir to the shoes of Fred C. Wade. Hon. J. E. Girouard, registrar, was announced as his partner in the law firm of Girouard & Sheridan, and later was mentioned for the admission of Ferdinand de Journal. The mere fact that Mr. Girouard's name was associated, and he a member of the Council, with Sheridan's name as crown prosecutor, naturally added great weight as to what Mr. Sheridan might be able to do. Very well, then Mr. Sheridan denies that he solicited the clients of Dr. Merryman in the matter of having his American diplomas recognized.

Let us see what Dr. Merryman has to say on this point, and it probably counts for more than denials in the journals of scant circulation and news. The following is a copy of one declaration held by the Nugget, duly acknowl-

edged before a notary public, and which will, so far as it goes, speak for itself:

(COPY.)
IN THE MATTER OF AN ARTICLE APPEARING IN THE KLONDIKE NUGGET, A PAPER PUBLISHED IN DAWSON CITY, YUKON TERRITORY, WITH THE FOLLOWING HEAD, IN SAID PAPER'S ISSUE OF JANUARY 12, 1899: "WHAT DID THEY GET FOR THEIR MONEY?"

I, GEORGE E. MERRYMAN, of the City of Dawson, of the Yukon Territory, do solemnly declare that the recital of occurrences in the said article are practically true in every particular so far as relates to my connection with Sheridan, and further, that said statement of facts do not go sufficiently far in that, not only did I not solicit the said Philip Sheridan's legal services, but that he, the said Sheridan, was introduced to me in the month of March, 1898, and that he, the said Sheridan, did say: "I have heard considerable concerning you, doctor, and your fight for recognition and practice in this Territory, and I do not think you have had a square or fair deal, and believe I am in a position as Crown Prosecutor to help you out."

Further, that said Philip Sheridan did say at subsequent and divers times, that "the Hon. C. A. Dugas, Hon. J. E. Girouard, and Col. S. E. Steele, members of the Yukon Council, were in favor of the passage of said amendment to the medical ordinance, and were prepared to pass the same, so soon as I get it prepared, and you draw up what you want and I will put it through," and which I subsequently did and gave it to the said Philip Sheridan.

And I make this solemn declaration conscientiously, believing it to be true, and knowing that it is of the same force and effect as if made under oath and by virtue of "The Canadian Evidence Act, 1893."

DECLARED BEFORE ME AT DAWSON CITY, IN THE YUKON TERRITORY, THIS FIFTH DAY OF JANUARY, A. D. 1899.

This declaration was made before a notary public in and for the Yukon Territory.

Of course Mr. Sheridan will readily see from the above that his denial in a hydra-headed newspaper will simply obliterate Doctor Merryman's solemn declaration. Again, there is surely one gentleman in Dawson who believed the Nugget's narration, for immediately after the issue of January 12th (the firm of Girouard, Sheridan and De Journal, was dissolved.) Was this action deemed as an expedient proposition? Does Mr. Sheridan still desire to hear more concerning the Merryman and American Physician matter? If so, the accommodation will be immediately and most effectively granted. It is to be regretted that the learned gentleman should so feebly take to heart the mentioning of his appointment as Crown Prosecutor. Notwithstanding a letter from some one in the Minister of Justice's office requesting him to take care of any litigation in which the crown was participant, this certainly was not a commission as crown prosecutor.

There can be no doubt of the widespread belief that certain privileges and advantages were to be gained from the Yukon Council by Mr. Sheridan's supposed influence therewith. Mr. Sheridan has been, to the Nugget's personal knowledge, identified with many promoting schemes as legal adviser, counsellor and attorney, for instance the "Pioneer Tramway Company," which has proved such a beneficent institution to the miners on the creeks; the "Eagle City Land and Improvement Company," a company which opened here a sale of lots on the American side at auction, and wanted to pay the man carrying the banner on the street the enormous stipend of \$3 per day and sell him a lot, deducting the amount to be paid him from the price of the lot.

Finally the Nugget desires most emphatically to state that it is always open to clean, honest conviction, but weighing carefully its evidence, investigating carefully its leads, and desiring to do no man an injustice it never has anything to retract. When it believes an injustice is being done to any individual, be he the highest official or most menial servant, it will state so in the most distinct language in its vocabulary.

That Doctor Merryman had no desire to evade any laws of this country, or any other American physician, or to fully comply with any regulations reasonable and effective will be believed, but that money should be paid, to the amount of \$200, as paid by Dr. Merryman to Mr. Sheridan, according to Sheridan's

own statement, for the passage of an amendment to the medical ordinance upon his assurance that the council would immediately pass it, and then have him arrested as a common law breaker, his family humiliated, his livelihood wrested from him, and then be almost unable to procure the services of an attorney admitted to practice at the territorial bar, because he is an American, then we say it is wrong, and regardless of who may be hurt or whether the Nugget rises or falls, it will be found always fearlessly, reliably and independently fighting the people's wrongs, come what may.

An Active Volcano.
TACOMA, Wash., Dec. 2.—Further information of the active volcano discovered in the Atlin gold district is to the effect that the volcano furnishes the miners enough light to work their claims at night. The glare from the spouting lava, reflected back against the sky, gives an almost continuous twilight.

All the passengers of the steamer Cottage City, arriving from Alaska, have stories to tell of the volcano, but from Dr. W. B. Kinslowe and T. H. James, mining men of Denver, who have been making an examination of the Atlin country, comes apparently the best description.

"The mountain in eruption," said D. Kinslowe, "is the second in the range of four towering peaks lying about 50 miles due south of Lake Gladwin, and a shorter distance from Atlin City. Those mountains are all of at least 14,000 feet altitude, the crater resting a trifle below its three brother peaks. It was in the early part of October that the smoke was first seen issuing from the mountain. With the thought of a volcano furtherest from their minds the miners attributed these first signs of eruption to clouds hanging about the peaks."

"So constant, however, was the cloud that it became an object of daily observation from Atlin City. Then, on November 8, the mountain burst forth in flames. Through the smoke cloud there shot a stream of molten lava, boulders and ashes that brightened the sky for a radius of nearly 40 miles, and sent its reflected light through the darkness down upon the men working on Birch, Discovery, McKee, Pine and other creeks, the sides of whose banks face toward the volcano."

"A panic ensued among the miners when the ashes began falling down upon them. The ashes fell to a depth of several inches, and the stream down the mountain side increased in magnitude. The fall of ashes later stopped, and the men returned to work. When we left the miners were working nights, gladly profiting by the mellow twilight caused by the volcano's glare, which turned night into day. No name has yet been given the mountain, but when we left the Canadian officials at Atlin were preparing for an expedition to the volcano, and will undoubtedly name it."

A SEATTLE FIRE.
Post-Intelligencer Building Narrowly Escapes Burning.

The P. I. building in Seattle narrowly escaped burning Thanksgiving day. The fire broke out in the rear of Jos. Mayer & Bros. salesroom at 116 Cherry street, and spread through the store with great rapidity. Practically nothing could be done to save the stock of jewelry, and the estimated loss is \$20,000. Rapid work on the part of the fire department saved the building, and the efficient work of employes saved the stock, machinery and apparatus of the Post-Intelligencer newspaper.

Nearly a Wreck.
The steamer *Utopia*, on the night of November 24th, broke her propeller and narrowly escaped the rocks in Gastineaux channel. She was rescued by the *Farallon*. On her trip north, fire started aboard ship, and a passenger named J. W. Hicks lost his life in attempting to board a life raft which was being lowered.

Boiler Explodes.
The boilers of the California Navigation & Improvement Co.'s steamer T. C. Walker were blown out November 27th, near Stockton, Cal., and six people were killed and thirty wounded. The names of those killed were John Tulah, captain; Watson Henry, engineer; Mrs. Watson Henry, W. A. Blunt, Jerry Daily and Ferdinand Law.

"Deep Creek" Ousted.
Governor Rogers of Washington, has decapitated "Deep Creek" Jones. S. Haskell, of Marshall, is now deputy grain inspector.

Of Interest to Seattleites.
The following is the list of officers elected in King county, Washington, at the November election:

- Senators—John Wooding, rep; Andrew Henrich, rep.; Harold Preston, rep.; W. W. Wilshire, rep.; L. B. Andrews, Rep.; Paul Land, rep.
- Representatives—J. J. Smith, rep.; W. H. Clark, rep.; G. W. Someripdyke, rep.; J. M. Conway, rep.; John W. Pratt, rep.; E. B. Palmer, rep.; E. H. Gale, rep.; R. M. Eames, rep.; C. E. Gleason, rep.; L. W. Carpenter, rep.; L. C. Olson, rep.; C. E. Boyce, rep.; F. A. McDonald, rep.
- Sheriff, A. T. Van de Vanter, rep.; County Clerk, George M. Holloway, rep.; County Auditor, E. H. Evenson, rep.; County Treasurer, C. F. Whittlesey, rep.; Prosecuting Attorney, James F. McElroy, rep.; Assessor, W. A. Bailey, rep.; School Superintendent, W. J. Merdith, rep.; Surveyor, Clarence L. White, rep.; Coroner, D. F. W. Sparling, rep.
- County Commissioners, first district—George N. Gilson, rep.; second district, L. C. Smith, rep.
- Wreckmaster, H. F. Griffith, rep.; Justice, Thos. H. McCann, rep.; Constable, L. Matthews, rep.
- G. J. Smith, general manager of the old Oregon Improvement Co., Seattle, has resigned.

A GRAND WINTER EXCURSION.

A Delightful Trip Over the Only Yukon Territory Railway.

The Road-bed in Excellent Condition—Rolling Stock Unequaled—Block System to Avoid Accidents—Stations and Right-of-Way Fenced.

Noticing the advertisement announcing an excursion over the Yukon Territory's only railway, and feeling the necessity for a much-needed rest after the tiresome squelching administered by the Bench Claim "clerk" in the gold commissioner's office, the reporter of the Nugget who was so considerably treated in asking for public information of the aforesaid Ward McAllister "clerk," decided to take a little recreation on a jaunt on the above "trunk line," familiarly known as "The Pioneer Tramway company."

For some reason or other this extensive system of railway has not yet been able to extend its line into the metropolis of Dawson direct, but passengers, excursionists and shippers have only a short distance to walk of about three-and-a-half miles before entering the Grand Central Station. This insignificant distance is easily overcome, however, by calling a "hansom" or "gurney," and the cabman will soon land you at the terminus of the company located one-fourth of the way toward Eldorado City. As hansoms and gurneys are only intended for common people the luxuriously inclined scribe rung the A. D. T. Co. box for a "victoria," and consulting the Pioneer Tramway Co.'s time-table, after a drive of some 45 minutes, was landed at the platform of the convenient and elegantly constructed station, before which he paused to admire.

A large and picturesquely constructed fence from the output of some sawmill surrounded the handsome grounds on which is the imposing structure containing the general offices and waiting-rooms of the company. The building is constructed of Philadelphia pressed brick with brown-stone trimmings, surmounted with a magnificent cupola, in which is an immense dial-face clock. Its style of architecture is of the Gothic-Renaissance-Corinthian-Louis XIV.-Presbyterian-Episcopalian-Romish design, the architect having been "specially designed" for this work and, dying immediately upon its completion, its duplicate can never be accomplished.

Large and commodious waiting-rooms for ladies and gentlemen, with toilets, lavatories and every modern convenience are there for the travelers benefit. The ticket offices are neat, commodious and arranged for rapid work by the gentlemanly ticket agents. Porters, baggage-men, checkmen, weighers and necessary adjuncts to every important railway station are on hand, and everything moves with a system far surpassing any other "trunk line" in the world. The room up-stairs is apportioned and handsomely furnished for the general offices, divided into the rooms for the use of the president, vice president, board of directors, general manager, general traffic agent, general superintendent, division superintendents, superintendent of motive power, general freight agent, general passenger agent, auditor, treasurer, telegraph offices, roadmaster, etc. Stepping to the window of the ticket office, a first-class limited ticket was purchased to Grand Forks. The decorations on the building are very attractive—such as signs on cloth and board, reading "Drinks, 50 cents," "Pay toll here; walk in," and so forth, evidently placed there by a despoiler and defacer of property, although the main entrance has inscribed upon it, "Licensed to sell spirituous liquors."

On the various side tracks are arranged the different trains, consisting of magnificent coaches, combination cars and "Pullmans" built and designed exclusively for the "Grand Pioneer Trunk Line," the only line of railway in the Yukon Territory, except Captain Hansen's A. G. Co.'s cars, which are really, after all, only cars—but they run. The engines are models of their kind, noted for their speed, strength and mechanical beauty. The air-and-theater-pleasure of it on this line—equips the entire system. This mammoth system of railway is in the neighborhood of 12 miles long, and all under the control of one management, a feat which, to the ordinary mind must seem like a dream, but seeing it in the Nugget, the readers hereof must necessarily know it to be true.

By the payment of a slight extra fare, the passenger of the "only scenic line of railway" in the Yukon Territory, may be permitted to ride in the magnificent parlor and sleeping-cars of the company, provided the aforesaid passengers may pass examination and inspection of the "guards," shortly after leaving the metropolis, three-and-a-half miles, the aforesaid guards being handsomely uniformed in a badge, made of brown cotton, bearing the insignia "Pioneer Tramway Co." That the "guard" may not be seriously discomposd, the train is stopped at his station, and passing his shrewd and critical eye over the train and passengers the conductor is permitted to proceed.

The block signal system is in effect on this "Trunk line" while interlocking switches are in use over the entire line. We could possibly suggest no improvement in the operations and management, unless it should be that some day, some careless guard will leave the gates open at station 79 or the Grand Central Station when the train is approaching and it may forget to stop—and that would be bad. The entire line is laid with 90-pound steel, the heaviest and best of Carnegie's Steel Co.'s output, the road-bed stone ballasted, and smooth and easy-running as a bird skims the air. Dining-cars luxuriously equipped are attached at convenient stations, and menu served that would pale Delmonico. The scenery is beyond description along the route; but all that is forgotten as the passenger sits in his seat, surrounded with the luxury of travel afforded by the "Trunk Line" on Bonanza creek.

The morning was beautiful, and the excursionists were simply enthusiastic over their jaunt. Patrons of the line need never ask any questions either, so complete are all the details of the traffic department, as every conceivable passenger will find in his postcard for their instruction and edification. Not the reporter awoke and found he had only been dreaming.