

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

# ROUGH ON SCABS

### Who Have Taken The Places of Striking Tracklayers on the Canadian Pacific Ry.

### REFUSED ACCOMMODATION AT HOTELS

### And Denied Privilege of Buying Goods At Stores.

### PASSIONS OF MEN AROUSED

### Over Treatment Accorded Them By President Shanghaussy, Hence Ordering of General Strike.

From Saturday and Monday's Daily.

Vancouver, June 24, via Skagway, June 29.—The new men who are taking the place of the striking Canadian Pacific track-layers are having a hard time of it. The sympathy of the people are with the strikers and the new men are refused entertainment at the hotels and boarding houses and the stores refuse to sell them goods.

(The tracklayers' strike began on the 17th and was the result of dissatisfaction on the part of the laborers over the treatment accorded them by the company. On the 14th and three days before the strike the following was sent out from Ottawa: Mr. J. T. Wilson, president of the Brotherhood of Railway Trackmen of America, claims that 5000 men, including foremen, trackmen and bridgemen, will quit work. This morning he gave out the correspondence and strike notice. The committee, in their notice to the public, signed by Jos. Lennon chairman, and A. F. Stout, secretary, claim that they had written instructions from 95 per cent of the regular men employed in the maintenance of way department to secure an agreement setting forth the terms and conditions of work. After working two months and exhausting every means of securing a satisfactory settlement, they placed the matter in the hands of their president. Mr. Wilson wrote yesterday to Mr. Shanghaussy, saying that the negotiations had been conducted by the company's officials in a way to arouse the passions of the men instead of appealing to their reason, suggesting that the amount of the increased pay demanded could be met by decreasing the number of passes, train auditors and private detectives, and adding the conditions on which he would take up the negotiations. No reply was received, and the grievance committee consequently ordered the strike.)

### Five Negroes Executed

Sylvania, Ga., June 14.—Arnold Augustus, Andrew Davis, Richard Saunders, Wm. Hudson and Samuel Baldwin, all negroes, were executed in the yard of the county jail of Screven county this afternoon. At 12:20 the cop fell. The necks of four were broken by the fall. The fifth died from strangulation. The negroes bore up well. They sang at the jail and then marched between a squad of soldiers to the scaffold. None of the negroes denied being guilty.

The crime for which Augustus, Saunders, Davis, Hudson and Baldwin were hanged occurred last August. It originated in a quarrel between a young negro named Alexander and two young white men, Filmore Harrington and Milton Meads, respecting the right of way on a country highway. Alexander made threats against the lives of the white men during the quarrel over who should give way on the road. A day or two after the quarrel in the road Harrington and Meads swore out a warrant against Alexander, for threatening their lives. Meads, being a constable, headed a party consisting of himself, Harrington, Capt. J. T. Wade and George Daniel, to effect the arrest of Alexander. As the white men approached Alexander's house they were fired upon from ambush by apparently a dozen guns and rifles. Constable Meads fell dead in his tracks. Harrington, mortally wounded, crawled a hundred yards and died. Daniel was wounded but made his escape with Wade.

Upon the trial the named admitted they were in the ambushing party but claimed they were forced into it by others under threats of death if they refused. A conviction resulted and the men were sentenced to death.

The bell for the Catholic church has been placed.

# ROASTED TO A TURN

### Whitehorse Tribune Holds Mgr. Darling Up to Ridicule.

"There is a rumor in steamboat circles to the effect that Superintendent Darling, manager of the B. V. N. Co., is about to resign. It is understood that his resignation will be accepted without regrets both by employers and employees.

"Ever since his arrival here last May, there has been an undercurrent of dissatisfaction among those who have had any dealings with him. His inability to adapt himself to the conditions of Yukon traffic and his unwillingness to conform to the customs of the northland, were sufficient to brand him as unpopular.

"When navigation opened Mr. Darling immediately proceeded to show his authority. The pilots and captains formed themselves into a protective union. The deck hands on every boat went on a strike because the wages were cut from \$90 to \$60. Everything has gone wrong from the beginning simply because the Upper Yukon traffic is too great a problem for Mr. Darling to solve."

The above is a portion of an article which appeared under a double column heading in the Whitehorse Tribune of June 26th. After a lengthy dissertation on Manager Darling's general incompetency the article closes thus: "The Upper Yukon traffic and transportation problem is a difficult one to solve and requires the person at the head of affairs to be a man diplomatic in his business relations with the many individuals and concerns with whom he is obliged to do business, and a man who is personally interested in the best welfare of his employees. The present manager has neither of these essential qualities for success. He is headstrong to a marked degree of ignorance and treats all under him, excluding possibly his clerks in the office, contemptuously.

"Putting himself up as authority on all things, almost to the point of changing the course of the Upper Yukon river—without the shadow of a credential for so doing—is an insult to intelligent Yukoners and will not be stood much longer.

"Last year when a boat arrived from Dawson she was unloaded, reloaded and ready to sail in five hours after arrival here! now it takes 24 hours for a boat to do the same work, together with the ill will of every one who has to assist in the operation. The spirit of tyranny has imbued a number of the manager's clerks in the office, but it won't last. The people here will not stand it, and the sooner this is understood and acted upon the better for all concerned."

### Tame Ocean Birds

The tameness of some of the ocean birds at Santa Catalina, Cal., is remarkable as well as interesting. Every day a fisherman in his Venetian boat with lateen sails brings in his fish and cleans them on the beach, and this is an open invitation for the gulls, which approach within a few feet of the fisherman and fight for the rejectments of the catch. Beautiful birds they are, with harsh and discordant tones. At night they roost on the wharf and boats and are extremely tame—in fact, so tame are some of the diving birds here that they at times interfere with the fisherman, this being especially true of the loons. They float gracefully upon the water, occasionally thrusting a long, snakelike head beneath it to note the location of the food supply, then disappear, to be seen again darting here and there, now rushing into a school of sardines, snapping up the small fry or turning from it to course along the sandy bottom, 30 feet or so below.

There are only 21 patients at St. Mary's hospital against 40 last month. Of these three are typhoid well on the road to recovery, the balance are suffering from rheumatism and accidents from the mines. The open ward has been one away with making 10 more rooms. Plumbers are connecting the hospital with the city water. The Tellerman or hot air machine for patients suffering from rheumatism has been purchased from Dr. McParlane by the hospital.

Among the stock brought in by James Flannery from Pendleton, Or., he has picked two winners for the races on the Fourth. One of the horses is being trained by James Flannery, jr. He is a fine, clean limbed bay but a trifle fleshy. The other is not unlike Chief Stewart's horse—a long limbed black. It has a number of races to its credit with the best of the Eastern Oregon horses.

Sisters Mary Stephen and Mary Jules who recently arrived from the outside left on the Susie for Nulato. Sister Madeline arrived on the Columbian from Vancouver and will remain at the hospital.

C. D. Whitmore is building a two-story residence on First avenue between Eighth and Ninth streets. Whitmore is one of the old sour doughs.

Contractor Davis is erecting a 40x100 foot warehouse for the Ames Mercantile Co. on Third avenue, between Fourth and Fifth streets.

S and a copy of Goetzman's Souvenir to your outside friends. A complete pictorial history of the Klondike. For sale at all newsstands.

Shoff, the breakin' Dog Doctor Pioneer Drug Store had

Fruit juice

# RECEIVED BY WIRE. DEATH IN CLOUDBURST.

### Locality of Bluefield, West Virginia, Visited by Second Johnstown Flood—Over 200 Lives Lost—Property Loss Estimated at \$2,000,000.

From Saturday and Monday's Daily.

Bluefield, W. Va., June 24, via Skagway, June 29.—This section was visited by a flood yesterday afternoon that will probably exceed the Johnstown flood of 1889 so far as loss of life and property goes. The cause was a cloudburst or waterspout. The present estimate is 200 lives lost, but the wires are down and details are not definite.

The Norfolk and Western railroad is washed away for miles. The Pocahontas Coal Field, located in a basin surrounded by mountains is entirely inundated, all the coke and

### EXPERIENCE OF A RANGER

### And Jane Horner With Comanche Indians in Texas

### When They Escaped Death at the Stake By Riding a Black Bear From His Winter Quarters.

Kerr Lewis, one of the few survivors of the old Lone Star rangers and one of the most interesting characters in western Texas, is the hero of one of the most remarkable adventures that ever befell mortal man.

In the days when San Felipe de Austin was the capital of the colony Mr. Lewis was a noted Indian fighter and had so incensed the Comanches that they declared they would burn him at the stake if they ever caught him. It was not long after this before they did succeed in making him a prisoner, and at the same time they captured Jane Horner, a pretty girl, who was regarded as the belle of the colony.

Four warriors guarded the two captives as the Indians hurriedly retreated to their stronghold in the mountains of the Colorado.

"I found during the day," says Lewis, "I could easily release my hands from the thongs, and I felt confident that I could make a good fight if I could manage to get hold of a weapon of any kind. A fierce norther blew up during the evening. The guards turned a little aside to take advantage of a range of mountains that would shelter them from the cold north wind, and it is probable that they had an idea of sleeping in a well known cave located near Falling Waters."

When the warriors reached the mouth of the cave, they dismounted and tied their horses to the trees. Two of them pulled the captives from their ponies and led them to the gloomy opening in the side of mountain.

Mr. Lewis went into the cave, and, drawing the trembling girl to a seat in a warm corner, he whispered to her to be of good cheer.

"Don't despair," he said. "I have got out of worse scrapes than this." After a few moments their eyes became accustomed to the darkness of the cavern, and they could easily distinguish objects some distance away from them. Mr. Lewis, who was closely watching every maneuver of the Indians, noticed that one of them sat at the mouth of the cave with his back turned toward the captives, while the other three were busy making a fire only a few steps away for the purpose of broiling some strips of jerked venison that they carried lashed to their saddles.

"My hearing at that period of my life," says the venerable old man, "was acute, and more than once I thought that I heard something breathing farther back in the cave. Telling Miss Jane to remain quiet, I crawled carefully along the floor of the cavern until I came to some soft object that stopped my progress. Noiselessly and gently moving my hand over the dark form, I was amazed to find that I had come upon a monster black bear engaged in taking his long winter sleep. I knew that a bear under such conditions is not easily disturbed, for I have frequently crawled into their dens and shot them dead while they were hibernating.

"As quick as thought a plan of escape flashed through my head, and I went back to where the young girl was seated and explained it to her in a low whisper.

"We crawled close up to the bear, and I got on my knees by the side of

### Thrown From a Horse.

Robert Kemp met with a serious accident last evening near the South End Mercantile Co., in South Dawson. He was training a horse and had him partly broken in and was racing with another party. Several times they raced up and down the street, until the last time the horse shied while going at full speed throwing Kemp onto the edge of a lumber pile cutting a big gash in his head and severely wounding his shoulder. He was picked up for dead. Dr. Merrick who was in the neighborhood was called and found that the wounds while serious were not fatal and called up Dr. Thompson and had the patient taken to the Good Samaritan hospital where he is reported this morning as being out of danger and resting easily.

### The Editor Struck.

There are ways and ways of settling labor strikes. The unions have used the "sympathetic strike" plan, at times securing a settlement by calling out the forces of allied trades. With the "bosses" the lockout frequently has done the business. But there are methods of erasing differences between employers and employees which even Chicago has overlooked. Strikes have been settled by the bosses joining the ranks of the strikers, voluntarily assuming the posts of walking delegates, directing the movements of the striking army and dictating the time when difficulties were declared off.

Proof of the power of this method was furnished during the days of the old Dallas Times. That Texas city was but a struggling town then, with a population that was getting close up to the 2,000 mark. The editorial helm of The Times had just been seized by William Steritt, better known in Washington and Texas newspaper world today as plain "Bill" Steritt, the title "colonne" frequently being prefixed in recognition of his birthplace, Kentucky.

The Times under the Steritt regime employed five men and one woman in its manufacture. The latter was the wife of the foreman of the printing room and worked at the "cases," while the "printer's devil" performed double duty by acting as the motive power of the hand press. The foreman during his younger days had had an argument with a mule, and the scars of that battle which decorated his face had aided in securing his reputation of being "a bad man in a mixup." Shortly after the new hand press had begun the molding of editorials and the sharing of subscription donations ranging from garden truck to overworked farm stock uneasiness lodged in The Times office. Rumors of labor troubles and of union organization were heard.

"We're concluded to quit," said the foreman as he stalked into the editor's sanctum one morning backed up by the entire mechanical force. "We don't get union pay, and we've organized a chapel. If you don't show us more money, your paper don't get out, that's all."

"Going to strike, are you?" queried Steritt, who had not found promises of a direct road to wealth and Wall street through The Times. "Unionsed, are you? Well, sir, I'm glad to hear it. I've been thinking for some days of going on a strike myself. The circulation of this concern isn't extremely feverish, and none of the subscribers will ever miss us, and if they do it will be to our benefit. The few blocks of white paper out there will keep, and I guess the hand press won't object to a day off. Yes, sir, we'll strike right here and now. We'll just walk around the corner and celebrate the inauguration of this 'walkout' with a drink."

The foreman's wife here transferred her share of arbitration power on the masculine contingent and departed. The quintet expressed some surprise at the turn of affairs, but followed Steritt to the corner saloon, where three rounds of drinks were put away under his direction.

"You see," began the foreman, "we're ready to go right back to work now if you'll pay."

"No, sir-ee," broke in the editor. "Why, we've just struck, and I couldn't call things off now. Hold on, I tell you, and we'll win out."

The Times office was closed up, the windows nailed down and the office cut turned loose to forage. On the fourth day the foreman approached Steritt and sounded him as to the advisability of declaring the strike at an end.

"Can't do it," was the answer. "Why, I'm having the best time of my life. Hang out, and we'll win, I tell you. If I could find another union around here, we would have one of those sympathetic affairs. Nop; the strike's not off, and I hereby issue another pronouncement to that end. Besides that, the people are beginning to find out they need a paper. I'm in this strike for subscribers."

Then they liquored several times, and the foreman left. On the ninth day the striking army of five conferred with the self-appointed walking delegate. They contended that they were ready to resume their end of the work of shaping public opinion at the old schedule of weekly pay. Steritt was obdurate and advised further hostilities for several days. On the fourteenth day he was called on to accept a most sweeping capitulation. The next day the hand press began its grind, the foreman, who had not lived up to his reputation as a "bad man," took his wife and his followers back to the "cases," and Steritt continued the work of gathering "items" and building editorials. At the close of the day's work the force was summoned to the office.

"Next time," advised the editor, "you don't want to stop when you've organized a chapel. You want to go ahead and organize and build a whole cathedral. That's all." Chicago Tribune.

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

# TRIED TO BE FOXY

### Detective Wappenstein Smashed Kitchen Furniture and Sold Roulette Tables.

### SEIZED AND TAKEN FROM GAMBLERS

### Putting the Proceeds of the Sale in His Own Pocket.

### WAS OF MEREDITH REGIME.

### Captain Sullivan Has Been Appointed to Fill Position of Chief of Police, Once Meredith is Forced Out.

From Saturday and Monday's Daily.

Seattle, June 24, via Skagway, June 29.—City Detective Wappenstein has been forced to follow Chief of Police Meredith and tender his resignation; otherwise he would have been summarily removed. A number of charges against him were investigated and nearly all were found to be based on facts. One was that instead of smashing up confiscated roulette wheels and tables, he broke up kitchen tables instead, selling the roulette table.

Capt. Sullivan has succeeded Meredith as chief of police.

# INSURANCE COMBINE

### W. D. Bruce Notified of Big Consolidation in Insurance Circles.

Word has reached Dawson that the Manufacturers' Life Insurance Co. has absorbed the Temperance and General Life Assurance Co., of North America, making one company of the two insurance concerns. The consolidation of these two companies has attracted the attention of the press all over Canada as well in fact as the leading papers of the States for individually they were each institutions of the mightiest character in Canada and by their amalgamation form a company which will wield a power in Canadian financial circles second to no other institution in the federation.

This will be of particular interest to the large number of policy holders in the Manufacturers' Life whose patrons are among the leading men of Dawson.

The Insurance Advocate, of New York, the leading insurance paper of America, commenting on the new company speaks in the highest terms of its possibilities for future usefulness and prophecies for it remarkable success. J. P. Zuker, esq., formerly general manager of the Manufacturers' Life, one of the ablest men in Canada, has accepted the managerial chair in the amalgamation. W. D. Bruce of this city who represents the Manufacturers' Life in this territory will act as agent here for the consolidated interests. He was seen at his office yesterday and he gave the following information. It would form the basis of the best temperance lecture ever delivered from a prohibition platform. He said:

"The new company for which I am representative accepts risks under two classes and issues policies to total abstainers as well as those using alcoholic beverages in moderation. It will surprise you when I tell you that in an experience of 15 years, the Temperance and General Life Assurance Co. funds by their own experience that there is an increase in mortality of fully 50 per cent more among users of alcoholic beverages than among total abstainers. This is known by comparing the death rate of similar risks in both classes."

Mr. Bruce is the pioneer insurance man in this country he having written the first policy ever issued in this district.

### An Involuntary Bath.

Last night about 9 o'clock a man very much under the influence of liquor took an involuntary bath by falling from the scow which the little steamer Marjorie uses as a dock into the icy water of the Yukon. He first started to swim across the Yukon then reconsidered the project and attempted to get out.

He made several attempts to get out by himself and was finally rescued by two men who happened to be standing near.

A. Summerville is just completing two handsome two-story cottages near the corner of Ninth on First avenue.