

EX-MAYOR WOOD OF SEATTLE

And President of Seattle-Yukon Transportation Co.

Late Arrival in Dawson—Believes Consolidation of Dawson Companies Will Benefit Consumer.

From Wednesday and Thursday's Daily.
Among the arrivals on the steamer Bailey was Judge Wm. D. Wood, president of the Seattle-Yukon Transportation Company, the interests of which concern were recently purchased by the Northern Commercial and Northern Navigation companies. Judge Wood comes to Dawson to complete the final arrangements pending the formal transfer of the S.-Y. T. Co.'s interests. The sale so far as Dawson is concerned affects only the transportation and commercial interests of the company, the store buildings not being included in the transfer. In referring to the fact that the S.-Y. T. Co. is no longer in the field for the Klondike trade, Judge Wood expressed himself as being highly gratified at the treatment which his company had been accorded while in business in Dawson. "For some reasons," said he, "I regret the fact that we have withdrawn from business. The S.-Y. T. Co. was securing its full share of business and particularly during the past year we have done surprisingly well."

"We are sorry to terminate our pleasant relationship with our representatives and employees at our stations and upon our boats. Our success has been largely due to their ability and fidelity."

"When the consolidation idea was broached we agreed to sell our interests, not because we were dissatisfied with the outlook for business or that we were doubtful as to the future of the country. We disposed of our holdings because we did not desire to oppose a movement the prime object of which is to decrease the cost of living in this northern country."

"I am convinced that the ultimate result of the consolidation will be a material saving to the consumer which means, of course, a reduction in the cost, and an increase in the extent of mining operations. The new company has a splendid opportunity to foster the growth and development of the country and I expect to see the utmost advantage taken of the situation."

Judge Wood will remain in Dawson for a period of about two weeks, when he will leave for down river points, inspecting all S.-Y. T. posts and making the final transfers of the same to the new company. It has been nearly two years since he visited Dawson, and naturally he is greatly surprised and highly pleased with the progress which the town has made along metropolitan lines.

As to his personal plans for the future Judge Wood has not as yet reached any definite determination. When he has completed the business upon which he is now engaged he will avail himself of the opportunity presented of taking a long needed rest.

New Steamer Spokane.
The sailing date for the initial voyage of the excursion steamer Spokane to Alaska has been changed to the 24th of this month by the Seattle office of the Pacific Coast Steamship Company. This will bring the ship here about the first of July. She will sail from Seattle.

It is probable many excursionists will come north on this floating palace on the trip. The home office has received a great many inquiries about when the steamer was to leave and for information as to the scenic properties of the trip from the states of middle and eastern portion of the nation and quite a number of berths have been engaged. The officials expect to fill her on her maiden trip.

The Spokane is now having the finishing touches put on her in the yards of the Union Iron Works at San Francisco. She will sail for Seattle the fore part of June. The palatial appointments of the boat and her general construction have been written up in these columns. Agent Kelly will arrange for a chance to have Skagwayans inspect her when she is in port and Capt. Wallace, who is to command her, will hold an informal reception aboard for his many friends here. The owners of the steamer claim that the Spokane will be absolutely the finest boat on this run and if the elaborate accounts of her fittings are true she will undoubtedly be entitled to this distinction. Besides being handsomely equipped, the vessel has been constructed to meet all the requirements of the Alaska trade. She is provided with a double bottom, divided into water tight compartments, is of steel hull and supplied with the necessary machinery to handle freight expeditiously.—Alaskan.

Deathbed Repentance.
"He was in the legislature two years," reads a notice of a departed citizen, "came within an ace of going to congress, held a government office five years and finally died a Christian."

Police Court.
For having lingered long with the flowing bowl when its contents stood aright and were red, Thos. Palmer paid \$5 and costs in police court this morning.

Fred Clauson had also cultivated a hilarious, the aftermaths of which were, first a dark, brown taste, and second a fine of \$5 and costs.

Savoy to Reopen.

The Savoy theater is to be remodeled and refurnished and made into an attractive legitimate playhouse, where first-class plays will be produced. The partition is to be moved back about 10 feet and an extension of the balcony is to be made. Six hundred opera chairs for the parquet have been ordered by wire and will arrive here in about three weeks.

Four new people for the legitimate plays and eight vaudeville artists are now at Whitehorse awaiting the departure of the boat and it is expected to have a troupe come in during the summer.

Birthday Party.

One of the most pleasant and successful society events that has taken place for some time among the junior set was the party given by Miss Lucille Latimer last evening, the occasion being her 15th birthday.

A large number of her friends were present and the evening was very pleasantly passed with games and other amusements, and at a late hour a dainty luncheon was served.

Among those present were the Misses Lucille Latimer, Stella Mason, Madeline Schuman, Nellie Mutch, Helen Beede, Mabel Brown, Aileen Fitzpatrick and Lena White; Masters Bert Long, Walter Mobley, Kirt Latimer, Percy Mutch, Fred Eckert, Allie Beede, Howard Hemen, Edward Hemen, Byron Hemen; Mr. and Mrs. R. K. Latimer, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. White, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Fitzpatrick, Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Hemen, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. M. Allen, Miss Marcia Latimer, Messrs. Wm. P. Allen and Henry Hicks, Mont. Maltby, Bennet James, Miss Lydia Charlton.

Illit Relations.

Information was filed recently in the police court by Myrtle H. Emerson charging Carrie Breckenridge at Gold Run in the Yukon territory and at other places in the said territory with living in conjugal union with one Nelson H. Emerson, he (the said Emerson) at such times being married to another woman, contrary to the statutes in such cases made and provided.

Mrs. Breckenridge was arrested at Gold Run and brought in to Dawson by the stage Monday night and was brought before the court yesterday morning and released on a bond of \$500. This morning the case was before the magistrate but upon application of the plaintiff who has gone to Gold Run for witnesses and evidence the case was adjourned for eight days.

A Missing Man.

U. S. Consul McCook is in receipt of an inquiry concerning the Rev. Alfred Wallace Walker of Rogersville, Tennessee. He is supposed to have left that town some time in February last while suffering from some temporary mental disarrangement. Nothing was heard from him until a letter reached his wife from Portland, Oregon. The letter was written on March 2d and stated that Walker was preparing to leave for Dawson and that if he succeeded in realizing a fortune in the Klondike he would return, otherwise he would not. As no word of him has since reached his home the presumption remains that the fortune has not been realized. If anyone knows anything of the missing man they are requested to communicate with U. S. Consul McCook.

Just Like Home.

Mrs. M. C. Noble, who for nearly three years presided over the destinies of the Nugget messhouse with great credit to herself and to the greatest satisfaction of all the boarders, has now started a private boarding house; which she will have fitted up ready for the reception of guests by next Monday. She has just built a house on Second avenue near Fifth street, where her business will be conducted and that she will meet with deserved success in her new venture is the wish of her many friends.

Not Billy Somerville.

The William J. Summerville mentioned in the dispatches of yesterday as being named as defendant in a suit for divorce brought by his wife in the Seattle courts is not W. J. (Billy) Somerville of Dawson as was at first supposed. The man who is meant by the dispatch is down the river some place, presumably at Nome. Billy Somerville of Dawson is yet heart whole and fancy free.

Ten New Members.

The membership of the Arctic Brotherhood was increased last night by ten cheechakos who took their lives in their hands and defied the dangers of the trail in order to make the acquaintance of Her Iceiness the Arctic Queen.

The new members are: Richard Roediger, J. A. Donald, M. E. Olsen, W. H. Nelson, T. H. Heath, Dr. J. A. Sutherland, Weldon C. Young, Thos. A. Hinton, C. Allan McDougall, M. C. Williams.

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DEEP SHAFT ON FIFTH TIER

Opposite Number Seven Below on Bonanza

Is One of the Best in Entire District—Shaft Runs Down to Depth of 154 Feet.

The most successful deep shaft mine which is being worked in this country is located on the fifth tier of benches on the left limit of Bonanza creek opposite 7 below discovery. This location brings the claim on top of Adams Hill where a shaft of 154 feet was sunk before bedrock was reached. When bedrock was finally reached the white channel pay streak was discovered which upon drifting was found to cover nearly the whole claim making it a very rich property. Immediately upon proving the value of the ground Mr. James E. Lewis and those associated with him in the ownership of the claim, ordered and put into operation a large and complete thawing and hoisting plant which will carry 100 buckets from the bottom of the shaft and put it on the dump every 24 hours, so that an immense amount of dirt all of which is said to contain pay is being taken out.

The elevation of the claim above Bonanza creek is 450 feet and water for sluicing purposes is pumped by Reed & Newman's pumping plant which has an immense pressure and throws the water clear over the dump.

This claim is said to be the first claim to be successfully operated at such a great depth and it is also claimed that only one other shaft has ever been sunk which is deeper and that put down on the left limit opposite 86 below on Bonanza by Clark and others. The depth of their shaft was 210 feet, but it could not be worked successfully and was abandoned.

Not Above His Business.

Young Brodhead, scion of a wealthy family, cherished journalistic ambitions and, like a sensible youth, had resolved to begin at the beginning.

He had applied for and obtained a position as a reporter on a daily paper at a moderate salary, where he was treated precisely like any other reporter, shirking no assignment that came in his way and putting on no airs on account of his wealth or social standing.

He had not thought it worth while, however, to acquaint the family servants with the nature of his daily occupation, and when a fellow reporter came to the house one day with a message from the city editor the flunky in attendance at the front door took him around the house and brought him up to the young man's room by a back stairway.

"Why didn't you show Mr. Craig up by way of the front hall?" demanded young Brodhead.

"He's only a reporter," whispered the butler.

Imagine the dignified flunky's horror when his master responded in an audible voice:

"I'm only a reporter myself, you donkey!"—Youth's Companion.

Given Alaska Jobs.

Portland, May 15.—It was announced yesterday that Collector of Customs J. W. Ivey, of Alaska, had through the influence of Senator Mitchell, appointed the following Portland men to deputyships in Alaska:

Capt. William Patterson, Teller City. A. Powell, Nome.

F. Otto Burkhardt, Unalaska.

It is also understood that a brother of Dr. Andrew C. Smith is appointed to a Nome deputyship. All of the gentlemen appointed have either been active for Senator Mitchell or have had friends and relative who were.

Collector Ivey was in town last night but could not be found to verify the report that the men in question had been appointed. Mr. Ivey's friends stated yesterday that his own troubles have been settled and that he will remain in the Alaska collectorship.

Space All Contracted.

During the past few days the traffic department of the White Pass & Yukon Route has contracted in advance for all the cold storage space on its rail and steamer lines from Skagway to Dawson for the entire season. The contracts held amount in the aggregate to 1,000 tons of freight. This will be chiefly fruits, fresh eggs, poultry, fresh meats and vegetables.

This is an entirely new business in Alaska transportation annals. The construction of three new steamers on the upper Yukon by the White Pass company, equipped with cold storage apparatus, was the last step taken in the matter of arranging for cold storage shipments this year by the traffic department. The steamers equipped in this manner are the Ogilvie, McConnell and Dawson. Each will have a capacity of 20 tons.—Skagway News.

Mr. J. R. Gandolfo is considering the advisability of erecting a handsome two story building on his lot, the southwest corner of Third avenue and First street.

Remedy for Smallpox.

I herewith append a recipe which has been used to my knowledge in hundreds of cases. It will prevent or cure the smallpox, though the pittings are filling. When Jenner discovered cowpox in England the world of science hurled an avalanche of fame upon his head, but when the most scientific school of medicine in the world—that of Paris—published the recipe as a panacea for smallpox it passed unheeded. It is unfailing as fate and conquers in every instance. It is harmless when taken by a well person. It will cure scarlet fever. Here is the recipe as I have used it to cure smallpox, when learned physicians said the patient must die it cured: Sulphate of zinc, one grain; foxglove (digitalis), one grain; half a teaspoonful hot water. When thoroughly mixed add four ounces of water; a teaspoonful is a dose. Either disease will disappear in 12 hours. For a child, smaller doses according to age. If countries would compel their physicians to use this there would be no need of pest houses. If you value advice and experience use this for that terrible disease.—Stockton (Cal.) Herald.

Big Steamship Deal.

New York, May 17.—Discussing the plans of the Hamburg-American Steamship Company's purchase of the Atlas line and the negotiations with the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railroad, Albert B. Allen, one of the Hamburg-American directors, in an interview just prior to sailing for Europe, said: "The enterprise is so vast that it is difficult to give a comprehensive idea of it. I am sorry the plan has become public, but since it has I'll admit that the purchase of the last line is only a part of our general scheme, and that we are negotiating for the control of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe."

"Our company owns today 127 ocean steamers. It is the largest steamship company in the world. With the acquisition of the railroad to transport our passengers and freight across this continent our line will practically encircle the globe and will control long-distance shipments."

"We will be able to transport direct from Hamburg to Hong Kong over our own lines. We will be able to carry European products to Oriental markets much cheaper than by the present method of transportation. Also the Asiatic markets will be able to get its product to Europe much cheaper than it has been able to."

Emil L. Boas, general manager of the Hamburg-American line, being interviewed, said:

"By the purchase of the Atlas steamship line the Hamburg-American line did not obtain any concessions on the isthmus or in any part of Central America. It is not the intention of this company to cause the least embarrassment to the Nicaraguan canal company. We shall make no attempt to establish trade communication by the route mentioned with Pacific ports."

Chicago, May 17.—The Record-Herald says: An official of the Santa Fe road last night confirmed the statement that Paul Morton, second vice-president of the Santa Fe, was in New York in consultation with the Hamburg-American line officials looking to the establishment of an elaborate steamship service between San Francisco and cities of the far east.

If Mr. Morton is successful the steamship company will, within one year, establish a line of freight and passenger steamers running out of San Francisco. The steamers will touch at Honolulu, Yokohama, Hong Kong, Shanghai and other cities.

It is the present purpose to better the line of freighters and also to put into service within two years six new passenger steamers.

Pickled Railroad Ties.

Pickled railroad ties are now being used to a great extent all over the country. A number of railroads, including the Burlington, the Santa Fe and the Southern Pacific, have plants of their own in which the ties are pickled. How to preserve the ties and add to their life and durability has been a serious problem for railroad operatives ever since the early days of transportation by rail. The constant wear and tear of ties has necessitated their replacement as soon as they were perceptibly worn. A solution of chloride of zinc is applied by a specially arranged process. The ties are put in large airtight cylinders, the air is pumped out and the ties are heated by steam. The chemicals are then pumped in and the ties kept in the solution under high pressure until they are saturated.—Philadelphia Record.

Orpheum Will Not Close.

Mr. Alex Pantages, manager of the Orpheum theater desires to contradict a statement which appeared in print yesterday morning to the effect that the Orpheum would close after this week. Mr. Pantages says he has no notion of closing his popular place of amusement, but on the contrary is daily expecting the arrival of new people who will aid in holding that resort up to its present high standard of popularity.

David A. McFarlane, Ed. Vannart of Gold Run, A. J. Nelson, of Gold Run and Peter O. Ksojig, of 17 above on Bonanza are registered at the McDonald hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Johnson are guests at the Regina today.

EXPERIENCE ON NONESUCH.

Bad Luck Followed Her From Date of Sailing

And Until She Picked a Dozen Escaped Convicts at Command of Captain's Wife.

It was a queer chapter of accidents that overtook the bark Nonesuch on the South American coast in the year of 1870. We were bound from Philadelphia to Pernambuco, being a well found craft and a willing crew, and we lost a man overboard before we had been out 24 hours. Off the Bahamas the second mate and two men pulled away in the dingy to inspect some wreckage which seemed to prove the loss of a steamer, and as they were returning a small whale rose under the boat and smashed her to match wood, and then two sailors were drowned. This left us three men short, and we put in at the Windward Islands to replace them. After much trouble we got two men, but as we were leaving port the captain was bitten on the cheek and the first mate on the hand by a flying insect somewhat resembling the so-called "darning needles" to be found in the United States. Within an hour they were suffering as much as if they had been stung by an asp.

The captain's wife was aboard, and of course she did all in her power, but it was three or four days before the men could move about again, and then only the mate could return to duty. The captain had what seemed to be a carbuncle appear under his right eye, and for ten days he suffered so acutely that at times he was out of his senses. We should have run into Demerara had he not begun to improve, but it would have been better had we done so anyhow. The two fellows we picked up at the Windward Islands proved to be worthless sailors and bad men, and they worked the bark an evil turn.

One night as we lay becalmed, with the captain and mate still suffering from the poisonous bites, they overpowered and bound the second mate, provisioned and lowered a boat and induced four of the original crew to embark with them. We afterward came to know that they had been talking a great deal about a treasure buried on the Dutch Guiana coast, from which we were distant about 75 miles. We were thus left with only three able hands aboard, and the captain's wife had to take her trick at the wheel while we headed for Cayenne to get relief. We had crawled along to within 30 miles of the French penal port when the wind headed us and we could do no better than drift off to the eastward and wait for a change.

After 30 hours of drifting the wind changed in our favor, and one morning at sunrise we were making shift to get on our course again when we espied a raft with 12 men on it close at hand. With the naked eye one could make out that they were clothed in convict garb, and of course the deduction was that they had escaped from the coast. There were two rude sails on the raft, and the clumsy structure had had a fair breeze behind her for a day and a half. As the raft was not easily managed, we could have evaded it by putting up our helm. We were for doing this at once, all but the captain's wife. She knew they were convicts and desperate men and that once aboard of us we should be at their mercy, but she nevertheless insisted that we should pick them up. They were 50 miles off the coast, with the signs of a storm coming on, and she declared that it would be a cruel act to leave them to perish. I was of a mind to lock her up in her stateroom and dodge the raft, but the other two men were against me, and ten minutes later the float was alongside and the convicts were climbing aboard. I expected not less than an immediate attack from them, for 12 tough looking men I never see, eyes on; but, to my surprise, they halted at the rail while their leader advanced, doffed his cap, with a scrape of his foot, and in passable English inquired for the captain. He was told of the captain's illness and of our being short handed, and he bowed and scraped again and said to the woman:

"Madam, have no fears. You probably know that we are escaped convicts from Cayenne, but no man will offer harm to any one aboard. We may be robbers and murderers, but we are also gentlemen in a way. There is bad weather coming on. We have arrived at an opportune moment. Most of us are sailors, and all of us are at your orders."

When I looked into their vicious faces, I could not help but suspect that they had a game to play and were only delaying it, but it was policy to take them at their word. As soon as the captain and mate heard of the arrival of the gang they became almost panic stricken and advised this and that, and the wife was the only one who had the least confidence in the promises made. It was well that she had and that her advice to trust them was followed by all of us. We could not have kept

them from coming aboard with our feeble crew, and to have shown our distrust afterward would have angered them. They took hold with us at once after being given food, and before night we had cause to rejoice that they were with us. We got dirty weather, which lasted three days, and but for their aid the Nonesuch would have become a helpless wreck or gone to the bottom. We had to run off to the east during this spell, and it was only when the weather cleared that the leader of the convicts had a conference with the captain and his wife and asked that his gang be set ashore in Brazilian territory. This was promised him, and I must say that I never worked with a more cheerful and willing crew aboard of any craft. Seven of the 12 had been convicted of murder, and all were desperate men, but they were as obedient as children and as good natured as you please. They were careful of their language, respectful in their demeanor, and not once did I hear one of them grumble or complain. We ran into the Amazon and up that river for 40 miles to set them ashore. In his gratitude to them the captain gave them sailcloth for two tents, a musket, a lot of clothes from the slop chest and all the provisions we could spare. With cooking utensils, flashlights and a few carpenter's tools they were fairly well rigged out for a life on the banks of the stream for half a year to come, and at parting there were as much handshakes and as many farewells as if a band of old friends was breaking up. Their escape from the colony was a desperate one, and the authorities made an exhaustive search; but, so far as I have been able to learn, not one of the dozen has ever been retaken.

M. QUAD.

The Lieutenant's Brother.
It may not be generally known that it is considered a serious offense for a German soldier, no matter what may be his rank, to appear in public except in uniform, even though he be on furlough. The army regulations strictly enjoin that he must always wear his uniform.
A certain Lieutenant Schmidt, who was engaged in some lively adventure or other, dressed up as a civilian and was having altogether an enjoyable time until, on turning a corner, he unexpectedly met his colonel.
The lieutenant did not, however, lose his presence of mind. He pretended that he had never seen his colonel before and in a changed voice asked:
"Can you tell me, sir, where Lieutenant Schmidt lives. I am his brother from the country and am paying him a little visit, but I happen just now to have lost my way."
The colonel quietly gave the desired information, and Lieutenant Schmidt, congratulating himself on his lucky escape, hurried home and put on his uniform with all possible speed.
He thought, of course, that he had taken in his superior officer, but such an idea was rudely dispelled when on the next day he met his colonel and the latter said:
"Lieutenant Schmidt, if your brother from the country pays you another visit I'll have him placed in close confinement for 30 days."—Bx.

Webster and the Trout.

With each increase of Webster's fame as a lawyer and an orator, writes Prof. McMaster in the Century, friends and admirers grow more and more urgent that he should once more return to public life. He did indeed consent to serve as a presidential elector and for ten days sat in the Massachusetts legislature. Many years afterward in the course of a speech Webster referred to this service and told his hearers a story quite characteristic of the man. "It so happens," said he, "that all the public services which I have rendered in this world in my day and generation have been connected with the general government. I think I ought to make one exception. I was ten days a member of the Massachusetts legislature, and I turned my thoughts to the search for some good object in which I could be useful in that position, and after much reflection I introduced a bill which, with the general consent of both houses of the Massachusetts legislature, passed into a law, and is now a law of the state which enacts that no man in the state shall catch trout in any other manner than in the old way, with an ordinary hook and line."

Twice Wedded.

Vandalia, Ill., May 16.—Charles Mammen, of this city, and Miss Minnie Reed, of Greenville, Bond county, procured license papers here to marry. Instead of having the ceremony performed here they went to Greenville and secured the services of Rev. W. W. Hopkins, of Kirkwood, Mo., who married them there. It appears that the officiating minister, as well as the newly wedded couple, was ignorant of the fact that such a marriage was illegal, as the license permits the ceremony to take place only in the same county where the papers are issued. When it became known, another license was procured, this time from the county clerk of Bond county, and Rev. Mr. Hopkins was again called upon to tie the nuptial knot, the ceremony taking place at the Christian church in Greenville.

C. P. Reilly, of 26 Eldorado, was in Dawson yesterday.

Dawson yesterday.