

STEAMERS FROM BELOW.

Susie and Rock Island Arrive Loaded to the Gunwales.

On the Upper River Business Is Brisk—Big Fleet of Scows En Route With Overflow Freight.

From Thursday and Friday's Daily. Yesterday afternoon the A. C. Co.'s steamer Susie, Capt. T. H. Dalton, arrived from St. Michael and lower river ports, with freight and some 275 passengers, not to mention numerous stowaways who divided their time, attention and appetites between the Susie and Rock Island, changing boats when compelled to by heartless officers, at wood piles.

The Susie left St. Michael on the morning of the 6th inst., and brings word of various marine mishaps which would indicate that the latter end of this season has been fraught with disaster to river shipping interests. The steamer Hamilton has been wrecked at a point about 12 miles from the mouth of the river, and it is thought she will be a total loss.

When the Susie passed her a heavy sea was running and a high wind was blowing, and as the distance to the Hamilton was about two miles, little could be seen of her condition beyond the fact that she had been carried high upon the beach, in such a position as to almost certainly insure her loss.

Any attempt to go nearer the wreck than the Susie's course took her was out of the question and would have resulted in nothing of any benefit any way, as all the harm possible of accomplishment had already been done and the time when any assistance would have been of avail had long since passed. As it was the Susie was having all she could do to weather the storm and hold to her course. The storm as described by the officers was a terrible one, and none of them have any desire to repeat the experiences passed through on the trip.

Practically all that is known of the Hamilton beyond what has been stated is that no lives were lost, she having been carried high upon the beach before any one went overboard, or the vessel went to pieces.

The vessel was owned by the N. A. T. & T. Co., of this city.

The next wreck or disabled steamer to be sighted by the Susie was the Lavelle Young, which was sighted on the morning of the 8th inst., about half way between the mouth of the river and Andreasky. The steamer had her union upside down and was in distress. Investigation developed the fact that her boilers had been burned out, and she was entirely helpless. Her passengers were taken off and added to the list of the Susie. They number 60 all told, and are not disposed to feel joyous and gay over their experience. They were out \$90 for fare on the Lavelle Young, and after they had paid upwards of a \$100 more to the Susie they began to wonder what next.

What is to become of the Lavelle Young now no one seems to know. It is probable she will go back to St. Michael and next year rest with new boilers.

The steamer Evans, lying about 30 miles the other side of Circle City has been entirely stripped and abandoned.

The steamer Robert Kerr is one more river boat in trouble. She is lying a short distance below Circle City with her shaft broken. Her passengers were taken off by the Rock Island.

Among other things aboard the Kerr which it is to be hoped will be finally brought in, is a large consignment of lead.

The Susie remained with the Bella three days, where she met her about 12 miles below the wreck of the Evans. The Bella was found hard and fast on a bar and was dragged off only after some very hard work.

The Susie will not go back down the river till the opening of navigation in the spring. The A. C. Co. has posted a notice saying that the Susie will go into winter quarters at once, and that no other boats will be sent down the river this fall.

The steamer Rock Island arrived with a heavy passenger list this morning shortly before 11 o'clock, but as she closely accompanied the Susie there is nothing to be said of her trip beyond what has already been written.

The Columbian arrived from up river last evening, having distanced all competitors in the race. The nearest to her was the Victoria which was two hours and a half behind her at Stewart river. The Sybil which was supposed to have been in the race seems to have

been snowed under, somewhere, as the last that was heard of her she was some 12 or 15 hours behind. The Columbian was seen coming in by a number of people who commented last night on the handsome appearance she made as she swept down stream and made the town under a full head of steam, which brought her to her dock without the loss of a moment's time.

Capt. Sanborn was out to win that race, and when he found himself an easy winner he did not diminish his efforts to make the best time possible. He has reason to be proud of the performance of his vessel, and is entitled to congratulations.

It is reported from up the river that there are a great number of scows, supposedly those recently started by the C. D. Co., hung up on sandbars all the way from here to Whitehorse. It has been predicted that this year will witness a repetition of what happened last year in the scow business. Then scows were started out in charge of four men each, who knew as little about such matters as does a pig about a musket, and less than that about the navigation of the Yukon, and supplied with a little flour and bacon and a few feet of rope, and told, by way of instruction, to tie up when they got to Dawson. The result was that the scows, for the most part stuck on bars first, froze in afterwards, and the men came in on foot over the ice.

The Chinese Situation.

London, Sept. 17.—In accordance with the prediction of Sir Robert Hart that there will be further hostilities in China in November, the Associated Press understands that the British government is already considering the transfer of troops from South Africa to India in order to make it practical to send more British troops to China. The military authorities consider the war in South Africa so far ended that troops may now be safely moved.

It is possible that the Russian legation has already been removed from Peking to Tientsin, but there is no definite news as yet as to whether Li Hung Chang will after all go to Peking.

Gen. Dordard is going to the capital, leaving the British troops at Tientsin under command of Brig. Gen. Campbell.

Vice Admiral Alexieff has returned to Taku.

The Americans have begun at Hosiwu a permanent telegraph line between Peking and Tientsin.

The Peking correspondent of the Daily News says that the assassin of Baron von Kettler has been shot.

The Morning Post's representative there says that the question is being discussed of sending relief to a few British, French and American engineers who are besieged in a city 200 miles south of Peking.

Shanghai advices say that a house has been engaged there for Count Walderssee, who is expected to arrive next Sunday.

Chinese officials estimate that 20,000 disbanded Chinese soldiers, by the simple expedient of turning their coats, managed to remain behind in Peking. Other dispatches confirm the report that in addition to Hsu Tung, the guardian of the heir apparent, Yu Lu, viceroy of Chili, and Wang Yi Yung, president of the imperial academy, with 20 members of official families, committed suicide when the allies entered Peking.

Chinese regulars are reported to have relieved the Roman Catholic stronghold at Hochien, in the province of Chili, which the Boxers had been besieging there since June.

The Shanghai correspondent of the Times, wiring yesterday, says:

"Li Hung Chang has been notified from Berlin that he must submit his credentials to the German minister at Shanghai, who will then communicate with Emperor William and await the result.

"Dr. Mumm von Schwarzenstein, in an interview, expressed the opinion that, although the powers were adverse to the partition of China, any delay in negotiating was calculated to produce that result and that Germany was prepared to remain in occupation indefinitely, pending a satisfactory settlement.

"Earl Li accordingly telegraphed Gen. Yung Lu to use every effort to persuade the empress dowager and emperor to return to Peking and to remove Prince Tuan and his entourage.

"I learn, on trustworthy authority, that before his departure Li Hung Chang, having been convinced by his interviews with Mr. Rockhill and Dr. Mumm von Schwarzenstein that it would be useless to discuss any settlement excluding the punishment of the empress dowager and her chief advisers, sent a telegraphic memorial to the throne impeaching Prince Tuan, Prince Chang and Tsalan, Prince Tian's brother, as well as Kang Li, president

of the war board, and Chao Chu Chiao, commissioner of the railway and mining bureau and president of the board of punishment.

Earl Li, being unable to consult the viceroys of Nanking and Wuchung, inscribed their names to the memorial, taking their consent for granted, but it appears that the Wuchung viceroy disapproves of the use of his name. This means a rupture with a large and influential party.

The staff of Li Hung Chang includes a son of Marquis Tseng, Yang Tsank Yi and Liu Hseuh Sang. The scene of the embarkation was almost squalid. Sheng declined to accompany Earl Li on the plea of illness. It is asserted that Earl Li endeavored to obtain from the Shanghai authorities 20,000 taels, the cost of his recent telegram to St. Petersburg. The taotai refused to pay in the absence of orders."

Field for Temperance Work.

At the annual convention of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union of America at Philadelphia Mrs. M. L. Lake, of St. Louis, made some surprising statements in regard to the growth of alcoholic indulgence among women in the higher circles of society. Her report, which was read from a carefully prepared manuscript, opened with the statement that at many afternoon teas intoxicating liquor was taken in place of tea to a noticeable extent. There, she said, is where the young debutantes begin to acquire the taste for stimulants. It is added to by the wines served at their dinners. Soon they do not care to eat unless they have their cocktails first. The rest follows as a matter of course. There are many women from higher classes of society going to the House of the Good Shepherd voluntarily to get away from liquor. The number is increasing all the time. Mrs. Lake quoted the mother superior: "At the woman's alcoholic ward at Bellevue the attendant nurses and physicians state that seldom a day goes by that some decent-looking woman is not brought in or comes herself to be treated. The ratio has gone up frightfully in the past few years."

A leading physician of New York was given as authority for the statement that many acquire the taste for alcohol from cologne, which they drink constantly and which contains 95 per cent of alcohol. They drink all the essences which are for toilet use—compound tincture of lavender for one thing. One New York woman drinks eight ounces of lavender tincture every day. This contains 50 per cent of alcohol. They also drink the essence of cinnamon and cloves. This habit, Mrs. Lake said, is growing to an alarming extent among women. Peppermint drunkards are usually women. They are very difficult to cure. When drunk to excess the peppermint preparations have the same effect upon the system as has absinthe.

The habit of drinking light wines among the women of the upper classes and of beer-drinking of among those of the lower classes is growing. They all meet on the common level of whisky. In a subsequent interview in the New York World Mrs. Lake said she had not exaggerated the conditions in the least; that, if anything, the state of affairs was worse. The remedy, she thought, lay to a large extent in instilling in the young mind horror for intoxicants, that conditions might be changed in years to come if not now. Commenting editorially on the report and interview, the World deprecates the exhausting life that some society ladies impose on themselves and their daughters. Even the pursuit of pleasure, if carried to excess, exhausts the vital energies, shatters the nervous system and causes a condition that is marked by the craving for alcoholic and other stimulants. The statements of enthusiasts must always be accepted with caution, and Mrs. Lake is an enthusiast in the prohibition cause. She has scouted a loud and startling note of alarm, when perhaps a gentle word of caution would have been more fitting.—Toronto Globe.

Murphy's Experience.

G. Murphy who first reached the Klondike in the spring of '97 but who left for Nome a little over a year ago, is again back in Dawson after having undergone some experience which he is not anxious to repeat. His trip from Dawson to Nome was uneventful and after remaining there some time he, with a number of others, left Nome November 3d in the 130 ton schooner Eekert for below. Luck was against them and three days later their schooner was wrecked off the Siberian coast. All the party was lost with the exception of Murphy who succeeded in reaching St. Lawrence island on which the wrecked schooner afterwards drifted and from which Murphy succeeded in saving a lot of provisions, tools and such other things as he needed. Here the modern Robinson Crusoe fixed him-

self for the winter. He remained all alone without sight of a human being from the 6th of November until the 14th of March, when a number of Indians came over the ice to St. Lawrence island on a hunting expedition and found him. The Indians treated him kindly and took him with them to a mission where he remained until June 1st, when he left for below on the bark Alaska.

It is needless to say that Mr. Murphy is not here en route to Nome, having had all the experience with that country he wants. He will endeavor to get employment on one of the local creeks. He is a big and brawny Scot and looks none the worse for his experience of last winter.

Governor-General Interested.

Among the visitors spending a vacation in this city, says the Seattle P.-I., is Donald McNab, president of the Northwestern Milling Company, of Winnipeg. He has just returned from an extended trip to Dawson, and regarding that country he says the Canadian government has many changes in store for the near future. Mr. McNab was in the Klondike during the visit to that section of Lord and Lady Minto.

In an interview at the Butler yesterday, he said: "The visit of Lord Minto to Dawson will undoubtedly result in many needed changes in the laws, as applied to that territory, at the first opportunity. I did not have a personal talk with the governor general, but talked with those who did, therefore, while my information is not official, I have every reason to believe it is correct.

"There is no doubt that at the next session of parliament the royalty on gold will be materially reduced. Even more important than this, however, in the eyes of Lord Minto, is the releasing of all mineral claims now held by the Canadian government, and the opening up of them to location.

"There was another thing with which Lord Minto was impressed, and that is the necessity of improving the roads from Dawson into the interior. Practically speaking, there has been no road work ever done on Dawson roads. They are as a rule in a condition that makes travel slow and laborious. Some are so narrow that it is impossible for teams to pass for a distance of several miles.

"This state of affairs was brought to the governor general's notice while traveling in the interior. On a narrow road they met a loaded team. There was no way to pass. The drayman unhitched his team and took them back around a bluff, and re hitching to the rear of his wagon pulled it back half a mile to allow the party to pass."

The Bitters Bit.

"See that party with the jag sitting in the corner of the car?" said a conductor who was riding to the car barns in a Zoo and Eden park car to the conductor in charge of the car.

"Yep. He's got a heavy bundle," was the answer.

"Well, take this counterfeit half dollar with you when you collect his fare. A passenger passed it on me a month ago. If he gives you a dollar you can shove it on him."

The conductor of the car took the lead half dollar, entered the car, and the man with the jag held out a silver dollar and received the counterfeit half and 45 cents in change.

"Worked like a charm," said the conductor as he reached the platform.

"Here he comes now. He wants to get off."

The drunken man wobbled to the door and unsteadily descended from the car.

"Now we'll split up," remarked the conductor of the car as he drew the dollar from his pocket. And as both of the conductors gazed at the silver dollar they gasped in unison: "We're up ag'in it! It's a counterfeit dollar."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Took It Too Seriously.

A prominent Dawson business man called yesterday afternoon at the Nugget office and said:

"Now, for heaven's sake I don't want you fellows to think that I am a voter in this district. While the law would allow me to vote if I so desired, you put me down as not wanting to vote. I was born in old England and am proud of it; but I was raised in the States and am proud of that. I have voted in the States, and an American citizen, and, while born in England, am glad that I am in position to remain neutral here in Dawson. Even if I had wanted to vote at the approaching election, the worse than child's play at the meeting Monday night would have cooked my goose. No, thank you! I am British born, but an American citizen, and they can fight it out among themselves."

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

GOLD FROM KOYUKUK

Is Brought Up by J. McNamara, Who Is a Lucky Miner.

What He Has to Say Concerning His Emma Creek Find—Advises People to Keep Out.

One of the very few who have tempted fortune in the Koyukuk and received more than a frown from that goddess for their pains, is J. McNamara, who returned from there on the steamer Rock Island yesterday morning. Mr. McNamara is well known here and in the Atlin district, both as a miner and business man, and his statements carry with them the weight of conservative judgment and experience.

"I made a little money in the Atlin country," said Mr. McNamara this morning, "and, in company with my brother came to Dawson last year with pork and mutton, and after making a trip to the outside, came in over the ice, and went to the Koyukuk country provided with pack horses and prepared to go into the freighting business. I had 16 horses there and work enough for two, so you can see I was in a fair way to go broke in short order.

"Well, just about this time I met a party of fellows whom I knew, and they showed me a handful of small nuggets which they said they had gotten along the rim on Emma creek, but did not consider the ground rich enough to warrant staking.

"I told them they were a mighty poor lot of prospectors, to find a piece of ground where they got coarse gold of that character without prospecting further, and that if they would show me the ground I would only be too glad to prospect.

"They told me where to go to find the place, and I went there and began work. The result is that my property there is not for sale at any figure I am likely to be offered for it, as I am satisfied that it is good enough to keep."

"Here are some of the nuggets I found in one of the bars of my claim," said he, drawing some gold from his pocket, "and you can judge by them whether I have reason to be satisfied or not."

One of the nuggets weighs eight ounces and resembles in a striking manner the Jack Wade creek gold. It shows evidence of much waste and wear, and is very light in color. It assays \$18.65 per ounce.

Mr. McNamara is on his way home to Portland, Or., where he will spend the winter, returning over the ice in March on his way back to the Koyukuk. He expects to work 50 men next year, and believes he will get much better returns by reason of better facilities for working the ground.

"You can say from me," he said, in closing, "that I do not know anything about the rest of the district. There may or may not be gold on the other creeks, but I do know that it is a hard country and I do not advise anyone to go there."

The Mounted Sword Contest.

It was probably due to the fact that general admission tickets sold at \$2 each that there were many empty chairs at the Standard theater last night, the occasion of the mounted broadsword contest between Prof. W. S. Anderson and Capt. Benj. Kimball.

It was 12 o'clock when, after the presentation of a very creditable production of "All the Comforts of Home," by the Standard's excellent cast, the stage was cleared for the contest, an extra floor nailed down and covered to the depth of several inches with sawdust, and the beautifully caparisoned, coal black chargers were brought in. When the contest began no time was spent in parleying and for 30 minutes a very clean order of entertainment was afforded. Had the contest been very close there would have been 25 charges, the one getting the first 15 points to be declared the winner; but when 26 onslaughts had been made it was announced by the judges that Prof. Anderson had scored the required 15 points, the other 11 being marked up to the credit of Capt. Kimball. The judges on the stage appeared to enter into the contest with fully as much vim and enthusiasm as did the principals and the enthusiasm displayed by Chas. Gardner was intensely amusing. The horses, considering the cramped arena, behaved most admirably, at no stage of the contest becoming either excited or in the least unmanageable. Both men showed remarkable skill in the wielding of their swords as well as in the management of their chargers, and on the whole the affair was deserving of a much larger audience than witnessed it.