

BREWERIES FOR DAWSON

A Number of Applica- tions Forwarded

To Department of Inland Revenue
Since Order in Council Was
Received July 1st.

Dawson is going to have a brewery—perhaps two—and should all the applications that have been forwarded by Mr. Busby, the collector for inland revenue, to the department at Ottawa be granted, breweries will be seen going up on every hand. Since the notice was received the first of this month that an order in council had been passed allowing the establishment of breweries in the Yukon a number of applications from resident capitalists as well as outside people have been received with a strong probability of as many more coming in. All applications are received by Mr. Busby and forwarded by him to the department at Ottawa. The city of Dawson is the only place yet named in the Yukon territory where breweries can be established. As the wording of the act is such as to permit anyone who conforms to the requirements to start a brewery, there is every probability, if all of the applications are favorably reported on, that beer will be cheaper than water, unless some of the applicants back down when they see the amount of opposition they are running up against.

Mr. Busby has just received his appointment as collector of customs for the port of Dawson. For over a year Mr. Busby has been acting as collector, superseding Mr. D. W. Davis, the former collector. Mr. Busby has served a long term of years in the customs service of Canada and every position he has occupied has been filled to the greatest

satisfaction of both the public and department of inland revenue. Mr. Busby has taken up his permanent abode in Dawson, his family arriving something over a week ago.

Cotton King in Hole

New York, June 27.—Cotton King Brown appears to be in a hole. Big cotton-mills in New England are closing down and Brown has \$10,000,000 worth of baled cotton on his hands. The question where he will get cash to pay for the enormous deliveries is agitating speculators.

Facing a threat from New England spinners to close their mills rather than pay exorbitant prices for raw material, Brown sees millions he hoped to realize from the bull movement slipping away.

The threats of manufacturers come at a critical stage of Brown's deal, when cotton factories all over the country are hurrying deliveries at him in hope of swamping him and breaking the market.

Blown to Pieces

London, June 18.—Fourteen men were killed and thirteen injured by an explosion in the Lyddite factory at the Woolwich Arsenal this morning. Several of the victims were literally blown to pieces. The building was completely wrecked. The roof was blown off and the interior collapsed. The explosion is attributed to the bursting of a shell.

There were many pathetic scenes around the gates of the great arsenal, where thousands of relatives of the employees besieged the officials for information. Six additional men are missing, and it is believed they were blown to atoms. The remains of the victims were collected in buckets.

A London physician states there are now more than fifty dangerous narcotics used by physicians in certain classes of cases. Patients become familiar with the effects and afterward make use of the drugs without directions. In many cases death has been caused in this manner, while great multitudes of people become slaves of the drugs so used. The human animal is peculiar. If it finds pleasure in anything, it is likely to continue its use, though it knows perfectly well that it is evil. It is the same with the drug habit—Idaho Statesman.

Great Treasure Afloat

We were coming down the White sea in the Liverpool bark, Silver Spray, after landing a cargo at a Russian port when we fell in with and boarded a brig which had seemingly been abandoned for a week or more. The fore-cabin and cabin were empty of bedding, and not a single article of clothing could be found. We searched in vain for the logbook and the ship's papers, nor could we find a scrap of writing of any sort. The flag locker was empty, but we should have known the brig to be a Russian without seeing her name. Her locker, chronometer (if she had one), log line and officers' instruments, together with her charts and the compass from the binnacle, had been removed.

We thought that we might learn something by a look at her cargo, but when we got the main hatch open we found she was only in ballast. We made a discovery of importance in the cabin, however. She had a shallow lazaret reached by a trap-door, and from out of this recess we hauled four large leather sacks of silver-plate. About half of the lot was of pure plate, while the rest had belonged to some private individual. Every piece was of solid silver, but many of them had been bent and hammered to get them into the sacks. These latter receptacles were made of cowskin, with the hair still on, and were laced up at the seams. It took our united strength to haul the bags out and on deck. It was little wonder, though, as there was about 100 pounds of dead weight to a sack.

Here was something worthy of the name of loot, and in the course of another hour we had the sacks aboard of the bark and had left the derelict to her fate. As to the silver, it seemed plain enough that it was the proceeds of a robbery somewhere in Russia. It was given out that it would be taken home with us and sold for the benefit of the crew, and for two or three days we were busy hawking out our respective shares.

Then we encountered a Swedish merchantman in distress and stood by him for a portion of the day to render assistance. He had come out of the Grodno was owned at the port of Kem in the White sea. It appeared that while she was waiting for a cargo a band of eight robbers plundered a church and also the residence of the governor of the province on the same night. In getting away from the latter place they had a fight and killed two of their pursuers. They had carts in which to carry off their booty, but instead of proceeding inland, they took forcible possession of the brig. Only her mate and a boy were aboard, but two or three of the robbers were also sailors. They compelled the mate to put to sea, and, though pursued the next day, they had the luck to get clear off.

The idea was to get to England with the booty, but after getting around on the north coast it was thought better to go into hiding until there was no longer fear of pursuit.

The island of Tana, at the entrance of Tana bay, was selected. It was the intention to strip the brig of everything and live ashore for a few months, but when this had been partially accomplished and while all hands were ashore one day the craft broke loose and went drifting out to sea, to be boarded by us four or five days later.

I don't know whether the captain intended to put into any Russian port or not, but if so he was saved the trouble. Two days after we left which he spoke and put on our track overhauled us and demanded the plate. When that was given us, we were commanded to accompany him to Kem and were virtually under arrest during the voyage.

When we reached Kem, every man aboard, from the captain to cook, was marched off to jail. The captain was liberated on a bond of some sort

after a few days, but the rest of us were treated like dogs.

It was five weeks before we were taken before the governor and a judge to be examined. Two of the robbers had been hanged, one sent to Siberia and the others imprisoned at home. You will think it a very funny thing, but these latter actually charged us with having robbed them. While they had been convicted of robbery, they claimed the booty as legally theirs.

One of the questions asked me by the judge was by what authority I boarded and searched the brig. The captain was asked by what authority he ordered and assisted in the removal of the silver. And when he gave them a piece of his mind he was fined \$50 and sent to jail for two days as a punishment. It looked for a time as if our entire crew were to be sent to prison because we had taken the plunder from the wreck, but I think the whole thing was a sort of bluff to prevent us putting in a claim for salvage. Some of our men outside of court happened to say that the brig did not seem to be greatly damaged. For three or four days her owner was loud in his threats that he would sue us for her value because we had made no effort to save her, but he finally decided not to do so.

It was nearly two months before the authorities were through with us, and whether we would have been freed or sent to Siberia I cannot say. It looked as if we were in for the latter, and by advice of a Russian lawyer we all signed away any claim we might have and were eventually set at liberty and told to leave the country as speedily as possible.

M. QUAD.

Chicago Methodist preachers suggest that all the persecuted Jews of the world be reinstated in possession of Palestine as the solution of the present problem. The Methodists are ready to take up this plan just at a time when the Zionists, previously promoting it, are ready to abandon the project. There is about as much prospect for re-establishing the Jews in Palestine as there is for transplanting the Methodists to the same place.—Omaha Bee.

Klondike Souvenirs, Goetzman's, 200 photos; \$1.00, 128 Second ave.

Abuse of Society

The abuse of society is a favorite occupation with most people who cannot force an entrance into it. It is not even new. Cynics and satirists, preachers and writers have waged war on social amenities all down the ages. We know how Daniel denounced the Babylonian court and how Horace revealed the prodigies of Augustan Rome. Every leader of a regenerating movement, whether it be St. Bernard, exhorting to crusades, St. Francis teaching Utopian poverty or John Knox preaching reformation, has denounced the immorality and the easier standard of the toleration of current society. The reformers of every age denounce their own contemporaries in accents of varying degrees of violence. Rousseau and Voltaire poured out diatribes from different points of view against the frivolous society which was cut off so abruptly by the guillotine, but their denunciations fell on deaf ears.

"Nobody," said Talleyrand, "could have any conception of how pleasant society could be who had not lived before the French revolution." To reform those who will not be reformed is difficult. The grandmother of Ambrosine, holding a scented pocket handkerchief to her nose to keep off the odor of the crowd as she tripped to the guillotine, and Mary, queen of Scots, yawning in the face of Knox, exactly typify the attitude of all ages toward the Jeremiahs hammering at the portals of society.—A Countess in London Outing.

Brutal Officials

Tacoma, Wash., June 18.—R. B. Bryan and wife have arrived in Aberdeen after an absence of six months in Mexico. Bryan tells a story of many indignities suffered at the hands of Mexican officials at Guaymas. With his wife Bryan boarded a steamer at Alamos Topolobampo for Guaymas, stopping at Manatim (where the plague was raging) to put off mail. There they were quarantined, and both men and women were treated in a scandalous and brutal manner. One Englishman, he says, tried to escape, and was subsequently found dead with a bullet hole through his temple. Bryan says that the whole affair was presented to the American and British consuls at Guaymas before the officers took any action.

First in

CANADA

Privilege to Use Oil Fuel

On Passenger Steamers Granted to N. C. Co.—Telegram Received Today.

In the matter of using oil on passenger steamers the Yukon ahead of any part of Canada telegram was received, this from the deputy minister of fisheries instructing J. Richardson to certificate passenger steamers using oil as fuel, the quality of oil to be used as holding U. S. certificates.

Oil is becoming of general use for steamers in the States and is gradually supplanting the old coal and wood burning. This is its first introduction into Canadian territory.

The privilege was granted N. C. Co. in response to an application made last winter. Three N. C. Co.'s boats were chartered from wood to oil but including the Sarah, Hannah and Louise.

The steamers plying the M. and the navigable rivers have gradually succeeded by the until the majority are now business. The Yukon river probably the finest fleet of plying both the upper and lower routes of any river in the world. Whether the privilege applied to the N. C. Co. which made application or will extend to other companies is not stated but a step taken by the government in the right direction.

New Treasure Island

Halifax, June 16.—A cable received here tonight announced arrival at Montevideo of the Nova Scotia schooner Hilda which sailed from Halifax with a band of treasure hunters under command of Capt. C. H. de Picton, N.S. The party was composed by Sir Astley Hart, and a number of other Englishmen and several Canadians, is bound to an island South Seas, whose sands are rich in gold. The expedition organized at Halifax with a capital of \$100,000. Many promising this province invested in the taking. Today's cable news received from the sailing. The expedition push on for the Straits of near which the island of is rated.

Men of the Day

The Society of Arts, which presented annually since 1848 distinguished merit, has, according to English papers, been awarded a grant year to Sir Charles Hartley, K. C. M. G., in recognition of his services, extending over four years, as engineer to the National Commission of the which have resulted in the of the navigation of the ships of all nations, and of far services extending over years as British Commissioner of the Suez Canal. Sir Charles was born in 1824, has a distinguished record in world and. He served in the Crimean war, but soon afterwards down for civil engineering. Long ago, in 1867, reported Foreign Office on important of engineering on the river Nile. In 1870 he received the Emperor's gold medal for his plan of improvement of the Port of Suez. In 1875 he was called into service by the United States on the part of the Mississippi. He had a hand in the development of the Nile, the port of Trieste, the Danube in the Nile barrage, the harbors of Kowna, Yarna, in the Nile, and in the South African Durban.

The brightest and new published at Dawson is the Nugget. On the day that is received from the north the dailies contain columns of dispatches clipped from the Nugget.—Seattle Advertiser.

The Nugget's stock of materials is the best to be found in Dawson.

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Note: All parties residing in the town of Dawson are entitled to receive the daily issue of the Nugget under this offer and those residing on the creek will receive the semi-weekly issue. The offer is made to new subscribers and to old ones who extend their subscriptions for the stipulated period of six months.

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