The Nugget — Dawson's Illustrated Daily

THE DAILY KLONDIKE NUGGET.

All the News — The Day It Happens

Vol. 3 No. 19 — DAWSON, Y. T., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 22, 1902 — PRICE 25 CENTS

BACK IN DAWSON

Senior Partner in Firm of Cribbs & Rogers Returns After Two Years

WHICH WERE WHILED AWAY IN NOME

Experiences During Storms of Last Winter.

STEAMER'S ROUGH VOYAGE

Hard Country From Which to Extract Gold Which Mr. Cribbs Says Is There in Abundance.

Mr. W. M. Cribbs, of the well known firm of Cribbs & Rogers, druggists, returned to the city last night after an absence of nearly two years. He left Dawson in March, 1900, for the outside over the ice, traveling direct to San Francisco, where he procured a stock of drugs which he shipped to Nome on the first steamer leaving for the north that spring. Mr. Cribbs has been in Nome ever since until October 22 last when he left for the States spending the fore part of the present winter in traveling about and enjoying life after his lengthy isolation in the silent city of the north. To a Nugget man Mr. Cribbs accorded a very pleasant half hour's interview this morning, not the least interesting of which was an account of a frightful storm which overtook the boat upon which he was a passenger to Seattle last fall.

"I left Nome on the Queen October 22, one of the very best boats sailing out of Bering sea that fall. The steamer was crowded to the utmost as everyone who had gone through the experiences of the previous winter in Nome and who could possible get away did not care to put in another season there. There were over 800 passengers which with the crew made over 1000 souls aboard. The first-class passage was sold out early and many who could have bought the entire boat were compelled to go in the steerage, Hank Somers and Bill McPhee being among the number. The second day out a storm came upon us the like of which I have never seen before and never wish to again. The swells were something frightful and the oil bags which were put overboard seemed to have but little effect. The door to my stateroom was torn front its hinges and carried to the stern of the ship and there was not a room on my deck that was not more or less flooded. George Fish, who was formerly a Dawson merchant, with his wife, occupied the apartments next to mine and his room had a foot of water in it. Frank Ames had an unique experience. He was in the bridal chamber and like the rest of us, as it was in the night, was in bed. One of the swells threw him out of his bed and as he landed on the floor in the water the mattress fell on top of him and he thought he was done for. The crowd aboard was an exceedingly tough one and there was a great deal of stealing done even in the height of the storm. Hank Somers lost $1100 and valuable ring which he prized even more highly than he did the money. One of the passengers had his trousers stolen in which was every cent he had on earth. He had been thrown out of his berth by the force of the waves and when found was unconscious from a cut he had received on his head. To add to the confusion the electric light wires in the dining room became crossed and soon began to smoke. Some one started the cry of fire and then there was a panic. Both men and women crowded into the dining room barefooted and in their night clothes. There were six inches of water on the floor, cold as ice, but no one seemed to notice it in the excitement. At one time the steamer gave a tremendous lurch and I though our time had come—that she would turn turtle and never right herself. We finally weathered through but it was a sorry looking outfit when we reached Unalaska."

"What about the severity of last winter at Nome?" was asked.

"Last winter was the worst and most severe known by any of the natives now living. It at times was simply indescribable and no words can adequately convey the awfulness of some of the storms. There were days when it was almost suicidal to venture out of the house and men stepping out of their back doors to go to their stable on the rear of the same lot were lost in traveling a hundred feet. The wind at times is sufficient to lift a dog team right off its feet and turn it around. During the winter there were 25 lives lost by freezing to death that are known of and possibly more of whom never a trace has been received. Nearly all such fatalities are due to stampedes. News is received of a new strike and men will leave in a hurry entirely unprepared, a blizzard comes up and if they are not where shelter can be had it goes hard with them. In the outlying districts there are no road houses, and as there is not a stick of timber for miles which would afford shelter or with which a fire could be built a traveler is at the mercy of the wind and cold. Lucky indeed is he who at such times stumbles upon the huts of the Esquimos and it requires but a short time for one to be able to make a meal off raw blubber and seal oil. It is a rare thing that one of the natives is frozen to death. During such weather nothing will induce them to leave their ingloos; they simply hibernate for the time being. The great curse of the Nome country is the lack of timber and fuel. A little driftwood can occasionally be picked up, but it is so water soaked it is next to impossible to burn it. Then there is a species of willow that grows in the tundra in places, and it is just as bad. All the prospectors and stampeders when going out on a run are compelled to carry kerosene and little oil stoves upon which to do their cooking. Last winter there was almost a famine in oil as well as coal. For the latter I paid as high as $100 a ton and $20 a case for oil. Coal this winter is but $25. You can gain some idea of what the winter was when I say that a number of gulches never thawed out at all during the short summer, being drifted almost full of snow."

Mr. Cribbs confirmed the report published in the Nugget several months ago of the death by starvation of one member of a party of three and the acts of cannibalism indulged in by the others in order to sustain life. The men were on the head waters of the Kougarok river and if they had had logs or any kind of timber from which they could have made a raft they could have easily floated down to Teller.

"Nome," continued the narrator, "has progressed wonderfully in the past year. Our principal streets are now planked with three-inch planking, we have a good telephone and electric light service, a fine system of water works, and an efficient fire department. Our water is piped 15 miles, coming from a natural lake on Dexter creek. In town there is a 50-pound pressure. The houses are all built of lumber and there are two hotels which excel anything ever built in Dawson. They are supplied with all modern conveniences such as steam heat, running water, electric light, call bells, etc.

"Last winter I estimated there were about 5000 people in Nome and this winter I judge there are about the same, a population which in the summer time is nearly trebled. The passengers to arrive first last spring from the States were landed on the ice a mile and a half out from the shore and were hauled in by dog teams. Many of the old Dawsonites have done well in the lower country. Bill McPhee has no reason to complain of his investments and big Mike Sullivan has struck it rich. Billy Emerson has a big thing on Daniels creek. He is in Seattle now buying electric pumping machinery with which he intends to sluice down the entire creek. He and his partners had a big dump last season. Daniels creek flows into the sea about a day's travel below Nome. I think the trouble we have had with our judiciary is at an end as the general opinion is that Judge Wickersham will remain at Nome. So far he has given excellent satisfaction, cleaning up last fall a great deal of litigation that was kept pending for months during the Noyes regime.

"Teller City and Bluestone district was a disappointment last year, but principally, I consider, on account of the season being so backward and so short. There was no summer at all in places, and the boxes were set up and ready for work and it began freezing again right away. They have good pay up there but the elements are frightfully against them.

"Billy Huson and Jack Campbell have taken the Columbia theatre and are running a saloon and dance hall. They did well last summer. Mrs. Huson has one of the largest business houses in the city. The lower floor is used as a store and the upper for a lodging house. The beach diggings one might say are a thing of the past. There is occasionally a little sniping for a grubstake, but beyond that the beach is dead.

"The outlook from a mining standpoint looks better than ever. Lindbloom and the other heavy holders among the Swedes have pooled their properties in a company capitalized at $5,000,000 and will work their claims this season on a big scale. Two very large nuggets were found last summer on discovery claim on Anvil; one weighed $1500 and the other $1700. Some new discoveries were made last fall just prior to my departure. They were located in the Fairhaven district about 150 miles north of Nome. How good they were I do not vnow but I apprehent a great deal of prospecting has been done this winter, particularly if it has been as comparatively mild as it has in Dawson."

Mr. Cribbs' partner, Mr. Rodgers, was in Winnipeg a few weeks ago and is expected in over the ice in a short time. Mr. Cribbs will remain in the city only a month or six weeks and then return to the coast preparatory to leaving for Nome on one of the first boats.

The Ladue Assay Office

Is prepared to Assay all kinds of Rock. We have the finest equipped assaying plant in the Yukon Territory and guarantee all work. Our Quartz Mill will soon be in operation and we will make it possible to develop the values of any free milling ledge. Call and talk it over with

The Ladue Co.

FAIRVIEW HOTEL
JULIAN BLAKER, PROP.
AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN PLAN
Is the largest; has the best accommodations and lower rates than any other first-class hotel in Dawson.
First Ave. and First St. 'Phone No. 4

REOPENED
HOLBORN CAFE
R. L. HALL, PROPRIETOR
Business Lunch 11:30 a. m to 3:30 p. m.
Dinner 4:30 to 9:00 p. m.
—OPEN ALL NIGHT—
FIRST AVENUE, Next J. P. McLennan's

INTERDICTED FOR ONE YEAR

Old Man Confesses Inability to Govern His Appetite.

Bowed down by the weight of years and probably prematurely aged through excessive use and abuse of liquor A. C. Lockhead staggered into the prisoner's box in Judge Macaulay's court yesterday to answer to the charge of habitually squandering his substance and means for whiskey, which practice was undermining his health and wrecking his constitution. He entered a plea of guilty and said he was aware that he drank too much. The judge talked kindly with the old man who seemed pleased that an order was made forbidding him to drink for a period of one year. Notices of his interdiction were ordered served on all the saloons at once.

Rosenthal Returns.

Ikey Rosenthal was a passenger on the stage arriving last night from Whitehorse. He has been in Seattle for several months. He says many people will come to Dawson between now and spring.

THE VERY BEST
Steam Thawing Point
ON THE MARKET
Is for sale by us. Come in and allow us to show it to you.
McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.

A JOURNALISTIC ACROBAT'S RECORD OF SIX DAYS.

JAPANESE IN TROUBLE

Too Much Dawson Hootch Disturbs Oriental Equilibriums.

Two delegates from the land of the Mikado, Cado Juno Tobasco Sauso and Ketchup Yam Tomato Hoveso, were before Magistrate Macaulay this morning both charged with having last night absorbed too much of the tripple-concentrated fluid of rye with the result that they were found by a constable in the alley between First and Second avenues at 1 o'clock this morning attempting to woo nature's sweet restorer in a snow bank. They knew sufficient English to plead guilty. Each was fined $10 and costs or 20 days at hard labor. They did not have the money and unless their countrymen come to the rescue there will be another case of Oriental labor.

ROAD BUILDER MACFARLANE

Returns From Inspection Tour Public Roads.

David Macfarlane, local superintendent of public works, is back in Dawson from an extended tour over the recently constructed government roads of the district. He spent some time on Eureka creek where he says great activity is being displayed on many mining claims. Quartz creek is also the scene of a large amount of winter work. Mr. Macfarlane says the roads have not been in such fine condition for freighting this winter as at present.

TOO MUCH HORSE FEED

Stage Team Runs Away Early Yesterday.

A stage belonging to the B. Y. N. Co. was dispatched for Whitehorse early yesterday with four passengers. Before going far the horses became frightened and, getting the best of the driver, ran away, scattering passengers and their luggage promiscuously along the trail. It was necessary for the entire party, including the driver and team, to return to Dawson for repairs. No one was injured and about noon a second start was made since which time no reports of runaways or other mishaps have been received.

Shoff's Cough Balsam cures at once. Pioneer Drug Store.

FOR RENT.—Four-roomed house, completely furnished. Three blocks from postoffice; cheap. Inquire

NEW YORK'S NEW MAYOR

Buys His Finest Wines From Newfoundland.

St. John's, Nfld., Dec. 31.—On the morning after his election to the mayoralty of New York City Seth Low sent a cable message to a friend in this city to forward him a cask of port wine. It will be a surprise to most readers to learn that Newfoundland port wine is the best in the world. The fact is known to connoisseurs and clubmen, who are always prompt to order it for special occasions, and thus it comes that Mr. Low wished to lay in a stock of it. Newfoundland has not, it must be explained, the grapevines growing in the island, for the climate is not adapted to the successful cultivation of these delicious clusters, fogs and codfish being scarcely in harmony with the accepted beverage to tempt an epicure's palate. It takes the wine in its crude and imperfect condition and ripens and mellows it, removing its imperfections and developing its virtues.

How Newfoundland came to be a factor in the production of the best port wine is a strange story. For two hundred years and more Portugal has been one of the best customers of its great staple—dried codfish. Portugal, being a Catholic country, consumes much confish, and the best is that from Newfoundland. Portugal, too, is a great wine-producing country, the name "port," as applied to the beverage, being really a contraction of "Portugal wine." Newfoundland vessels, which carried across cargoes of cod, in making up their return freights brought, among other things, much port wine. The Newfoundland fish merchants, scions of the hard drinking, hard fighting Devonshire and West Country adventurers, who first settled the island, were inveterate tipplers, and with the opportunities they had of bringing stocks of wine in their own vessels it is not surprising that this beverage soon acquired a considerable local consumption. But later on it was discovered that this wine from Oporto, after remaining some time here, improved in quality and flavor, and acquired body, bouquet and other properties, which in its original condition were unknown. This desirable transformation was attributed by some to the voyage across the Atlantic and by others to the climate here, or to both. Whatever the cause, it was certainly a fact that the wine improved immensely after a period of storage here, and larger importations were made, the practice being adopted of storing it in cellars for years, renewing the shipments each season, so as to have an ample supply of uniform quality. The intercourse between the Devonshire branches here and the parent houses at home caused casks of the wine to be sent to England as Christmas presents, with the result that its fame spread and a demand sprang up for it in England, where it was again in turn exported to the European continent and to the colonies. The United States also began to demand it, stocks being carried from here to the Atlantic cities, from which came fishing vessels to trawl in these waters. In due course, too, a Canadian demand for it was created, wealthy people in both countries, with cultivated tastes, soon learned to appreciate its good qualities, and the initiated might write, in the words of the latter day soap advertisement, "Since using it, have used no other."

BANKERS THE VICTORS

C. B. of C. Team Defeats Police at Hockey.

In an interesting game of hockey played Saturday afternoon the Canadian Bank of Commerce team put the Kibash on the Police team by a score of 16 to 6.

In the evening a single-handed game was played by Dr. Richardson and Wm. Hingston, in which after an extended contest the latter won, the score being 15 to 12.

TO CLEAR THE ROAD

Gang of Shovelers Dispatched to Ridge Today.

A party of five men were dispatched from Dawson this morning for the purpose of shoveling snow from the Ridge road, it being impassable in places owing to high drifts. Each man carried a shovel and the gang will remain as a sort of patrol or track walkers as long as there is any danger of more drifts accumulating.

BRANDON REMANDED

Case Not Heard as Prosecuting Witness Did Not Appear.

William Robert Brandon, who is charged with having defrauded Wade Blaker of $318 at Gold Run some time in November, was in court yesterday for trial before Judge Dugas but owing to the non-appearance of the prosecuting witness for whom the summons had not been returned, the case was enlarged until Friday of this week at 11 o'clock. Brandon is in jail pending his trial. Two other charges of the same nature are on file against him, his accumulations by that means being said to amount to nearly $2,000.

BRITISH STEAMER

Belonging to Hong Kong Coal Company Fired on by Chinese.

CAPT. OF FLAGSHIP GLORY WOUNDED

Joe Walcott Bests Young Peter Jackson in Philadelphia.

TWO POLICEMEN WERE LOST

Heathcote and Campbell Drowned in Stickine—Fitzgerald Escaped to Tell the Story.

Hong Kong, Jan. 14, via Skagway, Jan. 22.—The British steamer Manning belonging to the Hong Kong-Canton Steam Coal Company, has been fired on by the Chinese in Tamchau harbor. The captain of the British flagship Glory was severely wounded.

PETER DEFEATED.

Philadelphia, Jan. 13, via Skagway, Jan. 22.—Joe Walcott and young Peter Jackson fought six rounds at the Penn Athletic Club tonight when Walcott had very much the best of it. Both men fought hard all the way through, Walcott being the aggressor.

REPORT CONFIRMED.

Victoria, Jan. 15, via Skagway, Jan. 22.—Concerning news from the north of the drowning of three policeman in the Stickene river, Secretary Griffiths of the Cassiar Central railroad says only two men were drowned. An investigating party returned and reported having found Fitzgerald alive but Heathcote and Campbell were lost.

WILL APPOINT WICKERSHAM

Eagle's Judge Now at Nome; Will Stay There.

Washington, Jan. 14, via Skagway, Jan. 22.—Positive assurance has been given by the president and attorney general that Judge James Wickersham of Eagle, but now at Nome, will be retained at the latter place to succeed Judge Noyes.

London, Jan. 14, via Skagway, Jan. 22.—William Fife of Fairlion on the Clyde, will construct Sir Thomas Lipton's next challenger for the American cup. At a conference held between Sir Thomas and his adviser definite arrangements were made for the construction of Shamrock III.

London, Jan. 15, via Skagway, Jan. 22.—The appointment of Whitelow Reid as special embassador of the United States to the coronation of King Edward is received with much satisfaction in official circles here.

KITCHENER IS HOPEFUL

Of Being Able to Eventually Get List of Dead.

London, Jan. 15, via Skagway, Jan. 22.—Perhaps the most important point of Lord Kitchener's weekly report, dated the 13th at Johannesburg, is the entire omission of De Wet's name, from which is deducted the belief that the British commander is more hopeful of effective results of his present efforts to surround Dewet. Since the disaster at Zeetoniem strong British columns have been persistently dogging Dewet's forces while armored trains have forced him northward instead of permitting him to cross the railroad line.

BURIED AT SEATTLE.

Seattle, Jan. 15, via Skagway, Jan. 22.—Mrs. Lulu Worden, wife of Klondiker Chas. Worden and who died at Victoria November 28th, was buried here today.

WILLIE'S YACHT.

New York, Jan. 13, via Skagway, Jan. 22.—Emperor William's yacht now being built at Shooter's Island will be named "Alice."

NEW POSTMASTER-GEN.

Washington, Jan. 15, via Skagway, Jan. 22.—Mr. Payne took charge of the postoffice department today.

FESTIVITIES OPEN.

London, Jan. 15, via Skagway, Jan. 22.—The return of the King and Queen from Marlborough for the opening of parliament marks the beginning of festivities of the coronation year.

EVIDENCE ALL IN.

San Francisco, Jan. 15, via Skagway, Jan. 22.—Hearing of evidence in the Walla Walla wreck case was concluded yesterday.

ENDORSED BY THE KING

Report That Peace Declaration Will Soon Be Issued.

London, Jan. 15, via Skagway, Jan. 22.—King Edward has given his indorsement to the belief current among the public that an early declaration of peace with South Africa may be anticipated.

TO RELIEVE TILLMAN

Captain Walter McBrown En Route to Eagle.

Seattle, Jan. 14, via Skagway, Jan. 22.—Captain Walter McBroom is here en route to Eagle City where he will take command of the United States military troops, relieving Lieutenant B. J. Tillman.

PROSPECT NEW CLAIM

Alex. Brown and His Ground on Conglomerate Creek.

Alex Brown, the well known sourdough of '97 has concluded to again try his hand at mining. Last Sunday he forwarded the last of 1200 pounds of provisions to the Montana district and left himself the following morning for his new scene of labor. "Brownie" owns No. 3 Conglomerate, the claim upon which he intends pinning his faith in the future. There is a steam plant on No. 2 which is engaged in prospecting most diligently. A half interest in No. 4 was recently purchased by Mr. Gates, a brother of Humboldt Gates. Mr. Brown will prospect No. 3 most thoroughly and should he locate a paystreak will at once put on a steam outfit and take out a dump yet this winter.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

Regina Hotel, Jan. 21, 1902.—C. A. Chen and wife, Grand Forks, Geo. M. Frazier, Gold Hill, Ralph Miller, Gold Hill, John A. Moe, 24 below Bonanza, Ike Rosenthal, Seattle, Thos. Lloyd, Seattle, L. E. Young, Eldorado.

Hotel Flannery.—Allen Coster, Bear Creek, Garnet Banister, Gold Bottom, D. A. Cunningham, Last Chance, J. H. Howell, Dawson, J. P. Kazinsky, Hunker, Geo. Dutcher, Hunker.

We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

AMES MERCANTILE CO.
500 Pairs Rubber Shoe Packs
Special For This Week $2.00 Pair