

ABOUT THE YUKON RIVER FLEET

The W. K. Merwin Arrives From The Lower River.

Her Passengers Pass a Weary Winter. A Story of Horrible Suffering of Two Men—Movement of Other Steamers.

Another steamer to arrive at Dawson after spending a winter in the ice is the W. K. Merwin. She arrived Thursday evening, having been ten months and twenty days on the trip from Seattle. She had gotten about a hundred miles up the Yukon river, barely started on her long journey in fact when she ran her barge on a bar and had to leave it to hunt up winter quarters for herself. A convenient slough five miles in length afforded protection for herself and two other steamers, the Alice and the Dwyer. The ice held her until June 6 and the winter was spent as usual in such caves—eating and sleeping. Some of the passengers went to St. Michaels and some scattered down the river and out of an original passenger list of 85 about 35 came in with her last evening. Geo. Dervin, of Boston, died of dysentery April 14 and was buried under a bluff. The long winter was enlivened by the arrival and departure of one mail each way. Lieutenant Jarvis, of the U. S. revenue cutter Bear, stopped at the Merwin camp Dec. 28 on his way to relieve the frozen-in whalers at Pt. Barrow. Jan. 22 the Tilton party passed with outgoing mail. The coldest weather reported for the winter was 43 degrees below zero with an average temperature of 12 below.

A horrible story of suffering and death of a party of two unfortunate ones is brought in by the Merwin passengers. An Indian told some of them on March 8 that the body of a white man turned to a crisp lay at their village and that another white man was also there dying of exposure. The body was found to be that of V. E. Nodoff of New York, and the sick man named Morgan, a press representative from the same place. Inquiry elicited the facts that the two men had been compelled by hunger to eat their team of dogs, and it is supposed that Morgan finally killed and cooked his companion in a fit of delirium induced by exposure. Any how he is now held at St. Michaels charged with that crime.

On March 16 the Alice's scow filled with water destroying about a quarter of the provisions of the passengers.

The Merwin started out with herself and barge loaded down with provisions. The break-up of the ice found her with ample capacity to carry all that was left, without bringing the scow.

W. B. Robertsoa of San Francisco, aged 60 years, of the steamer Dwyer, died Feb. 24, of dysentery.

As a sample of the news carried to frozen-in steamboat passengers it may be mentioned that all the Merwin had heard of the important outside events of the past winter was that the U. S. was at war with Japan and the battleship Oregon had been sunk in Honolulu harbor.

The Stoneman Stranded.

On its trip up the river the steamer Merwin passed the Gov. Stoneman which was 200 feet from water, where she had been left by receding ice and water. This had occurred at a point 12 miles up from Cochran station, near Minook. Two-thirds of her provisions have been lost.

Seattle No. 1 Sails for St. Michaels.

On Wednesday evening, June 30th, the Seattle No. 1, owned by the Seattle Yukon Transportation Co., sailed for St. Michaels. The Seattle No. 1 carried some 136 passengers, a great many of whom took out with them good-sized sacks of gold dust. Some few had turned their dust into drafts and carried out their money in that form; but for the most part each man had his fortune in his sack. The boat will connect with the new steam schooner, Alliance, which the company has placed in the run between Seattle and St. Michaels. The Alliance is a fine ship, and equipped in every respect for the business in which she is engaged. A notable feature of the departure of the Seattle No. 1, was the material reduction in the fare from the rates which have prevailed heretofore.

New Steamboats for Dawson.

The steamboat arrivals from down the river have not so far kept up to the expectations of many who knew of the plans of boat building outside. However, the following new boats are known to be on the way up and greatly have a representative here: W. H. Kidwell and barge with a capacity of 600 passengers; Gold Star and barge with accommodations for 400 passengers. Both steamers are the property of the Gold Star Transportation Co. Then there are also the Staghound and Gamecock, both with a total capacity of 12,000 passengers and there are others.

A New Steamer Coming.

On June 13th, at Lake Teslin, a new steamer, named "Angelina" was launched to run to Dawson. The new steamer is owned by the York Company, and is of fair size. She will run up the Fels river for twenty miles after she has made her trip to this city. She may arrive here any day.

That Special P.-I.

Brother Swinehart of the *Midnight Sun*, is nothing if not a hustler after news. When the fake issue of the *P.-I.*, dated June 4th, reached Dawson, Swinehart learned where a copy could be secured and started off post-haste to secure it. Newspapers only 11 days to Seattle are a scarce article around Dawson, and our journalistic friend saw the opportunity of a lifetime to get in a big scoop on the *Nugget*. As the man who sold him the copy said, "Mr.

Swinehart could not reach quickly enough for the big round dollar that made him the proud possessor of one of those souvenirs." He quickly sought the retirement of his sanctum and proceeded to satisfy his appetite for news with a glance over the paper. The first column however, cooled his ardor. Right at the top were those fatigued words: "Special War Edition for the Klondike," and right below was a long relash of how Dwyer beat the Spaniards at Manila—something everyone knew about six weeks before. No news in that! The next column was no better. This one contained another account of the same battle. Editor Swinehart was becoming discouraged. Inside the paper was a greeting to the Klondike who was supposed to be hungering and thirsting for news that had been discussed in every cabin on the creek a month previously.

Mr. Swinehart threw down the paper in disgust, and though not a profane man, it is said that a few expressive words escaped from his lips.

An Open Letter.

To the Miners and Prospectors of the N. W. T.

Allow me to remind everyone interested in the welfare of the territory the urgent necessity of co-operating for the purpose of securing a liberal form of government and more just and equitable mining laws than at present exist. This can only be accomplished by the people appealing to the legislature at Ottawa, and failing this to the electors of Eastern Canada.

First and most important is the need for local government. Then comes a removal of the burdens and taxes on a miners industry in the shape of royalties and reservation of every tenth claim. In sweeping away these unjust laws we want to substitute laws that will protect the miner and prospector in his occupation and conserve his interests in every other way.

We want better means of transportation, the trails improved, better postal accommodation and delivery, both here and in the surrounding mining centers; a removal of the customs dues on all goods, miners' outfit or otherwise, and as nothing can be raised in the country, this is only just.

Also the price of the miner's right reduced to reasonable figure and such right to give every miner full permission to cut and raft timber either on his own claim or by any government ground in the N. W. T.

There are many other grievances which require abolishing, and the only means of doing so is for the miners to combine solid and have a central body in the shape of a provisional committee to transact its business and organize the movement so that it can proceed on constitutional lines until it lands at Ottawa with the necessary papers stating what is wanted and backed up by everyone in the N. W. T.

I take the opportunity of informing the miners that a provisional committee will be established in a few days when a definite plan of campaign will be placed before the miner, with the object of carrying out the above project; but remember it is only by the united support of all that anything can be accomplished. Trusting for your co-operation,

Yours a British subject.

FRANK J. DUNLEAVY.

PERSONAL.

R. J. Brown, of Owasso, Mich., arrived in the city Wednesday.

Wesley Young, of Seattle, formerly with the Great Northern Railway, arrived one day last week.

The following party of Seattletes came in on the 26th inst., bringing with them considerable trading outfit: Messrs. F. W. Trounce, A. E. Smith, J. G. Clarke, Geo. Snar, Alex. Anderson, Tom Mackie.

Eddie Lewin, well-known as one of the proprietors of the Dominion saloon, was a passenger out for Seattle on the steamer Ora. Eddie has made money and will take an extensive vacation, returning next spring.

Messrs. F. E. B. Smith and Martin Harris, of Seattle, are located on good claims in Sulphur creek. They have nearly completed representation work for the year, and will probably be in town in a short time.

Charles H. Harris, traffic manager of the Seattle Yukon Transportation Co., is in the city this week in the interests of his company. He arrived in time to see the Seattle No. 1, the first of the fleet to reach Dawson, leave for St. Michaels, with a full list of passengers.

F. E. Deville, better known to old Alaskans as "Tromp Pete," is now a permanent feature of Dawson. Pete is famous in gold circles as the discoverer and original owner of the well-known Treadwell mine, on Douglas Island. His life has been an adventurous one, as a hide-filled with bullets and buckshot will testify.

Mr. H. S. White, special correspondent to Reuter's London, England, is with us, a chief among us takin' notes. Reuter's is to England what the Associated Press is to the United States. It strikes an American as rather slow at this late date that they now have in the person of Mr. White, their first correspondent in this field.

The first person to pay a year's subscription for the semi-weekly edition changed to be Mr. O'Brien, for O'Brien and Moran's store in Klondike City. Twenty-four dollars a year for a newspaper is the highest price on record in the world. But it would be cheap at twice the sum up here in Dawson, with everything so high. At \$2.50 per month, the way a great many of our subscribers prefer to pay, the cost reaches \$30.00 per year.

Jack Collins, of Portland, has located claims on Moosehead and on the left foot of Ing Creek. Mr. Collins went out over the ice last winter, drawing his own hand sled. He enjoys the inevitable distinction of having carried the largest pack over the Dyca summit that has yet been recorded. Mr. Collins walked over the trail with a load of 220 pounds on his back. If this record has been beaten the Nugget would be pleased to publish it.

Frank E. Knowles, of Seattle, is representing claim on 74 below, on Sulphur. Mr. Knowles recently shot a fine moose and the sulphur boys have been feasting without end ever since. A representative of the Nycoons, who happened along shortly after the killing of the moose, was hospitably entertained by Mr. Knowles in his snug little cabin. Mr. Knowles is a general fellow and understands the art of making care of his friends in splendid shape.

LOCAL BREVIETIES.

Meals at \$1.50 seem to be the go now at most of the hotels and restaurants.

The N. A. T. Co. finds increasing business calls for larger quarters, so a 30 x 30 extension is well under way.

A gasoline laundress is among Dawson's latest acquisitions. We shall soon see as metropolitan as Victoria or Seattle.

From this on horses are to be no rarity in Dawson... Ten head more arrived Wednesday, the property of J. G. Caldwell.

Our sidewalkers are an abomination, but are excusable when one realizes that for nine months in the year they are unnecessary.

G. G. Berg bought 19 head of steers from Cow Miller this week, which are being slaughtered as needed for his new place of business on First avenue.

Buildings are going up on every hand. The A. C. Co.'s new building, on First Avenue and 4th street, is large enough for a Senate business. Its dimensions are 20 x 30 feet.

Idle dogs are a necessary summer evil, we suppose; but if the barking hound who stole Jim Nansen's hamk of bacon will only return it he can have the other piece which he gnawed but did not take.

Chas. Hendrickson, who was sentenced to five years imprisonment for robbery, an account of which appeared in our issue of June fifth, was sent to Forey-mile on the Hazelton, in charge of Constables Ryan and Kennedy.

Piney Sounders are again tooting up their noses at the log supply of Dawson. In Washington and British Columbia, in estimating a run of logs, they speak of so many thousand to the log. In Dawson it is so many logs to the thousand.

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