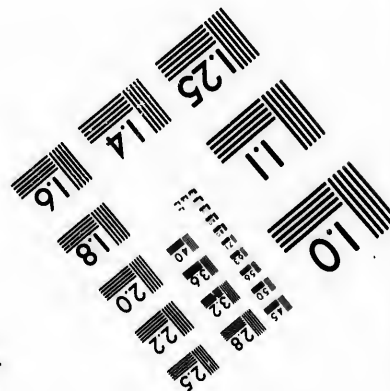
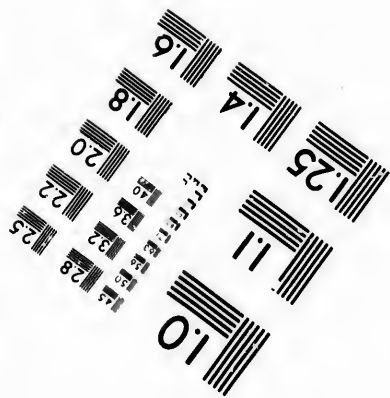
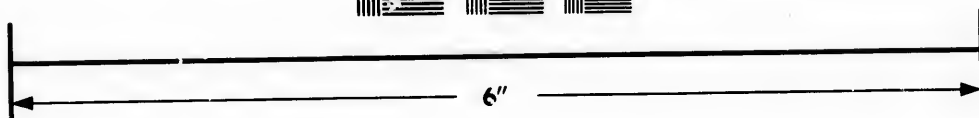
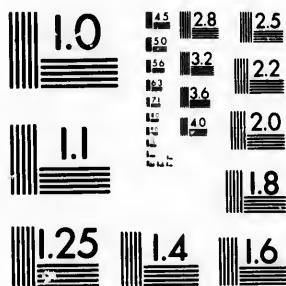


**IMAGE EVALUATION  
TEST TARGET (MT-3)**



**Photographic  
Sciences  
Corporation**

23 WEST MAIN STREET  
WEBSTER, N.Y. 14580  
(716) 872-4503

24 28 25  
32 22  
20  
?

**CIHM/ICMH  
Microfiche  
Series.**

**CIHM/ICMH  
Collection de  
microfiches.**



Canadian Institute for Historical Microreproductions / Institut canadien de microreproductions historiques

10  
01

**© 1982**

Technical and Bibliographic Notes/Notes techniques et bibliographiques

The Institute has attempted to obtain the best original copy available for filming. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of filming, are checked below.

L'Institut a microfilmé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de filmage sont indiqués ci-dessous.

Coloured covers/  
Couverture de couleur

Covers damaged/  
Couverture endommagée

Covers restored and/or laminated/  
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée

Cover title missing/  
Le titre de couverture manque

Coloured maps/  
Cartes géographiques en couleur

Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black)/  
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)

Coloured plates and/or illustrations/  
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur

Bound with other material/  
Relié avec d'autres documents

Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion  
along interior margin/  
La reliure serrée peut causer de l'ombre ou de la  
distortion le long de la marge intérieure

Blank leaves added during restoration may  
appear within the text. Whenever possible, these  
have been omitted from filming/  
Il se peut que certaines pages blanches ajoutées  
lors d'une restauration apparaissent dans le texte,  
mais, lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont  
pas été filmées.

Additional comments:/  
Commentaires supplémentaires:

*Photoprint of Map*

Coloured pages/  
Pages de couleur

Pages damaged/  
Pages endommagées

Pages restored and/or laminated/  
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées

Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/  
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées

Pages detached/  
Pages détachées

Showthrough/  
Transparence

Quality of print varies/  
Qualité inégale de l'impression

Includes supplementary material/  
Comprend du matériel supplémentaire

Only edition available/  
Seule édition disponible

Pages wholly or partially obscured by errata  
slips, tissues, etc., have been refilmed to  
ensure the best possible image/  
Les pages totalement ou partiellement  
obscurcies par un feuillet d'errata, une pelure,  
etc., ont été filmées à nouveau de façon à  
obtenir la meilleure image possible.

This item is filmed at the reduction ratio checked below/  
Ce document est filmé au taux de réduction indiqué ci-dessous.

10X	14X	18X	22X	26X	30X
<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
12X	16X	20X	24X	28X	32X

The copy filmed here has been reproduced thanks to the generosity of:

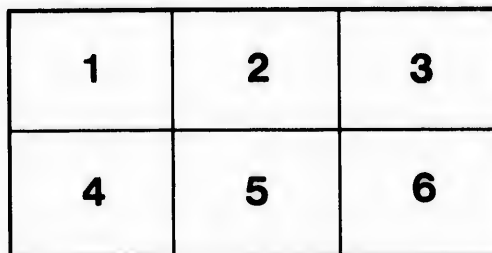
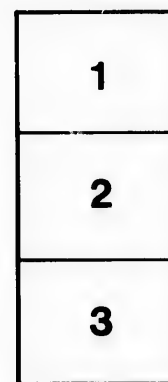
Library of Congress  
Photoduplication Service

The images appearing here are the best quality possible considering the condition and legibility of the original copy and in keeping with the filming contract specifications.

Original copies in printed paper covers are filmed beginning with the front cover and ending on the last page with a printed or illustrated impression, or the back cover when appropriate. All other original copies are filmed beginning on the first page with a printed or illustrated impression, and ending on the last page with a printed or illustrated impression.

The last recorded frame on each microfiche shall contain the symbol  $\rightarrow$  (meaning "CONTINUED"), or the symbol  $\nabla$  (meaning "END"), whichever applies.

Maps, plates, charts, etc., may be filmed at different reduction ratios. Those too large to be entirely included in one exposure are filmed beginning in the upper left hand corner, left to right and top to bottom, as many frames as required. The following diagrams illustrate the method:



L'exemplaire filmé fut reproduit grâce à la générosité de:

Library of Congress  
Photoduplication Service

Les images suivantes ont été reproduites avec le plus grand soin, compte tenu de la condition et de la netteté de l'exemplaire filmé, et en conformité avec les conditions du contrat de filmage.

Les exemplaires originaux dont la couverture en papier est imprimée sont filmés en commençant par le premier plat et en terminant soit par la dernière page qui comporte une empreinte d'impression ou d'illustration, soit par le second plat, selon le cas. Tous les autres exemplaires originaux sont filmés en commençant par la première page qui comporte une empreinte d'impression ou d'illustration et en terminant par la dernière page qui comporte une telle empreinte.

Un des symboles suivants apparaîtra sur la dernière image de chaque microfiche, selon le cas: le symbole  $\rightarrow$  signifie "A SUIVRE", le symbole  $\nabla$  signifie "FIN".

Les cartes, planches, tableaux, etc., peuvent être filmés à des taux de réduction différents. Lorsque le document est trop grand pour être reproduit en un seul cliché, il est filmé à partir de l'angle supérieur gauche, de gauche à droite, et de haut en bas, en prenant le nombre d'images nécessaire. Les diagrammes suivants illustrent la méthode.

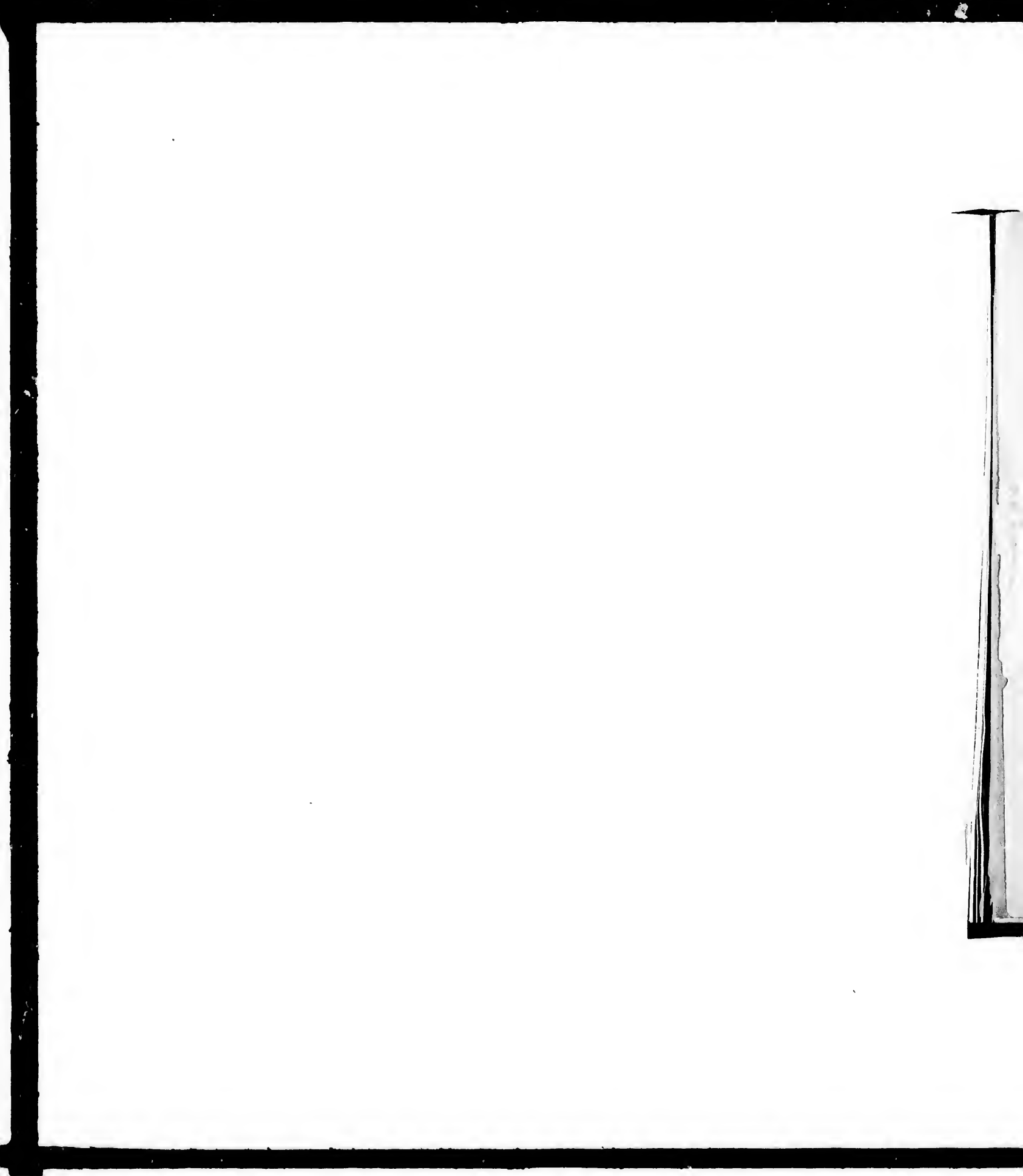
ails  
du  
diffier  
une  
page

rrata  
o

elure,  
à



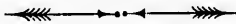
32X



THE GREAT

# KLONDIKE GOLD FIELDS

An Exhaustive Description and Full Information  
for Prospectors, and  
UP-TO-DATE MAP OF ALASKA.



PUBLISHED BY

The Alaska Transportation, Trading and Mining Co.

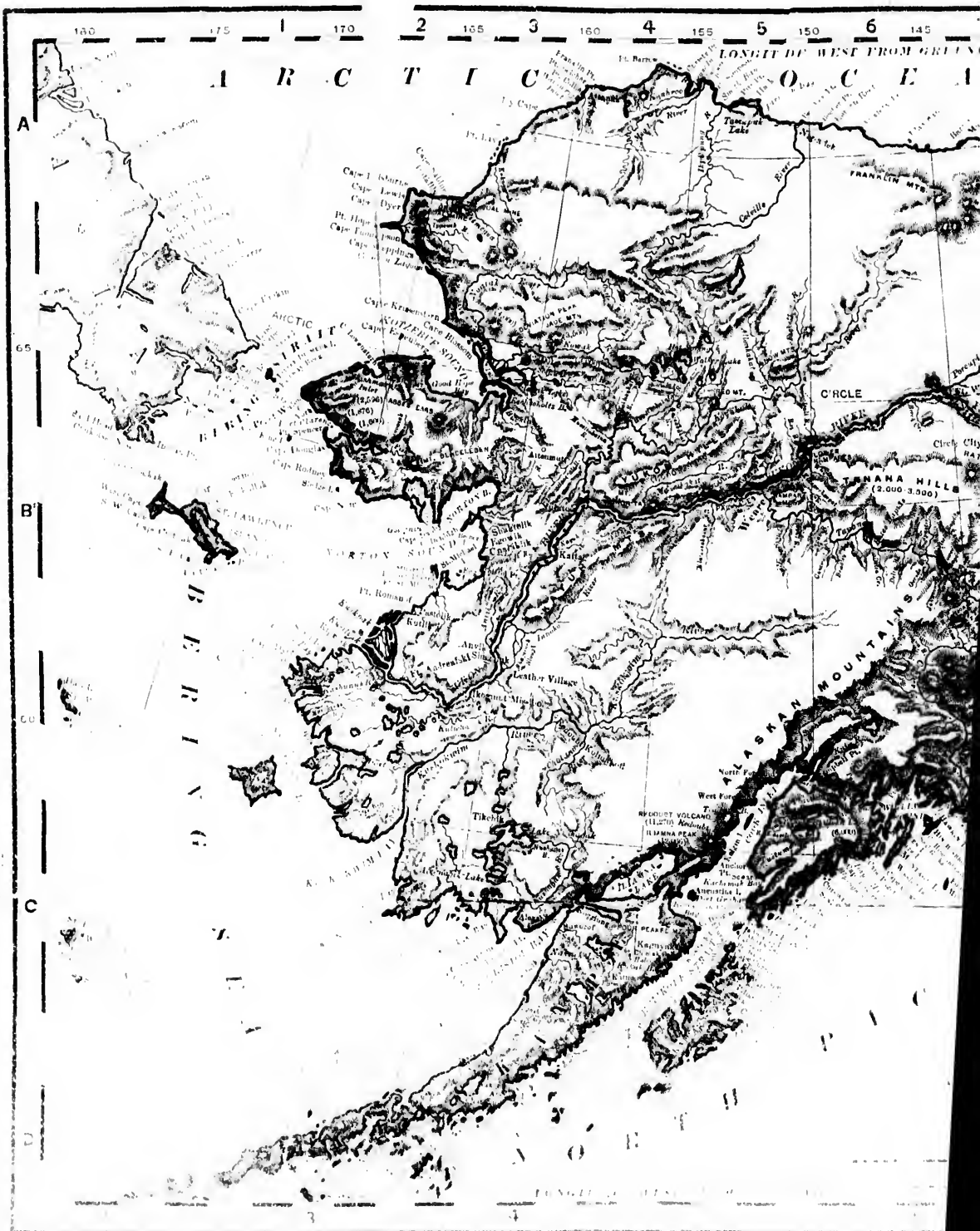
NEW YORK OFFICE :

141 & 143 West 24<sup>th</sup> St

~~141 STATE STREET~~

*mtw.*

COPIES  
D TO THE  
1887  
GROSS

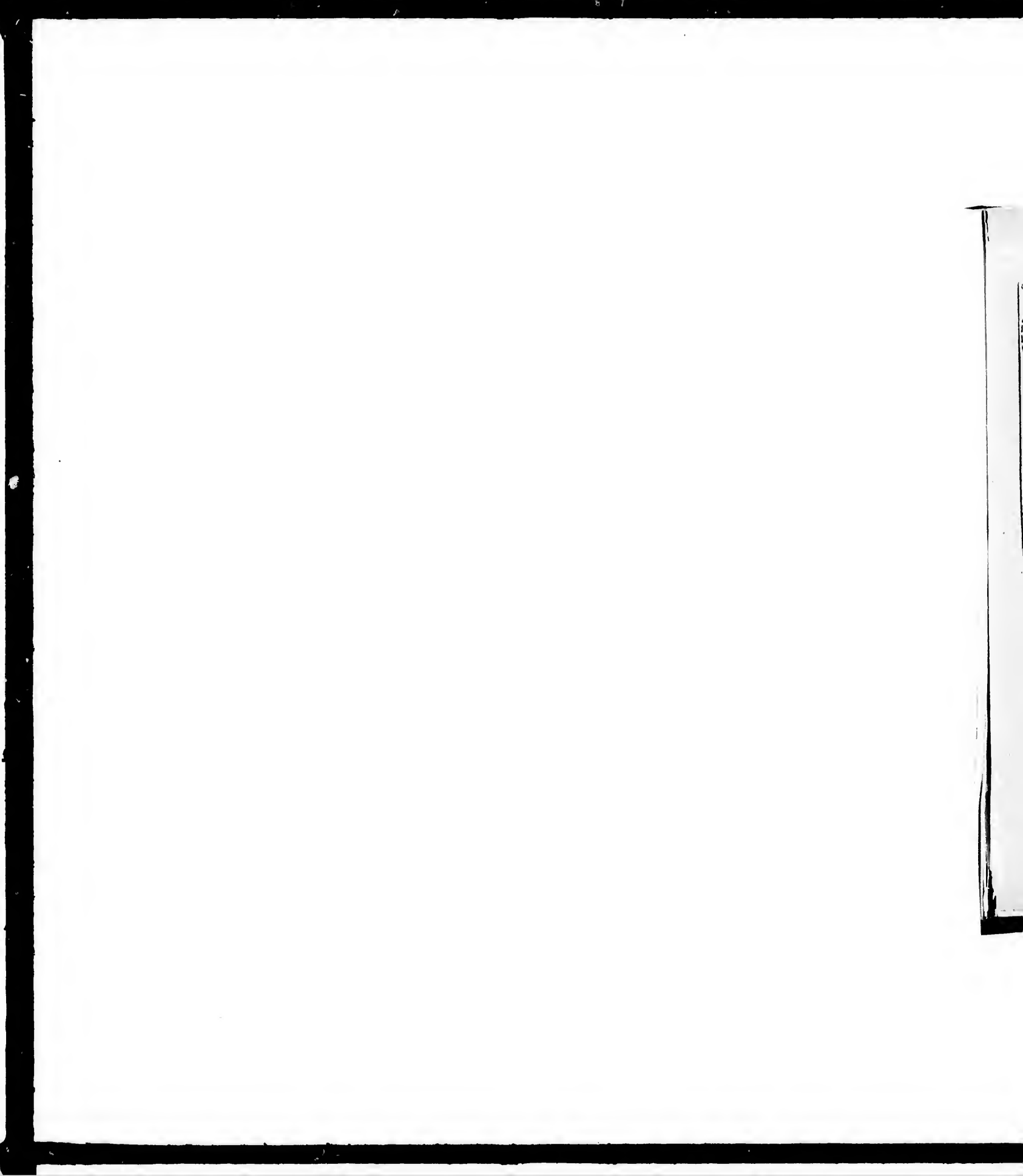


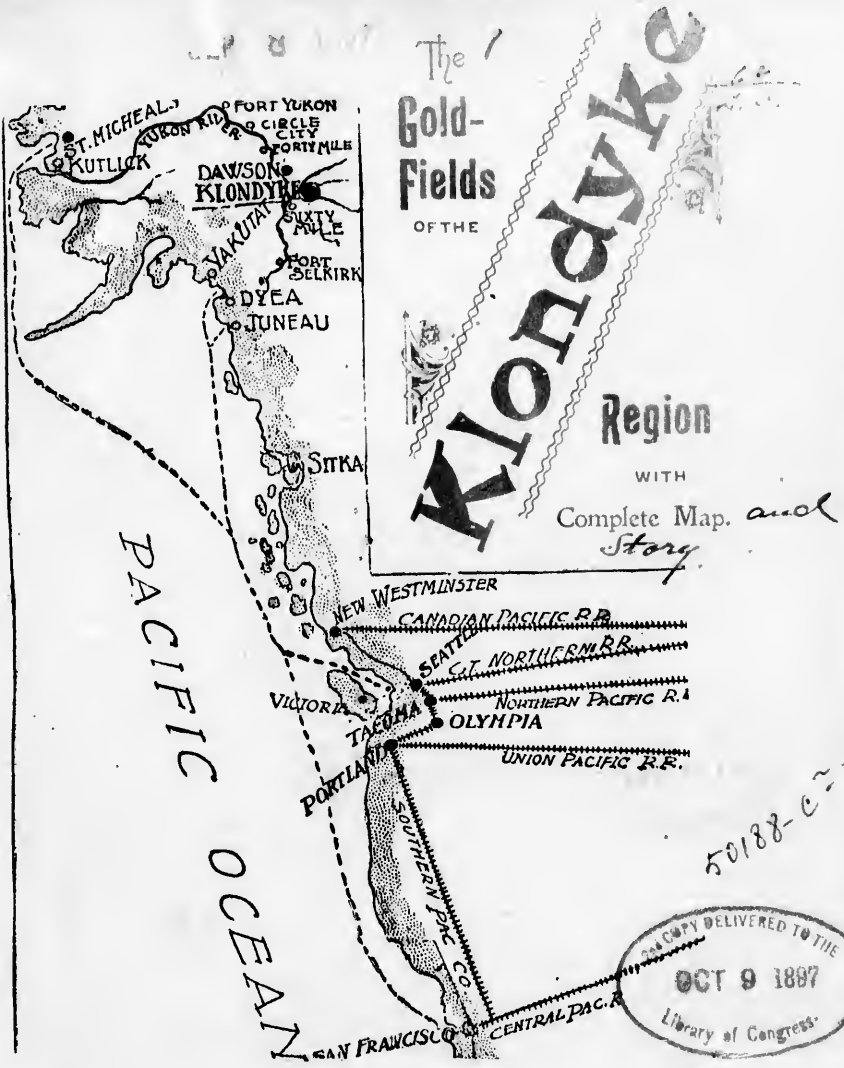
DISTRICTS.

CHIEF CITIES.



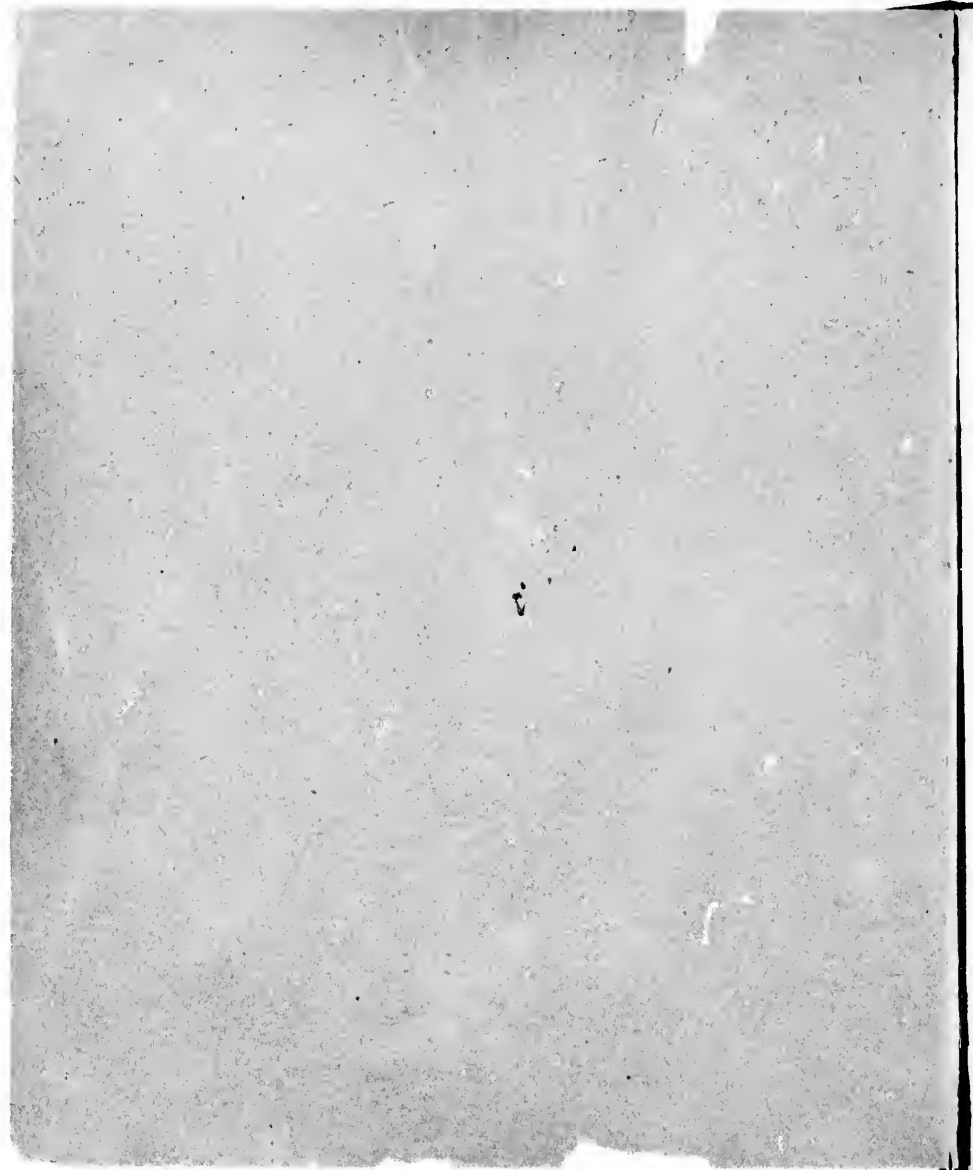






50188-C-2

COPY DELIVERED TO THE  
**OCT 9 1897**  
 Library of Congress



## BEST ROUTES TO GOLD FIELDS.

### HOW TO GET THERE.

Distance by trail from Juneau to Yukon Gold Fields, . . . . . 650 miles.

Distance by Yukon River from its mouth to Gold Fields, . . . . . 1,850 miles.

Chilkoot Pass—Elevation, 3,800 feet; perilous because of violent snow storms.

For the land trip by way of Juneau and the Chilkoot Pass all outfitting should be done at Seattle, where ample supplies and implements for miners are kept in stock. The steamer Excelsior will sail from San Francisco for Dawson City and Yukon Point about August 1, and the Portland will sail about August 15. No later sailings have been announced. This route is advised by the returned miners for those who want to reach the ground in time to acquire claims and get to work before winter sets in.

#### TIME AND MONEY REQUIRED.

The trip by steamer takes from four to six weeks, and the fare for three thousand miles of river travel is \$150 first class, and \$125 second class. As nearly all the work of thawing out the frozen gravel beds and of piling up the dirt for spring is done during the winter, those who are in a hurry to join the gold seekers will doubtless try to go by the river route, but practically all the passengers on the two boats advertised have been taken, and the rest of the rush must go in by Juneau.

Ice begins to block the mouth of the Yukon in October, and closes the river route until June.

The journey by Chilkoot Pass may be begun as late as September 15, while spring travel by the other route begins February 15.

One of the passengers on the Excelsior said that boats are built at the saw mill on Lake Bennett, and for land or ice portages are mounted on sledges carried in from Juneau and fitted with sails. As to provisions necessary for the trip to Klondike, he said:

"Bear fat is the staple article of food in the winter in that region," said Mr. Hardenbergh. "The Indians will eat tallow candles and any sort of fat or grease they can get. The black bears are very numerous, but it takes experienced hunters to get them. They are not much more dangerous than Newfoundland dogs unless they are wounded and driven to bay.

Caribou are plentiful above snow line in the mountains, and there are lots of geese on the mountain plains, but they are not easy to bag.

"A man in that cold climate should have at least three pounds of food a day. If he is an old hand he will lay in a stock of fat, bacon, beans, flour and tea. Everything else is a luxury. Canned stuff, with the exception of condensed soup, is of small use. It weighs a lot and doesn't last long. Sugar weighs a good deal and doesn't last long. It's not worth packing. Everyone drinks tea up there, and hardly any coffee is used.

"A man going into that country to pass the winter needs a pair of the heaviest Hudson Bay socks, the heaviest Hudson Bay woolen underwear, heavy Hudson Bay blanket breeches, sealskin boots, a thick Norfolk jacket reaching to the knees, the heaviest woolen outer clothing, all the blankets he can pay for packing, and a sleeping bag. The bag has a drawing

4  
string, and you get into it at night and pull the string just tight enough to allow a little breathing hole.

"You don't carry two suits of underclothing. It is too cold to change. When a man once puts on his heavy woolen underclothing it stays on all the winter. Of course he cannot bathe.

"The prospector must carry in a pick, shovel, axe, gold pan, Winchester rifle and ammunition, and a good butcher knife.

"The Indians charge ten cents a pound a stage for packing. A stage is about a day's journey. Say a man takes in 500 pounds—he will need it all—it will cost him \$50 a day for packing. A day's trip is usually about fifteen miles.

"It is utterly impossible to make the journey in the winter after the snow falls.

"I should say that after a man reaches the diggings, the chances are about three to one against his making anything but a bare living."

#### ALL CLAIMS PAY HANDSOMELY.

"I do not know in the whole Klondike region a claim that has not paid handsomely, and there are still hundreds of claims that have not been worked.

"In testing a claim, the prospector sinks a hole, say fifteen feet, and then tries a pan of dirt. If a pay streak has been reached, he builds a fire around the entire circle, allowing it to burn through the night. Next morning there is enough loose dirt to keep a squad of men busy all day. This dirt is not washed out until spring.

"Dawson City is one of the most moral towns of its kind in the world. There is little or no quarreling, and no brawls of any kind, though there is considerable drinking and gambling. Miners gather after nightfall, fill and play until late in the morning. They have some big games sometimes, costing as much as \$50 to draw. A game with \$2,000 as stakes is an ordinary event.

"Circle City, only few miles away, has mail once each month, and there we have mail addressed. By next season we will have a church, a music hall, a schoolhouse, and a hospital. The last-mentioned institution will be under control of the Sisters of Mercy, who have already been stationed for a long time in Circle City."

As many as 900 people applied to the Alaska Commercial Company up to July 19 for information in regard to the passage by way of St. Michael and Yukon river, but only fifty tickets have been sold. The North American Company have not sold any tickets yet. Experts who have traveled over the Juneau route declare that it is a shame to induce Eastern people to come out here and go over that route to the Klondike mines at this season.

When the snow is off the ground no one can carry more than seventy-five pounds, and it is utterly impossible to carry food enough to maintain a man for more than two or three months. The Indians are also few in number, and not to be depended upon in any emergency, for after they have made a little money they will not do any additional work.

For the last three years several local and English companies have been studying the lay of the land between Chilkat and Circle City with a view to establishing a quicker and more practicable way of transportation to the gold fields along the Yukon. Goodall, Perkins & Co. have made a thorough investigation of the matter. Capt. Charles M. Goodall said to-day:

"The rich find in the Klondike district will probably result in some better means of transportation, though the roughness of the country and the limited open season will not justify anybody in building a railroad for any distance. Recently we sent several hundred sheep and cattle to Juneau, and from there to the head of navigation by the steamer Alki. Mr. Dalton, who discovered the trail across the country from the Chilkat river to Fort Selkirk, is taking live stock to the mines. His route lies from the head of navigation through Chilkat Pass and along the trail, which is over prairie several hundred miles, to the Yukon river, near Fort Selkirk. At this time of year the prairie is clear and bunch grass grows on it in abundance.

"I believe this will ultimately be the popular route. People could go over it in wagons, as the prairie is level. Stations could be established, as was done on our plains in '49.

It would be easy to go down the Yukon in boats from where Dalton's trail strikes it, to Dawson City and other mining camps.

"The plan to build a traction road over Chilkat Pass from Dyea, the head of navigation after leaving Juneau, to Lake Linderman, is not a good business proposition. It has been talked of, and the rest of the plan is to have steamers to ply from Lake Linderman through the other lakes to the Yukon. But to do this two portages would have to be made on account of the falls in the river, and these would be enormously expensive.

"A British company has had in contemplation for some time the construction of a railroad from the head of navigation on Taku Inlet, near Juneau, to Teslin, or Aklene Lake, and thence down some small rivers to the Yukon and the mines. Even by this route there would be need of portages. The natural way to take in freight, unless the hurry be great, is by S. Michael and up the Yukon. To establish even a wagon road over Dalton's trail on the prairie, a railroad over the divide from Tye to Lake Linderman, or a railroad as planned by the English company, concessions would have to be secured from the British Government."

Both the Chilkoot and White Passes are practically on the boundary between the United States and Canadian territories. They are in the same latitude, and are only twenty or thirty miles apart. After reaching the head of navigation, the Juneau parties bound for the Yukon turn west through the mountains by Chilkoot Pass. If they used the White Pass they would turn east and circumvent the mountains on the east side. The White Pass has not been utilized by our mining parties, the Chilkoot being the usual route, and the Chilkat Pass, further north, being used to a much less extent.

#### A Scientist's Report about the Climate, Facilities for Travel, Etc.

An interesting statement about the newly-discovered Klondike gold fields has been prepared by Dr. W. H. Dall, one of the curators of the National Museum. He has spent much time in Alaska on geographical expeditions, and is thoroughly informed. Dr. Dall says:

"I have no doubt that the facts as told by the press are in the main strictly correct. The Klondike gold fields, however, are not in Alaskan territory. They are in the British provinces, in what is known as the Northwest Territories. The Klondike river, which has been on the map for about twenty years, but not under that name, branches from the Yukon river not far from the boundary between Canada and Alaska.

"The nearest way to reach the Klondike river, which is a very small one, and the gold fields, is from Chilkoot Inlet. Steamers run from Sitka there and from Seattle and Tacoma. The distance from the head of Chilkoot Inlet to the Klondike is about 500 miles. To reach there it is necessary to cross the coast mountains and the chain of lakes and short streams which form the headwaters of the Yukon river. It is on these streams that the gold is found. The country is a rolling one, covered with grass.

"There is a short, hot summer, of about four months, with practically no spring or autumn. The ice begins to break up in the rivers about May 25, and navigation commences on the Yukon about the first week in June. It begins to get very cool by the latter part of September, and is almost winter weather by the first of October. The winter is very cold and dry, with not more than three feet of snow. There is only about three inches of rainfall during the winter, and not more than a foot or ten inches the whole year around.

"It is a country in which it is very hard to find food, as there is practically no game. Before the whites went into the region there were not more than 300 natives. They had hard work to support themselves on account of the scarcity of game.

"The thermometer sometimes goes down to 68 degrees below zero in January and February. The cold, however, is not so intense as may be imagined, and 68 degrees there could not be compared with the same here. The dress is mostly of furs in the winter, though used by the natives, and unless there is a sharp wind blowing, one may keep fairly comfortable.

"When I was on the Yukon I did not find gold, but knew of it being taken out in profit-

able quantities for fifteen years or more. It was first discovered there in 1866. In 1880, when I was up in that country, my last trip having been made two years ago, the first party of prospectors who made mining profitable started out. The gold is found on the various tributaries of the Yukon, and I have been within a comparatively short distance of the Klondike fields. I made one trip to Circle City.

"The gold-bearing belt of Northwestern America contains all the gold fields extending into British Columbia and what is known as the Northwest Territories and Alaska. The Yukon really runs along in that belt for 500 or 600 miles. The bed of the main river is in the valley.

"The yellow metal is not found in paying quantities in the main river, but in the small streams which cut through the mountains on either side. Mud and mineral matter are carried into the main river, while the gold is left on the rough bottoms of these side streams. In most cases the gold lies at the bottom of thick gravel deposits. The gold is covered by frozen gravel in the winter. During the summer, until the snow is all melted, the surface is covered by muddy torrents. When summer is over and the springs begin to freeze, the streams dry up. At the approach of winter, in order to get at the gold, the miners find it necessary to dig into the gravel formation.

"There are two routes to the fields, one which I have mentioned before, from Chilkoot Inlet over the mountains. This is about 500 miles. The other is up the Yukon river, which is about 1,500 miles in length, or three times as far as the other. Flat-bottomed steamers run from St. Michael's up the Yukon. The return trip from the fields is much easier, and has been taken by the miners who have made their piles and recently returned to the United States with them by way of Seattle.

"The Pacific Coast Steamship Company runs steamers every four days from Seattle. The manner in which supplies can be transported over the mountains is by mules, taking time and expense. As I remarked before it is a country in which there is practically no sustenance, and food must be taken to the gold fields."

Dr. Dall said that the natives are peaceable. He is sanguine as to the outcome of the gold discovery from what he knows about the country, and he does not assert, as many others do, that the reports from Klondike are greatly exaggerated.

#### Report About Method of Mining.

An interesting letter telling of the recent trip of the steamer Excelsior to Alaska has been written by Captain J. F. Higgins, of the steamer, to a friend. He says:

"The word Klondike means Deer River, and the stream is called the Reindeer River on the charts. It empties into the Yukon fifty miles above the Big River. The geographical position of the junction is 76 degrees 10 minutes north latitude, 138 degrees 50 minutes west longitude. Bonanza Creek dumps into the Klondike about two miles above the Yukon. Eldorado is a tributary of the Bonanza. There are numerous other creeks and tributaries, the main river being three hundred miles long.

"The gold so far has been taken from Bonanza and Eldorado, both well named, for the richness of the placers is truly marvelous. Eldorado, thirty miles long, is staked the whole length, and as far as worked has paid.

"One of our passengers who is taking home \$100,000 with him has worked one hundred feet of his ground and refused \$200,000 for the remainder, and confidently expects to clean up \$400,000 or more. He has in a bottle \$212 from one pan of dirt. His pay dirt while being washed averaged \$250 an hour to each man shoveling in. Two others of our miners who worked their own claim, cleaned up \$6,000 from one day's washing.

"There is about fifteen feet of dirt above bed rock, the pay streak averaging from four to six feet, which is tunneled out while the ground is frozen. Of course, the ground taken out is thawed by building fires, and when the thaw comes and water rushes in they set their sluices and wash the dirt. Two of our fellows thought a small bird in the hand worth a large one in the bush, and sold their claims for \$45,000, getting \$4,500 down,

the remainder to be paid in monthly instalments of \$10,000 each. The purchasers had no more than \$5,000 paid. They were twenty days thawing and getting out dirt. Then there was no water to sluice with, but one fellow made a rocker, and in ten days took out the \$10,000 for the first instalment. So tunneling and rocking, they took out \$40,000 before there was water to sluice with.

"Of course, these things read like the story of Aladdin, but fiction is not at all in it with facts at Klondike. The ground located and prospected can be worked out in a few years, but there is an immense territory untouched, and the laboring man who can get there with one year's provisions will have a better chance to make a stake than in any other part of the world."

#### Professor Frederick Wright, of Oberlin College, about the Klondike Placers.

The discovery of gold in large quantities on the Yukon River is by no means unexpected. Eleven years ago, the last word I heard as I left Juneau was the pledge of a returning tourist to meet his friend the next summer and prospect in the Yukon region.

The great mass of gold-bearing quartz at the Treadwell mine, near Juneau, was what might be expected, and at the same time what might be the limitation of the supply. For more than ten years that mine has furnished more than a million dollars of gold annually, but it is not like ordinary quartz mines. It is rather a great, isolated mass of quartz, with gold disseminated all through it. While its worth is great, its length is limited.

Little is known about the geology of the Yukon River, where the Klondike mines have been found. Being placer mines, the gold may have been transported many miles. The means of transportation are both glaciers and rivers. The Klondike region is on the north side of the St. Elias Alps. Alaska was never completely covered with glacial ice. The glaciers flowed both north and south from these summits. Dawson and Professor Russell both report well defined terminal moraines across the upper Yukon valley. The source of the Klondike gold, therefore, is from the south.

Placer mines originate in the disintegration of gold-bearing quartz veins, or mass, like that at Juneau. Under sub-aerial agencies these become dissolved. Then the glaciers transport the material as far as they go, when the floods of water carry it on still further. Gold being heavier than the other materials associated with it, lodges in the crevasses or in the rough places at the bottom of the streams. So to speak, nature has stamped and "panted" the gravel first and prepared the way for man to finish the work. The amount of gold found in the placer mines is evidence not so much, perhaps, of a very rich vein, as of the disintegration of a very large vein.

The "mother lode" has been looked for in vain in California, and perhaps will be so in Alaska. But it exists somewhere up the streams on which the placer mines are found. The discovery of gold in glacial deposits far away from its native place is familiar to American geologists.

I have encountered placer mines in glacial deposits near Aurora, in southeastern Indiana; in Adams county, in southern Ohio; and near Titusville, in western Pennsylvania, where, I see, there is a new excitement. But in all these cases the gold had been brought several hundred miles by glacial ice from Canada or the region about Lake Superior. These gold mines were near the edge of the glacial region, where there had been much assorting action of both ice and water.

It is evident, however, that in Alaska the transportation of the gold has not gone so far. The difficulties of this transportation into the Klondike region and the shortness of the season will continue to be great drawbacks to working the mines. The pass north of Chitina is 7,000 feet above sea level, and but a few miles back from the ocean. There is no possibility of a road over it. But from Taku inlet, near Juneau, readier access can be had. This route was followed by Schwatka and Mr. Hayes, of the United States Geological Survey, a few years ago, and has been partially surveyed with reference to a railroad line, and



reported to be available. The only other way is by a river which is open to navigation only a short time each year and is a great way around.

The general climatic conditions on the north side of the mountains are much better than those on the south side. On the south side the snowfall is enormous, but on the north side the air is drier. Schwatka and Hayes went in the summer down the Yukon valley about to the Klondike region, and from there struck off west, passing to the north of Mount St. Elias and down the Copper River. They had dry weather all the time, in which camping was pleasant, while Russell the same season was driven back by inclement weather from ascending St. Elias on the south side. It is therefore not impossible that explorations southwest of the present gold fields may be carried on with comparative ease. But at present that whole region is bare of means of subsistence.

There is imminent danger that many will get in there before winter with insufficient means, and starve. An English missionary and his wife have been in that general region for many years, and report the people as being so near the verge of starvation that they do not dare both to winter in the same village lest they should produce a famine. So they live in separate villages during the winter. Eventually the reindeer which Sheldon Jackson is introducing into the lower Yukon region will be available both for transportation and food, being much superior to dogs in that they can procure their own food. But for the present every necessity must either be packed over the Chilcoot Pass or brought around by way of the Yukon.

As to the ultimate yield of the mines or the prospect of finding more, we have nothing but conjecture to go upon. The geologists who have visited the region were not the ones who discovered the gold. What the prospectors have found points to more. The unexplored region is immense. The mountains to the south are young, having been elevated very much since the climax of the glacial period. With these discoveries and the success in introducing reindeer, Alaska bids fair to support a population eventually of several millions. The United States must hold on to her treaty rights with Great Britain for the protection of our interests there. If England accomplishes her unreasonable designs she would shut us off from all communication with the Klondike region except by way of the Yukon.

#### Steamer Portland brings from \$1,500,000 to \$2,000,000 of Klondike Nuggets to Seattle.

The amount of treasure brought down from the famed Klondike by the steamship Portland is now placed at \$1,500,000, and there is good reason to believe the sum was nearer \$2,000,000. Each man was required to place his gold chest in the ship's safe, but many of the miners secreted their dust in blankets and luggage, which was taken either to their staterooms or thrown carelessly about the ship. Clarence J. Berry, one of the Klondike kings, brought down at least \$84,000 in nuggets, not a cent of which the Portland had upon her records.

When pressed for an estimate as to the total of the Portland's gold cargo, Captain Kidson said it was no doubt nearer \$1,000,000 than the amount accounted for on the ship's records.

At present only miners' laws rule the camp, but next year Dawson City will be incorporated and municipal officers elected. The miners are determined that order will be preserved at all hazards. No sure thing gamblers will be permitted in either Dawson City or the diggings.

Information comes that several strikes have recently been made in the neighborhood of Forty Mile. It has been christened Minute Creek, and is now panning out \$22 a day to the man. Another discovery on American Creek, fifty miles below Forty Mile camp, is said to be paying well, and a great number of men have flocked there during the last few weeks. The pan runs from \$10 to \$18. It is thought likely many of the prospectors will strike for these camps, thus relieving the strain on Dawson City.

### POLICEMAN CAUGHT THE FEVER.

A detachment of mounted police of the Northwest Territory which passed through Seattle two years ago struck it rich. Five of the twenty guards returned on the Portland with gold amounting to \$200,000. The other fifteen remained in Alaska to engage in mining.

Mrs. F. A. Gage, wife of the son of the Secretary of the Treasury, Lyman J. Gage, came down on the Portland. She went North on it, and was at St. Michael's. She said in an interview:

"The country is enormously rich. The present gold diggings are only a very small part of it, and there is little doubt that there are millions only waiting for miners to come and dig out. The men from the Klondike are not the men to exaggerate, for I have talked with people whom I know to be truthful."

It is declared that there is no danger of food giving out; all the reports to the contrary are not honest.

A letter received from Dawson City under date June 18 contains many interesting facts. The writer, Arthur Perry, a well-known citizen of Seattle, says:

"The first discovery of gold on the Klondike was in the middle of August, 1896, by George Cormack, on a creek emptying into the Klondike on the south, called by the Indians Bonanza. He found \$1.60 to the pan on a high rim, and after making the find known at Fort Miles, went back with two Indians and took out \$1,400 in three weeks with three sluice boxes. The creek was soon staked from one end to the other, and all the small gulches were also staked and recorded. About September 10, a man by the name of Whipple prospected a creek emptying into the Bonanza and named it Whipple Creek. He shortly afterward sold out, and the miners renamed it El Dorado.

### PICKING UP NUGGETS AT THE DUMP.

"Jimmy McLuin took out \$11,000 during the winter just in prospecting the dirt. Clarence Berry, and his partner, Anton Stander, panned out about the same in the same manner. Mrs. Berry used to go down to the dumps every day to get dirt and carry to the shanty and pan it herself. She has over \$6,000 taken out in that manner.

"Mr. Lippy, from Seattle, has a rich claim, and his wife has a sack of nuggets worth \$6,000 that she has picked up on the dumps.

"When the dumps were washed in the spring, the dirt paid better than was expected. Four boys on a 'lay' in El Dorado took out \$49,000 in four months. Frank Phiscater, who owned the Gran I, had some men hired and cleaned up \$94,000 for the winter. Mr. Lippy, so I am told, has cleared up \$54,000. Louis Rhodes, No. 2 Bonanza, has cleaned up \$40,000. Clarence Berry and Anton Stander cleaned up \$130,000 last winter.

"This is probably the richest placer known in the world. They took it out so fast and so much of it that they did not have time to weigh it with gold scales. They took steelyards, and in all the syrup cans were filled."

### Authentic Reports about the Immense Yield of the Fields.

Under date July 21 the following report was received from San Francisco: The steamship Umatilla, which arrived to-day from Puget Sound ports, brought down almost \$200,000 worth of Alaskan gold, of which \$136,700 was in gold dust from Seattle, consigned to Wells, Fargo Company. There were several other shipments of gold in sacks. Some was shipped direct from Juneau, and advices from that place are to the effect that at least \$750,000 worth of dust was waiting shipment at various Alaskan stations.

The steamer Excelsior will start for St. Michael's July 23, loaded to her utmost capacity. The steamer lies at Mission wharf, and already has on board enough merchandise to bear her well down by the stern.

The principal news of the day was an advice from St. Michael's Island that there has been shipped, and will be shipped through Wells, Fargo & Co., \$4,125,000 in gold dust that

has not been counted in with the fortunes recently brought to the Sound and to San Francisco by miners.

The Excelsior's and Portland's passengers were the first to arrive from the new diggings, and it is said that others have arrived at St. Michael's Island and at Juneau by this time who have secured as much gold per man as did any of those whose stories have been told.

Additional facts have been obtained which show that a new gold bearing district has been discovered in American territory, 400 miles southeast of Dawson, on the Pelli River. The new find is said to be very rich and to be known to but few persons.

The fact that gold has been found in large quantities forty miles northwest of Dawson, as reported by a Klondiker, Bowker, yesterday, would indicate that the valleys of all streams emptying into the Yukon from the Klondike down for a considerable distance are rich placer fields.

St. Michael's advices tell of two very recent discoveries below Forty Mile Post, in Alaska territory. They were still too young, it was said, to bear comparison with several months' work in the Canadian fields, but enough had been uncovered to hold many old and experienced men in spite of all they had seen on the Klondike. But for the start the Klondike had already secured, and the unwillingness of people to hear of going anywhere else until they had seen "bed rock" on some part of that field, the rush would have been to American and Minook Creeks as well as to the Klondike.

As it is, many have gone there, and others are stopping on the way up from St. Michael's. The next steamer that comes down will doubtless have news of rich returns in those quarters.

Minook Creek is not down on the government chart of Alaska, and must be located from reports of those who have been there. It empties into the Yukon about ten miles in a straight line west of the 150th meridian.

Although the capacity of the steamers Portland and Excelsior is limited to about 110 passengers, over 1,000 applications have been made for berths. Most of the disappointed ones are making arrangements to travel from here to Tacoma by rail and secure passage on the Mexico and Topeka, which sail thence next week, but many must inevitably wait until next spring.

#### Klondike Nuggets Exhibited in San Francisco.

The most remarkable exhibit of the wealth of the Klondike placers was made today, when Clarence Berry, of Fresno, showed in his room at the Grand Hotel the proceeds of some of the richest pans on his claim, from which he took out \$130,000 in three months. He had only been three years in the country. Last year he came back with a modest stake and married Miss Ethel Bush, who returned with him to the far north. They settled at Forty Mile.

When, in October, 1896, word came of McCormack's great discovery on the Klondike, everybody doubted it, but McCormack sent a letter to Berry telling him to come, as all was true. Berry went up the river on a raft, and soon after his wife followed him on a steamer. Berry had \$2,000 worth of provisions, and he secured, for this grub, an interest in sixteen mines. Berry brought down \$85,000, and he owns an interest in over a dozen claims.

To-day he had a reception at his hotel, and made the largest exhibit of nuggets seen here since the days of '49. On his table was the boss nugget found during the season on the Klondike. It is about the shape and size of a medium-sized potato, and its value is \$250. This was found by Mrs. Berry, who picked it out of the dump. She also picked up several other nuggets ranging from \$50 to \$150.

Berry seems to have struck nugget claims in this rich canon, for he has scarcely any fine gold. He has scores of nuggets that are as large as a man's thumb. The greater part of his treasure is in the form of small nuggets worth from \$5 to \$15. In bottles on his table he had arranged the contents of the best pans of pay dirt that came from his mine.

In one bottle, about four inches high, was \$560, the champion pan made during the

season. In another was \$260, and in a third \$175. In all he had five bottles containing these extraordinary pans, which, the old miners who saw them say is the best proof that the richness of the placers has not been exaggerated.

Berry's gold, like all that found on Bonanza Creek, is as bright as brass. Indeed, it bears a striking resemblance to the imitation nuggets that are seen in Eastern museums. It runs \$17 to the ounce.

### Tales About the Klondike as Reported by the "Alaska Searchlight" and "Alaska Miner," Printed at Juneau, Dated July 3d.

MAIL CARRIER JACK HAYES TELLS OF A NUGGET WORTH \$232.

Every source of news from Alaska adds daily to the wonderful tale of gold finding at the Klondike River. The latest detailed intelligence is contained in the *Alaska Searchlight* and the *Alaska Miner*, both printed at Juneau and dated July 3. They tell the story of the last trip of Mail Carrier Jack Hayes, who arrived at Juneau during the week prior to July 3 with mails from Forty Mile and Circle City on the Yukon River. He carried in forty-four pounds of mail and brought out thirty pounds, and the round trip took more than five months to complete.

Hayes left Juneau on January 14 and arrived at Klondike about the middle of March. The news of the great find of gold had already spread to the other mining regions, and, as he passed beyond Klondike to Forty Mile and Circle City, he found a good trail which had been made by the miners who had flocked into the new diggings from the older settlements.

Forty Mile was nearly deserted, and at Circle City only about 500 men were working. The rest had gone to Klondike.

Hayes set out on his return on March 23. It was not until he was well on his way back that he heard details of the real richness of the new gold fields. All winter the miners had been digging out frozen dirt and piling it up waiting for the summer sun to thaw it and to furnish water for washing it out. With melted snow a few panfuls of dirt had been washed, and this had proved the general richness of the diggings. In March the thermometer showed from 52 to 71 degrees below zero.

While pulling a boat up the Pelly River, Hayes met the first of the ingoing rush of miners on their way from the coast to the Klondike. In one day he passed fifty boats going down with the current to the gold fields, and he estimates that he met altogether 1,500 men going into the country.

Many of the miners who had been at work piling up dust all winter were selling out on the basis of the gold that was actually in sight in their dust heaps, and were coming out. Charles Clemens and Frank Summers, two tenderfeet from Los Angeles, went into the Yukon a year ago, without having had any previous experience. After panning out \$5,000 worth of gold, Clemens sold his share of their claim for \$35,000, and two weeks later Summers sold his share for \$50,000. One nugget taken from this claim was worth \$232. This is said to have been the largest nugget yet found on the Klondike.

The Dalton trail through the Chilkat Pass to the Yukon at the Pelly River is attracting much attention, and a party consisting of Henry Bratnober, the agent of the Exploration Company of London, John F. Mahony, and Frank Bach, were about to start over the route to demonstrate its practicability for passengers. Jack Dalton, its discoverer, had already started over it with a herd of cattle for the mines. After crossing the Chilkat Pass, the route is by horseback over what is said to be a good easy road.

### A Lucky Miner's Statement to a Reporter.

SEATTLE, WASH., July 19.—"When we had taken out the last of the \$112,000, I threw down my pick and, turning my eyes heavenward, said: 'Good-by, old friend, I will never pick you up again,' and I spoke the truth.

"I love gold and I have it. Many times in my life the wolf has been close to the door. Now I have riches, and will never work again, but in March I will go back and manage our properties."

These were the words which William Stanley used to-day in closing an interview. Stanley is one of the fortunate ones who returned from the Klondike on the Portland. In addition to his present fortune he is interested with his son and two New Yorkers in claims which, he says, will yield \$2,000,000. Stanley is a married man. He lives in a humble little place in the southern part of the city; he has a wife and several children. During his absence in the far North the family struggled to eke out an existence, for everything that Stanley had went to pay his expenses to the gold fields. Stanley is well on in years. His hair is gray, and when he left this city he looked as though a few more years would find him sleeping beneath the sod. He was not accustomed to hardships; for years he conducted a little book store in an out-of-the-way business corner.

To-day people who used to help him out by giving him 10 or 15 cents cannot realize that he is wealthy. Here is his story as he told it to the *Journal* reporter:

#### HIS LAST CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY.

"I went to the Yukon as a last resort. I was getting old, and I had no money, and I knew that I would never get any unless I took it out of the ground. It was a year ago last March that I left Seattle. I am free to confess that my family was at that time in destitute circumstances. I made for the Yukon. I had never before been there. I knew nothing of mining and nothing of the hardships of the country, and, in fact, was as great a "greeny" as ever set foot in the great gold country of the Northwest. My son, Samuel Stanley, went with me. He was as ignorant as his father.

"While we were on the steamship Alki, which took us to Dyea, we met two young men, Charles and George Worden. They were residents of Sackett's Harbor, N. Y., and had come West in search of gold. Their mother lives back in the old home, so they informed me. We became very intimate with the Wordens. They knew little, if anything, about the country, and one day in conversation one of us suggested that we form a company and do our work on the syndicate plan, each man to share and share alike. We wandered through the Yukon districts for several months, and were getting discouraged, because there seemed to be nothing for us. We met other men who were getting rich, but we grew poorer as the days came and went. Once we had about concluded to go back.

"It was in the latter part of last September that we befriended a man who gave us a tip as to the riches of the Klondike. We were willing to believe anything and made for the Klondike at once. At that time we were en route for Forty Mile Creek. We were then at Sixty Mile.

"The first thing we did when we reached the Klondike was to spend a little time at the mouth of the stream. We were there just twenty-four hours when the little steamer Ellis arrived with one hundred and fifty excited miners aboard. They had just heard the good news, and on their arrival they made a rush for the richest spots on Bonanza and El Dorado Creeks.

#### EL DORADO, SURE ENOUGH.

"We went to El Dorado creek and made locations on what were called Claims Twenty-five, Twenty-six, Fifty-three and Fifty-four. I think it was in October that we made our locations. We worked claims Twenty-five and Twenty-six, and were very soon satisfied that we had a fine thing, and went to work to make preparations for a long winter of experiences and hardships. We got all we wanted before spring. Every man put in his time sinking prospect holes in the gulch.

"I tell the simple truth when I say that within three months we took from the two claims the sum of \$112,000. A remarkable thing about our findings is that in taking this enormous sum we did not drift up and down stream, nor did we cross-cut the pay streaks.

"Of course we may be wrong, but this is the way we are figuring, and we are so cer-

tain that what we say is true that we would not sell out for a million. In our judgment, based on close figuring, there are in the two claims we worked, and claims No. 53 and 54 \$1,000 to the linear foot. I say that in four claims we have at the very least \$2,000,000 which can be taken out without any great work.

"I want to say that I believe there is gold in every creek in Alaska. Certainly on the Klondike the claims are not spotted. One seems to be as good as another. Its gold, gold, gold all over. It's yards wide and yards deep. I say so, because I have been there and have the gold to show for it. All you have to do is to run a hole down, and there you find plenty of gold dust. I would say that our pans on the El Dorado claims will average \$3, some go as high as \$150, and believe me, when I say that, in five pans, I have taken out as high as \$750, and sometimes more. I did not pick the pans, but simply put them against my breast and scooped the dirt off the bed rock.

#### MILLIONS UPON MILLIONS IN SIGHT.

"Of course, the majority of those on the Klondike have done much figuring as to the amount of gold the Klondike will yield. Many times we fellows figured on the prospects of the El Dorado. I would not hesitate much about guaranteeing \$21,000,000, and should not be surprised a bit if \$25,000,000, or even \$30,000,000, was taken out.

"Some people will tell you that the Klondike is a marvel, and there will never be a discovery in Alaska which will compare with it. I don't believe it. I think that there will be a number of new creeks discovered that will make wonderful yields. Why, Bear Gulch is just like El Dorado. Bear Gulch has a double bed rock. Many do not know it, but it's a fact, and miners who are acquainted with it will tell you the same thing."

The bed rocks are three feet apart. In the lower bed the gold is as black as a black cat, and in the upper bed the gold is as bright as any you ever saw. We own No. 10 claim, below Discovery, on Bear Gulch, and also Nos. 20 and 21 on Last Chance Gulch, above Discovery. We prospected for three miles on Last Chance Gulch, and could not tell the best place to locate the Discovery claim. The man making a discovery of the creek is entitled by law to stake a claim and take an adjoining one, or, in other words, two claims; so you see he wants to get in a good location on the creek or gulch. Hunker Gulch is highly looked to. I think it will prove another great district, and some good strikes have also been made on Dominion creek. Indian creek is also becoming famous.

#### BECAME A MONEY LENDER.

"What are we doing with all the money we take out?"

"Well, we paid \$45,000 spot cash for a half interest in Claim 32, Eldorado. We also loaned \$5,000 each to four parties on Eldorado Creek, taking mortgages on their claims, so you see we are well secured.

"No, I don't want any better security for my money than Eldorado claims, thank you. I only wish I had a mortgage on the whole creek.

"We had a great deal of trouble in securing labor in prospecting our properties. Old miners would not work for any price. We could occasionally rope in a greenhorn and get him to work for a few days at \$15 a day. Six or eight miners worked on shares for us about six weeks, and we settled. It developed that they had earned in that length of time \$5,300 each. That was pretty good pay, wasn't it? We paid one old miner \$12 for three hours' work, and offered to continue him at that rate, but he would not have it, and he went out to hunt a claim of his own. My son, Samuel, and Charles Worden, are in charge of our interests in Alaska. George Worden and I came out, and we will go back in March and relieve them. Then they will come out for a spell. George goes from here to his home in New York State to make his mother comfortable.

"I am an American by birth, but of Irish parents. I formerly lived in western Kansas, but my claim there was not quite as good as the one I staked out on the Eldorado Creek."

### Great Fortunes in Dust and Nuggets on the Steamers "Excelsior" and "Portland."

Gold dust from the Klondike river district coming to this country is measured not by ounces nor pounds, but by tons. On the steamer Excelsior, that arrived in San Francisco on Wednesday, July 14, was a ton of gold. The steamer Portland, that arrived yesterday at Seattle, Wash., from St. Michael's, Alaska, brought a ton and a half of gold, owned by sixty-eight miners, who had dug it out of the ground. Klondike is now described as the richest gold location ever discovered. It is situated on the Klondike river, not far from the Yukon, in British territory, about forty miles eastward from the Alaskan boundary line. The stories told by the miners, amply confirmed by their heavy sacks of gold, have provoked a great "mining excitement." Thousands of people are preparing to leave for the remote gold fields of the Yukon to seek to repeat the fortune that has come to others. The miners estimate that the Klondike placers contain \$70,000,000 in sight.

#### REPORT FROM SEATTLE JULY 17.

Gold in boxes, gold in bags, gold in blankets, fine gold and coarse gold, gold nuggets and gold dust, the yellow treasure of the Klondike diggings, came to-day from the far north.

A ton and a half of gold was a part of the load of the steamer Portland, that arrived early this morning from St. Michael's, Alaska, and with the 3,000 pounds of gold were the several owners, sixty-eight miners, some with \$5,000, some with \$10,000, some with \$50,000, a few with \$100,000 and over, but all with gold.

With the product of their work for a season in the new "diggings," the richest in surface gold ever discovered, these miners had made the long voyage from Dawson City, the new golden town, 1,895 miles down the Yukon to St. Michael's, and at St. Michael's had boarded the Portland with their treasure bound for homeland, and intent upon changing their dust and their nuggets into the minted, milled coin of their country.

On the voyage the gold was stored in the captain's stateroom. The little safe in the corner was packed full of bags of gold, and the remainder that the safe would not hold was placed in three boxes.

#### CARRYING THE TREASURE ASHORE.

When the steamer came to this port the miners put their bags on their shoulders and walked down the gang-plank in the presence of a vast throng of Seattle people assembled to see the great pile of treasure from the rich fields of the far North. A miner with only \$5,000 in his bag easily carried his fortune. Twenty thousand dollars in two bags is a good load for any stalwart man, no matter if he has worked where the mercury falls to sixty degrees below zero. Two men used all their strength in carrying a strapped blanket, in which was about \$50,000. The few with the big fortunes, \$100,000 and over, had to hire help to get their precious possessions to a safe place of storage in Seattle.

The greater part of the ton and a half of gold was taken from the ground during three winter months. Last fall some green strangers, "tenderfeet," fresh from the comforts of civilization, were so absurd as to give no heed to the advice of the old miners. The pioneers of the Yukon mines, the men who know Circle City and Forty Mile Creek and all the surrounding country, said there was no use looking for gold "over yonder on the Klondike," but the foolish strangers went "over yonder on the Klondike." During the fall the news reached the older diggings of the amazing discoveries of gold by these absurd tourists from the South, and from all the country round about came the rush to Klondike.

When gold is waiting to be lifted out of the ground cold is not to be considered. During the dark winter days the temperature, 30 or 40 degrees below zero, the quest for dust and nuggets was pursued continually. The product of the work of some of these winter miners, defiant of the cold, is shown in the treasure brought to the United States by the Portland and the Excelsior.

## A HONEYMOON FORTUNE.

The greatest fortune gained by any of the company of miners is the honeymoon treasure of Clarence Berry, of Fresno, California. He brought \$135,000 in dust and nuggets. In 1890 young Berry went to the Yukon country, and for several years he prospected along Forty Mile Creek and other placer fields without success. Last summer he returned to California, married, and took his bride with him to the north. Instead of remaining in Alaska, he went over the boundary line into British possessions, and on the Klondike he struck the richest pocket that was discovered. He said that the principal part of his \$130,000 came from thirty "box lengths." A "box length" is fifteen feet long and twelve feet wide. In one length he found a pocket of \$10,000. In another length was a nugget weighing thirteen ounces, next to the largest found in the diggings. Mr. Berry deemed his fortune sufficient for the present, and is taking his bride to his home in Fresno, where, in the July temperature of 110 above, she may find compensation for the 58 below of January on the Yukon.

One of the foolish strangers who gave no consideration to the advice of the old miners is Frank Phycater. Last autumn he went from Boroda, Mich., to Alaska, and thence to Klondike. He was one of the first to discover gold in the fabulously rich placets of the new El Dorado. He employed nine men, and in three months' time took out from two claims \$96,027. He still owns the claims, but having nearly \$100,000 made in less than twelve months, he deems himself entitled to a trip to Michigan.

## THE DASH FOR THE GOLD FIELDS.

The sight of the gold brought on the treasure ship, and the tales of the miners have turned the heads of the men of this city. Lawyers are preparing to leave their offices, policemen and firemen are resigning, bookkeepers and street car men are leaving their places of employment to start for the north. Many people were at the wharf all night waiting for the Portland to arrive.

## Good Order Maintained in the Camp by Canadian Police.

[Report from San Francisco, dated July 17.]

The news of the arrival at Seattle of the steamer Portland, with \$700,000 in gold dust from the Klondike diggings, has increased tenfold the excitement over the new El Dorado, and has given an added fame to the men who arrived in this city a few days ago with their bags of dust. These miners from the far north are constantly surrounded by throngs of people asking questions about the means of reaching the new gold land, and the supplies necessary to take. The men say that the camp is orderly, discipline being enforced by the Canadian Government.

The use of firearms is prohibited by the British Government, which enforces its laws by the use of mounted policemen, whose captain is the civil authority. Comparatively few houses have been erected, though there is a population of five thousand persons. Lumber costs \$100 per thousand feet, and so most of the miners are living in tents during the summer months. Building lots are said to be in demand at \$5,000, with prices going as high as \$8,000 and \$10,000.

In summer the weather becomes warm, and the present tent life is comfortable. Mr. Bowker observed the day of his departure that the thermometer registered 88 degrees in the shade. The winters are long and cold, the mercury going down to 40 and even to 60 degrees below zero, but the snow is seldom more than a foot and a half deep. Very sudden changes from one extreme to the other are the most troublesome features of the climate.

Although the new mining district is in British territory, the miners all declare that Americans are treated as fairly as Englishmen. Captain Constantine, at the head of the mounted police, is the magistrate, and Gold Commissioner Fawcett has jurisdiction over all mining disputes.



One of the most influential men in the Alaskan party is J. Lalne, founder of Dawson City. He staked out the town, applied to the Dominion Government for a patent, and is selling town lots at \$2,000 apiece.

Alexander Orr said: "I have been mining in the West for the last thirty years, but I never saw any country so rich in gold as Alaska. The development of the country has just begun. When the miners first went there they were handicapped by the difficulty in getting supplies to the camp. Transportation was exceedingly expensive, and many winters the supply of food was so scarce that the men were oftentimes hungry in those circumstances. Little progress could be made during the winter, as the men could not go far from the camps. All that could be done was to work where gold could be found in the immediate vicinity, and wait for spring.

"I went to Alaska eight years ago, and for the first seven years made little more than a living. I spent the time prospecting, and eight months ago located the claim near Dawson City that proved so rich. Before we had hardly begun drifting from the main shaft my partner and I obtained about \$5,000 in gold. Then the fame of the new diggings and the value of claims increased tremendously.

#### SOLD OUT FOR \$20,000.

"We had an offer to sell for \$20,000, and, as my partner and I were both old men, and had been laid up with the rheumatism nearly all winter, we decided to sell. We sold our claim, five thousand feet square, to Jack McQuestern, Louis Ellis and a man named Belcher.

"They paid \$2,000 down last March, and promised to pay the remaining \$18,000 on June 20. When the time came to make the final payment they had made enough money, working fifty square feet, to pay it, and only two-thirds of the dumps had been worked. It can be imagined, therefore, how much gold there is in the whole claim, assuming that it is all as rich as that which has been worked.

"When a man goes to the mines it is customary for him to buy his entire year's supplies and have them carted away to the camp. As a year's supplies weighs about 1,200 pounds, and the cost of transportation is ten cents a pound, the cost of shipping one's goods is therefore about \$120.

"In winter the weather is extremely cold at Dawson City, and it is necessary that one be warmly clad. The mercury often goes 60 or 70 degrees below zero. Ordinary woolen clothes would afford little protection. Furs are used exclusively for clothing.

"Dawson is not like most of the large mining camps. It is not a 'tough' town. Murders are almost unknown.

#### A GREAT GAMBLING TOWN.

"The miners are a quiet and peaceful kind of men, who have gone there to work, and are willing that everybody else shall have an equal chance with themselves. A great deal of gambling is done in the town, but serious quarrels are an exception. As a gambling town I think it is equal to any that I have ever seen; and this, by the way, is always a test of a mining camp's prosperity. Stud poker is the usual game. They play \$100 and oftentimes \$200 and \$500 on the third card."

L. B. Roads said: "I am located on claim 21, above the discovery on Bonanza Creek. I did exceedingly well up there. I was among the fortunate ones, as I cleared about \$40,000, but brought only \$5,000 with me. I was the first man to get to bed rock gravel, and to discover that it was lined with gold dust and nuggets. The rock was seamed and cut in V-shaped streaks, caused, it is supposed, by glacial action. In those seams I found a clay which was exceedingly rich. In fact, there was a stratum of pay gravel four feet thick upon the rock, which was lined with gold, particularly in these channels or streaks. The rock was about sixteen feet from the surface. That discovery made the camp. It was made on October 23, 1896, and as soon as the news spread, everybody rushed to the diggings from Circle City, Forty Mile, and from every other camp in the district.

## FOOD BROUGHT ON SLEDS.

"There was a lack of food. We had nothing but what was sledged from Forty Mile. Flour sold as high as \$45 a sack and shovels at \$18. I invested my money in another claim, a two-third interest in claim 23. If I hadn't bought it I could have brought down at least \$35,000, but an investment there is the best security."

Thomas Cook said: "It's a good country, but if there is a rush there's going to be a great deal of suffering. Over 2,000 men are there at present, and 2,000 more will be in before the snow falls. I advise people to take provisions with them, enough for eight months at least. If they have that, it is all right."

## NO EXAGGERATION.

"The country is not exaggerated at all. I've been at placer mining for years in California and British Columbia, and the mines at Dawson are more extensive and beyond anything I ever saw. I couldn't scarcely speak of the average yield, but the results are all good. Wages have been \$15 a day. I was in the Yukon country for six years, but I didn't do much the first five. Last year I did very little at Dawson. I have claims worth about the average— they say from \$25,000 to \$50,000, on Bear Creek, across the divide from the Bonanza. The area of these gold fields is—well, who knows? The land is not prospected except along a few creeks, and that is very small in comparison with the territory that may be full of gold. Even Bonanza and Eldorado are only partially prospected. The dust I brought down will average about the same as the rest, \$10,000 or more. I know they all have pretty good sacks. It is a big strike and you can count it among the biggest of the world in richness and extent."

Fred. Price said: "I was located on the Bonanza with Harry McCullough, my partner. I brought down \$50,000 in gold dust and made \$20,000, which is invested in more ground. There were good stakes on the boat coming down, from \$5,000 to \$40,000, among the boys. I refused \$25,000 for my interest before I left. My partner remains, and I shall return in the spring after seeing my family at Seattle. I was in the mines for two years. One cannot realize the wealth of that creek. There are four miles of claims on the Eldorado, and the poorest is worth \$50,000. The Bonanza claims run for ten miles, and range from \$5,000 to \$90,000. A man would need at least \$500 to go in. There is no credit in the stores at Dawson City, positively none, and there is much of the bitter to mingle with the sweet. All is not gold in those diggings."

All the miners agreed that no prospector should go into the Yukon country unless he has enough of a "grub stake" to keep him for at least two years of possible hardship.

### A Letter From President A. H. Stanley, President of the Evening Herald Company, of Binghamton, N. Y., dated St. Michael's Island, Ninety Miles North of the Mouth of the Yukon, June 27.

The following letter is from A. H. Stanley, President of the *Evening Herald* Company, of Binghamton, and is dated "St. Michael's Island, ninety miles north of the mouth of the Yukon, June 27."

"This is the most important station on the Coast for all the Yukon region, and, in fact, the only one so far as freight and supplies are concerned. To-day at noon the *Portus B. Weare*, the first passenger steamer to arrive from up the mighty river, came steaming around the low headland and drowned the frantic cheering of the crowds on both boats with its hoarse whistle. The *Port* and *Excelsior*, drawing in excess of nineteen feet of water, were obliged to lie out a mile or more from shore, but the *Weare*, built for river traffic, and drawing only a few feet, was enabled to steam up the shallow harbor and touch the dock. As she steamed near, friends, who had not met in months or years, greeted one another from deck, and wives and children, who had come to meet fathers and husbands, frantically threw kisses, and wept and laughed by turn. A more excited throng was never seen.

"That the Weare brought good news was evident. Husbands, fathers and friends held up nuggets of glittering gold or bags of it before the eyes of those aboard the Portland, and the news was shouted across that a great strike had been made. 'Circle City is busted,' 'Only three white men left in it.' 'The Klondike is the richest mining region on earth today.' 'Hurrah for the new proposition.' 'Circle City is the silent city.' These and kindred shouts rent the air. There was a great desire on the Portland to hear the news from up the river as there had been at St. Michael to hear from the outer world. The pressure on Capt. Killston for boats to go ashore was tremendous, but as all the crew of the Portland were busy discharging the cargo to lighters it was impossible. Through the courtesy of Dr. Sheldon Jackson, Commissioner of Education for Alaska, I was permitted to land in a boat sent out for him, and was on the Weare soon after, when I heard the most astounding news and saw sights even more wonderful. From all I can learn I believe that on the Eldorado and Bonanza creeks, both branches of the Klondike, the richest strike in all American mining history has been made the past winter. There has been a complete stampede in Circle City, only a few white men remaining, and Dawson, the largest town of this new region, is booming. The history of the strike is hard to get at chronologically. No one seems able to tell exactly. All the people know is that gold has been found in such quantities that it seems beyond belief; that all who went in on the streams mentioned found gold, and that most of them or their partners are coming out and have the gold to show. I cannot learn exactly how much the Weare brought down, but I should judge the value of her freight of gold is somewhere in excess of \$1,000,000. The reason I cannot tell is that many of the men will not talk, but with grips, bags, strong boxes, belts, tin tomato cans and other odd receptacles, filled with the glittering metal, sit on guard in their 4x6 staterooms.

The purser is the treasurer of the smaller holders, and from him I obtained the following figures: For Stanley & Worden he has \$20,000; R. McNulty, \$20,000; Henry Anderson, \$20,000; C. D. Myers, \$6,000; T. Moran, \$13,000; Joe Cozlios, \$17,000; N. E. Pickett, \$20,000; Victor Lord, \$3,500; C. A. Brannon, \$7,000; Albert Gray, \$6,000; N. Murcer, \$15,000; John R. Moffett, \$9,000; C. H. Loveland, \$8,500; J. J. Hatterman, \$12,500. Other men have sums far in excess of these, and while some of them have given the purser from \$5,000 to \$20,000 each to keep for them, retaining from \$30,000 to \$100,000 themselves, others have retained all. Some of the following are among those who have treasure with the purser; the sums are given wherever I can get them to talk:

Clarence Berry has \$110,000; Henry Anderson, \$65,000; William Stanley, \$112,000; J. Clements, \$50,000; Frank Keeler, \$50,000; T. J. Kelly, \$33,000. The following men refuse to make statements, but have from \$30,000 to \$100,000 each: Frank Phiscater, Nat. Hall, A. McKenzie, B. F. Purcell, O. Finstead, Charles Silverlock, Jeremiah Johnson, Pete Copeland, C. E. Myers, F. Bellinger, R. H. Blake, Joe Burgoyne, William Sims, John J. Moffatt, Joe Derosher, Joseph E. Bonser, Fred Tabler, William Sloan, C. H. Loveland, N. Mercer, Charles Emcher, Harry Oleson, Charles Anderson, Henry Plato, Henry Dorey, Honora Goethier and John Williamson.

"I talked with many of these. One, a poor boy of 23, seemed dying of scurvy. In answer to my questions as to how big a stake he had, he raised his glassy eyes and said:

"Don't ask me questions. I've had damn good luck and damn hard luck."

"I was told that he had about \$70,000 for his eighteen months of privation, but that he had hardly paid expenses before he made his strike last December. J. J. Clements, of Los Angeles, was very agreeable, and he readily told me what he knew. He had \$50,000 in gold dust and nuggets, and had left \$125,000 invested in other claims than his own. He was going to Los Angeles to invest his money in real estate. He has a wife and two children, and is 34 years old. He showed me one nugget worth \$231, and others of similar size, ranging from \$75 to \$150. He begged of me an orange, and in exchange offered me a nugget of gold worth about \$6, which I refused. I secured some raw turnips for him and his comrades, and was given all the cigars I would take. Those cigars cost the donors 50 cents a piece. The raw turnips, and even potatoes, were eagerly sought, and as a crate of onions came from the Portland, there was almost a riot, so strong was the desire for them. Several of the

nds, fathers and friends  
 ose aboard the Portland,  
 'Circle City is busted,'  
 ng region on earth to-  
 ty.' These and kindred  
 ar the news from up the

The pressure on capt.  
 of the Portland were busy  
 courtesy of Dr. Sheldon  
 land in a boat sent out  
 ounding news and saw  
 the Eldorado and Bo-  
 American mining his-  
 mpede in Circle City,  
 his new region, is boom-  
 one seems able to tell  
 quantities that it seems  
 gold, and that most of  
 I cannot learn exactly  
 f her freight of gold is  
 at many of the men will  
 ad other odd receptacles,

him I obtained the fol-  
 \$20,000; Henry Ander-  
 \$17,000; N. E. Pickett,  
 y, \$6,000; N. Mercer,  
 rman, \$12,500. Other  
 given the purser from  
 0,000 themselves, others  
 have treasure with the

Stanley, \$112,000; J.  
 following men refuse  
 hiscater, Nat. Hall, A.  
 hnson, Pete Copeland,  
 John J. Moffatt, Joe  
 and, N. Mercer, Charles  
 Honora Goethier and

dying of scurvy. In  
 ssy eyes and said:  
 hard luck.'  
 of privation, but that  
 er. J. J. Clements, of  
 He had \$50,000 in  
 than his own. He was  
 and two children, and  
 similar size, ranging  
 me a nugget of gold  
 im and his comrades,  
 ors 50 cents a piece.  
 rate of onions came  
 them. Several of the

lucky miners went aboard the Portland and there gave the steward \$30 for a dinner of seven plates. I ate at the same table, though not as their guest, as my dinner was paid for. These men ate like famished wolves, and, as the various courses were brought on, laughed like pleased children. Most of the sixty passengers aboard the Weare, which started from winter quarters after the ice started in the Yukon, had been living on pemmican and bread, or hard tack, for from six months to a year; some longer. The little agency store at St. Michael was besieged for bottled cider, canned pineapple, apricots, cherries, or anything tart, and at a dollar a bottle cider went like gumdrops at a Sunday-school picnic.

"After my dinner on board the Portland I followed the seven diners to the Weare, and there met a captain of mounted police, who refused to allow me the use of his name. He was of the Gold Commission of the British Government, and knew to an ounce what each man aboard the Weare had brought out or obtained. I asked him if what they had brought aggregated \$750,000? He laughed and said:

"You're not very warm."

"Was it over a million, Captain?"

"You're getting warmer, but I shan't talk of those boys and their findings. Do you want a history of the find? If so, I can give you that. You are the first newspaper man that has reached the Yukon since our own *Fall Mall Gazette* man went through last summer. The richest gold strike the world has ever known was made in the Klondike region last August and September, but the news did not get even to Circle City until September 15, when there was a stampede. It is true that Circle City is deserted. But three white men and several Indians and women came out to greet us as we came down.

"George Cormack made the first great strike on Bonanza Creek August 12, and on August 19 seven claims were filed in that region. Word got to Forty Mile and Circle City, but the news was looked on as a grub-stake rumor.

"December 15, however, authentic news was carried to Circle City by J. M. Wilson, of the Alaska Commercial Company, and Thomas O'Brien, a trader. They carried not only news, but prospects, and the greatest stampede ever heard of at once commenced. Those who made the 300 miles' journey the quickest struck it the richest. Of all the 200 claims staked out on the Bonanza and Eldorado not one has proved a blank. As I came out I had authentic information to the effect that equally rich finds had been made on June 6 to 10 on Dominion Creek. The last creek heads at Hunker Creek and runs into Indian Creek, and both run into the Klondike. Three hundred claims have already been staked out on this Indian Creek, and the surface indications show that they are as rich as any of the others.

"The largest nugget yet found was picked out by Burt Hudson on Claim Six of the Bonanza, and is worth a little over \$250. The next largest was found by J. Clements, and was worth \$231. The last four pans Clements took out ran \$2,000, or an average of \$500 each, and one of them went \$775. Bigger pockets have been struck in the Cariboo region and in California, but nowhere on earth have men picked up so much gold in so short a time. A young man named Beecher, not on your list, came down afoot and by dog sledge, starting out early in March. He brought \$12,000 to \$15,000 with him. He was purser on the Weare last summer, and went in after the close of navigation in October or September. About December 15 he got a chance to work a shift on shares, and in sixty days made his stake, which is about \$40,000. He has purchased a claim or two. You will find more gold in circulation in Dawson than you ever saw in all your life. Saloons take in \$3,000 to \$4,000 each per night. Men who have been in all parts of the world where gold is mined say they never saw such quantities taken in so short a time.

"You may safely say that \$2,500,000 has been taken from the ground on the British side within the past year, and about \$1,000,000 from the American side. The diggings around Circle City and in the older places are rich enough to satisfy any ordinary demand, but they have all, or nearly all, been temporarily left for the new fields. There are probably 250 men working in the mines outside Circle City, but there would have been 1,500 had not the new strike been made. Should the new field play out, which is a thing impossible, the older diggings would be returned to and with profit. However, the new finds are not going to

play out. There is enough in sight to confirm the belief that these new diggings cannot be exhausted in ten years. Of course, comparative little gold is being taken out now, for the streams are too high, but there is much that was drifted and piled up last winter that is not yet washed.

• "Do I know Prof. T. C. Lippy, who was formerly Secretary of the Y. M. C. A. at Seattle? Yes, he came in last fall with hardly a grub stake. He has a claim out of which he has taken \$50,000, with \$150,000 more in sight. I should say his claim was worth \$350,000, but that would be a risk, and he may never get that out of it. He may get several millions. I am glad to hear that his father and two brothers are aboard this boat.

"He will make them all rich. I could sit here all night and tell you incidents of the excitement and finds, but these you can find yourself, if you get there. You will see there how we run things. I am proud to say that our mounted police have been appreciated by the miners, and we have the most orderly mining community in the world. There is no thief, no claim jumping, no cheating or swindling in the many gambling houses. The greenhorn gets an honest game and every man's hand is above board. If any funny work is attempted we run the offender out.

"The only thing I fear is a famine the coming winter. The united efforts of the Alaska Commercial Company and the North American Transportation and Trading Company cannot transport over 4,500 tons of freight up the river this season, and not until next February can stuff be freighted over from Dyea, Juneau, and other points down along the Southern coast. There was great suffering last winter, and, though no one starved, food rates and rates for everything in the supply line were beyond belief. Flour was \$120 a hundredweight at one time, and beef from \$1 to \$2 a pound. Moose hams sold for about \$30, or \$2 per pound. Ordinary shovels for digging brought \$17 and \$18 apiece, and other stuff of that kind could not be obtained. A few crates of eggs were brought in about March 1 by pack horse, and these sold readily for \$3 to \$5 a dozen. They were not fresh by any means.

"Wages, however, were proportional; \$2 per hour was common wages, and even now in these long days a man can command \$1.50 per hour up there, or from \$15 to \$20 per day. The river steamers cannot keep crews this summer, for all run away to the mines as soon as they get in that region. Indians are all the help that can be kept, and even they are doing something in the line of locating claims.

"The man who goes in this coming winter over the Chilkat and Chilkoot passes, or the man who goes in this summer by this steamboat route, should take in two years' grub. I understand that steamboat companies will not carry grub or merchandise for any man, and that they are making a flat passenger rate of \$150 for any port from Seattle to Dawson. This means that they will get several thousand people in there this season, and if they do not get enough grub in, grub will be high. Not less than 1,000 newcomers came over this spring, and how many will come by boat we can only conjecture.

"We British are pleased that your people have expressed confidence in Ogilvie's power to determine the boundary line. In my opinion he is the most able man that could have been secured. I do not think we shall have any trouble. The only way we could retaliate would be to pass an alien law which would shut Americans out of the mines. As it is, Americans are with us fifteen to one, and all this gold is going to your centres. Big corporations have not as yet collared the mines, nor will they. The miners are a power, and so long as they show the judgment they do now our Government will back them."

"Are there any women in the diggings?"

"Yes, there are a few lots of women. The only claim holder among them when I left was a non-resident, Miss Flora Sloan, of Nanaimo, British Columbia."

"There was much more that I learned of this man and other men direct from the mines. Just when I can get to the region, and get out is hard to say. The only chance at present in sight is the P. B. Weare, and even first class passengers must sleep on her decks in blankets over all the 2,300 miles of her route. She is liable to be stuck on a bar in the river, as the Indian crews, though willing, are irresponsible and simple as children.

"The Alaska Commercial Company wrecked one of their steamers by dynamite last

se new diggings cannot be taken out now, for the last winter that is not

of the Y. M. C. A. at Seattle claim out of which he has a was worth \$350,000, but get several millions. I

at. I tell you incidents of the there. You will see there have been appreciated by the world. There is no building houses. The green- If any funny work is at-

limited efforts of the Alaska Trading Company cannot not until next February down along the Southern e starved, food rates and was \$120 a hundred weight for about \$30, or \$2 per e, and other stuff of that in about March 1 by pack fresh by any means.

mon wages, and even now r from \$15 to \$20 per day, ay to the mines as soon as t, and even they are doing

t and Chilkoot passes, or l take in two years' grub, andhandise for any man, and from Seattle to Dawson. season, and if they do not erscame over this spring,

confidence in Ogilvie's power able man that could have ly way we could retaliate e mines. As it is, Ameri centres. Big corporations e a power, and so long as em."

r among them when I l-ft a."

men direct from the mines, only chance at present in p on her decks in blankets a bar in the river, as the ren.

steamers by dynamite last

month while attempting to release it from ice. The North American Transportation and Trading Company, of which Michael Cudahy, the great meat man of Chicago and Omaha, Portus B. Ware, the well-known flour man of Chicago, and others, are the heads, are making strenuous efforts to put freight into the mining region. They are now building storehouses at this point. St. Michael and Moran Bros., the great shipbuilding firm of Seattle, have sent up here on the Portland half a hundred men to build a river steamer here to cost \$87,000. They hope to have her completed in forty-five days from June 27, and to make a trip with her before the nip comes. This boat and their three other river steamers will stop wherever overtaken and establish trading posts aboard the boats. Eli Gage, the stalwart son of our Secretary of the Treasury, is here pushing things. He is auditor of the N. A. T. and T. Company, and is ably assisted by some of the keenest business men of Chicago and other Eastern cities. Among those are Capt. J. J. Healy, C. E. Shepard, George E. King and C. B. Weare.

"Help is scarce. Indians who cannot speak either English or Chinook receive \$60 per month and all the tobacco they can use. These are willing help, but with the judgment of children. Every white man that will act as boss of a gang is pressed into service. I am sitting in a tent whipping mosquitoes, smoking furiously, writing this letter, and between times yelling and pointing out places for fifteen or twenty Indian carriers to stack away bales and boxes. My superintendency is not for hire, but to listen matters so that the freight can be sorted out and the steamers can be loaded.

"The weather is clear, bright, and hot. I hope to reach the States with another mail in about forty days, but cannot promise. I may have good luck and get up the river and back in thirty-five days, in which case I shall endeavor to go over to Siberia on the revenue cutter Bear for a cargo of reindeer, which Dr. Sheldon Jackson is to purchase for our Government and bring over. The doctor also hopes to reach Point Barrow and other mission stations at the far North, if ice will permit."

### The Able-bodied Men of Juneau Leave for the Gold Fields.

[Report from Fert Town-end, Wash., July 10.]

The excursion steamer Queen has arrived from Alaska with 150 passengers, principally tourists. The officers of the Queen say that the merchants and tradesmen in both Juneau and Sitka are closing their stores and shops and hastening to the new Eldorado.

Fifty business men left Juneau for Dawson City on July 12, and 150 would leave on the 16th, two days after the Queen sailed. The officers say that by the time the Queen returns to Juneau on her present trip, ninety days hence, there will not be an able-bodied man left in town. Many men are leaving Juneau for the gold fields without provisions or means to buy them.

### A Kentucky Man about the Klondike Gold Fields.

Bailey Warfield, a young man who went from Catlettsburg about two years ago to hunt for gold on the Yukon, has written a letter from there which has set his friends in Eastern Kentucky wild. He has already made \$55,000, he says, and he urged a cousin, John Barber, to come out and join him. Barber started to-day. According to Warfield's letter, there is no trouble at all about making money in all Alaska, but people who do not go prepared to live without any profits for a time are likely to experience hardship.

Warfield says that the least he has ever made in a day has been \$14.50, and on an average day nets from \$10 to \$90, and on a lucky day there is no telling how much may be taken out. The best day he had he took out \$5,000. Miners, he says, are pouring into the gold fields in large numbers, but there will probably be enough to go round for some time. Adventurous spirits who think a pickaxe and a short supply of hard tack will last them, are laying up a store of trouble for themselves. Warfield says that no one should go to Alaska

with the intention of remaining and mining without having at least \$1,500 or \$2,000. It takes some time to realize on any finds, and the expenses of living are enormous. In the fifteen months he has been in the Yukon region he has spent \$1,900 for the plainest kind of living.

#### Young Man from Indiana Returns Home from the Klondike Gold Fields with \$50,000.

NEW CARLISLE, IND., July 22.—Frank Physcator, of Galion, Mich., seven miles north of here, has returned from the Klondike district with a New York draft for \$40,000, and \$10,000 worth of gold nuggets.

Two years ago he and his father were swamped in the sawmill business. He went to Alaska with a friend. After great hardships they struck gold, and with five Indians they took out \$125,000 in forty days.

Frank has returned to buy back the old homestead, and will go back to Alaska in a few weeks to resume his mining operations.

The news from the Klondike region is of a very encouraging character. Capt. Francis Tuttle, the commander of the revenue cutter Bear, has written to friends in New York from St. Michael's, stating that in view of the gold fever he has great difficulty in retaining the members of his crew. Many of them are gold mad, as a deckhand who was discharged last September went to the gold fields and has made \$150,000.

#### More Tales About the Riches Brought to Seattle by the "Gold Ship" Portland.

The North American Transportation Company's steamer Portland has reached this port from St. Michael with about a million and a quarter in gold, and sixty-eight miners aboard. Some of the passengers have with them \$75,000, and not one of them has less than \$30,000, every dollar of which has been taken from Klondike within the year.

Most of these miners, with a competency now on their hands, have claims in that fabulously rich region which they say will net them hundreds of thousands more.

The first authentic news of the Portland was obtained by persons who boarded the vessel early this morning off Port Angeles. The Portland passed up the Sound with more than a ton of gold on board. In the captain's cabin were three chests and a large safe filled with the precious nuggets, most of it taken out of the ground in less than three months of last winter. In size the nuggets are the size of a pea to a guinea egg.

#### BIG STRIKES BY "TENDERFEET."

One peculiar feature to be noticed is that the big strikes were made by the "tenderfeet," while the old and experienced miners are suffering hardships and privation in Alaska and the Northwest Territory.

Fortune seemed to smile on the inexperienced men who went into the mining districts late last year. The stories they tell seem incredible. Instances are noted where single individuals have taken out in two months gold to the value of over \$150,000.

Clarence Berry, of Fresno, Cal., went to the Yukon in 1890, and prospected several years without success. He returned home last autumn and was married, and took his bride to the Klondike last November. He is now on the Portland with \$135,000. Frank Physcator, of Baroda, Mich., is another lucky miner. He went to the Klondike last autumn, and is now returning with \$96,000, having worked two claims with nine men three months, and he still owns the claims.

#### THE PORTLAND MET ABREAST OF PORT ANGELES.

The Portland was stopped in the middle of the straits at two o'clock this morning, abreast of Port Angeles, by the Sea Lion. As I climbed over the steamer's side and was met by Captain Kidston a crowd of miners gathered about, eager to hear the latest local news

Entering the captain's cabin, the skipper pointed to a corner in which was piled three boxes and a large safe.

"Do you see those boxes and that safe?" he said. "Well, they contain in round figures over a million in gold, and that metal weighs nearly a ton and a half."

Clarence Berry is regarded as the luckiest man on the Klondike. He said rather modestly:

"Yes, I have been rather fortunate. Last winter I took out \$130,000 in thirty box lengths. A box length is twelve by fifteen feet, and in one length I found \$10,000.

"Another time the second largest nugget ever found in the Yukon was taken out in my claim. It weighed thirteen ounces and was worth \$331. I have known men to take out \$1,000 a day from a drift claim. Of course the gold was found in pockets, and those finds you can rest assured were very scarce.

"I would not advise a man to take in an outfit that would cost less than \$500. He must expect to be disappointed, and the chances are that he may prospect for years without finding a paying claim, and, again, he may be lucky enough to strike it rich. The country is wild, rough, and full of hardships for those unused to the rigors of Arctic winds. If a man makes a fortune he is liable to earn it only after severe hardship and sufferings. But, then, grit, perseverance and luck will probably reward a hard worker with a comfortable income for life.

#### EIGHT HUNDRED CLAIMS STAKED OUT.

Inspector Strickland, of the Canadian mounted police, is en route to Ottawa on official business. He said there were only two mining districts in what is known as the Klondike section, and they are called the "Hunker" and "Bonanza" districts. He added:

"When I left Dawson City a month ago there were but eight hundred claims staked out, and there were between two and three thousand persons there. We can safely say that there was about \$1,500,000 in gold mined last winter. The claims now staked out will afford employment for about 5,000 men."

William Stanley, of Seattle, is among the passengers. He left his son in charge of his interests in a couple of claims. He went to the Klondike last year and is now returning with nearly \$90,000 in gold. Henry Anderson, a native of Sweden, and well known on the Sound, sold a half interest in his claim on Eldorado Creek, and is coming back to Seattle with \$45,000 spot cash, the proceeds of the sale.

#### ALL RETURN WITH GOLD.

T. J. Kelly, of Tacoma, went in last year and made \$10,000. The son is in charge of the claim, and the father is among the Portland passengers. William Sloan, formerly a dry goods merchant, of Nanaimo, B. C., sold his claim for \$52,000. "Bob" Strong, of Port Townsend, has a good claim, and is in fair way to make a fortune. Jack Horne, of Tacoma, formerly a light weight pugilist, went to the Klondike last fall and is returning with something over \$6,000.

Frank Kellar, of Los Angeles, is on board the Portland with \$35,000. He went in last year, mined during the winter, and last month sold the claims for that sum. Briefly, such is the story of nearly every miner on board.

They attribute their success to "lucky strikes." All of the miners lay great stress on the necessity of taking in plenty of supplies, and say that the proper outfit will cost not less than \$500 to each man, and that it is advisable to purchase provisions and clothing at Seattle.

#### PASSENGERS ON THE PORTLAND.

"These men," said Captain Kidston, speaking of the passengers, "are everyone what the Yukoners call 'Chechockoes' or newcomers, and up to last winter they had nothing. To-day you see them wealthy and happy. Why, on the fifteen days' trip from St. Michael I never spent a pleasanter time in my life. These fortunate people felt so happy that anything would suffice for them, and I could not help contrasting them with the crowd of gold hunters I took with me on the last trip up. They were grubbers without a cent in the world, and nothing on the boat was good enough for them."



### Report of Mrs. Clarence Boyce, who went to the Klondike Gold Fields on Her Wedding Trip and Picked up \$10,000 on the Claim of Her Husband.

The following advice was received from San Francisco, dated July 21:

The Klondike infection is beginning to inflame financiers in San Francisco. Bankers, professional men and merchants are among the crowds preparing to embark. At the Pacific Union Club the one topic of conversation is the great Arctic Golconda.

Tall Overton, son of Judge A. P. Overton, a California millionaire, leaves to-morrow night in company with his brother-in-law, Edward J. Livernash, a prominent lawyer and journalist. They will proceed by rail to Seattle, where berths have been secured for them on the Mexico, which leaves that city Sunday. Mr. Overton is an experienced mining engineer of Arizona. In this trip to the Klondike he represents mining machinery interests, and will concern himself and his assistants in a search for the mother lode from whence come the nuggets and the dust of the Klondike. When gold quartz formations are discovered, he will begin the importation of stamp mills and concentrators.

Mr. Livernash will go to the Klondike as a pleasure seeker and observer. He resigns as news editor of the *Examiner* to make the trip. They will outfit at Seattle, having made special arrangements with the Mexico to carry enough provisions to keep them a year. They will go by boat to Dyea, and thence Overland.

#### HOW CLAIMS ARE SECURED.

William Ledbetter, a canal and railroad promoter, will go on the *Excelsior*. Leslie McMurtry, a mining engineer, is organizing a company that will go into the Yukon for trading purposes. Williams Bros., fashionable tailors, are sending members of their firm to locate claims in their name. This is being done quietly by many prominent persons.

Every berth on the *Excelsior* has been either paid or spoken for, and still the people continue to inquire for additional accommodation. All day the office of the Alaska Commercial Company was crowded with adventurers anxious to make the trip. Those coming late in the day could not be accommodated. Numerous inquiries also came by mail from distant places.

Hundreds of women are anxious to go. They are excited over the story of the find of Mrs. Clarence Boyce, who picked up \$10,000 on the Klondike in grains and nuggets, on her husband's claim, and stowed her fortune away in jam jars and jelly glasses, and any little empty bottles that came handy. She did her prospecting between times, after she had finished with her household duties.

#### A STRANGE WEDDING TRIP.

Just a year and four months ago she left her mother's home in Fresno a bride. By way of Seattle she went to Juneau, then across Chilcot Pass to Forty Mile City, and from there to Dawson City and the Klondike. It was the first long journey she had ever taken, and a strange one for a wedding tour.

"What advice would I give to a woman about going to Alaska?" she said to-day, "Why, to stay away, of course. It's no place for a woman, I mean for a woman alone; one who goes to make a living or a fortune. Yes, there are women going into the mines alone; there were when we came out, all with the hope of getting big pay. It's much better for a man though, if he has a wife along. Whatever stories of miserable living and excessive hardships there are, are about the poor fellows who had not sufficient outfit or suffered by their own poor cooking.

"The men are not much at cooking up there, and that is the reason they suffer with stomach troubles, and, as some say they did, with scurvy. After a man has worked hard all day in the diggings, he doesn't feel much like cooking a nice meal when he goes to his cabin, cold, tired and hungry, and finds no fire in the stove and all the food frozen.

"I took an outfit of clothes made especially for the trip. I got everything of the best material, and found it paid in the long run. One doesn't need a great deal, and it is

best to take no more than is actually necessary on account of the trouble and expense of carrying the things. My outfit cost about \$250. It included three suits of everything right straight through.

FURS DEAR IN ALASKA.

"I had very heavy woolen underwear and knitted woolen stockings. My skirts were made short, only a little below the knee. I had a heavy fur coat of marten, a fur cap, fur gloves, and the heaviest shawl I could get. Shoes are not necessary except to go to Juneau and come back from there. My fur coat I took from here, because, strange as it may seem, furs cost less and are better here than in Alaska.

"A fur robe is necessary. We got one up there from a man coming out, but it is just as well for any one going up to take one along. The fur gloves can be had up there better than here, however, and cost about \$3. Moccasins are worn instead of shoes throughout the winter, and mukluks when it is thawing and wet. They are both to be had there at from \$1 to \$4 or \$5 a pair. The moccasins are made of fur seal, with the furry side inside and the inside out, like Minnehaha's clothing. They come to the knee, or half way, or all the way up the thigh, as you choose. They are slipped on like a boot, and from the instep the thongs go across round the leg like the old-fashioned sandals, and tie at the top, where there is also a draw string.

"The mukluks—that's the native name for them—are the mud moccasins. The soles are made waterproof with seal oil. If a woman keeps her feet warm her health is pretty safe, and for that reason, in addition to the woolen stockings and moccasins, I wore also lammal insoles. In all the time I was in Alaska I never suffered from frostbite—didn't even get my fingers nipped or my nose—and I wore no veil all the time I was there. I took a good medicine chest with me, too.

"We left Juneau last March with several friends, our supplies, and a dog team. I put on my Alaska uniform there, the heavy flannels, warm dress with short skirt, moccasins, fur coat, cap and gloves, kept my shawl handy to roll up in case of storms, and was rolled in a fur robe and bound to the sled, so when it rolled over I rolled with it, and many tumbles in the snow I got that way. The supplies for Mr. Boyce and myself included his clothes, my small furs, our stove, and all our food, cost about \$800 and weighed about 2,000 pounds. We did not confine ourselves to a bean and bacon diet. We had plenty of canned meats, hams, bacon, dried fruits, and vegetables, and all sorts of canned things besides. We arranged for as wholesome a diet as possible with canned goods.

"It took us three months to travel from Juneau to Forty Mile, a distance of about nine hundred miles, I think. We traveled ten or twelve miles and occasionally fifteen miles a day. We couldn't do more because the dogs wouldn't stand it. Up to the summit we carried our own stores, and on the other side hired Indians. We had fresh meat on the way—moose and caribou.

"At first, when I saw the dirty natives bringing it in their canoes I could not bring myself to eat it, but I soon changed my mind and got to like it. We prepared our meals by setting up our stove right on the ice, in the open sometimes, and at others pitched a tent and did our cooking under cover, then up stakes and on again. At night we pitched our tents, made a bed of boughs, put blankets on, rolled ourselves in blankets, covered ourselves with the fur robes, and slept well. We had four pairs of heavy blankets, and I took two small pillows along.

"Our bedding was always packed in an oil-skin cover, and so kept dry all the way. The best time made was across La Barge Lake. We crossed the thirty-six miles in a night. They put the tent upon the provision scow for me, and I went to bed in it and slept all the way across the Lewis river. We had to make such good time because we were afraid the ice would begin to run and the boats go under.

"We had a fine sunshiny day to cross the summit, but we had to sit still and wait two weeks for it. We got to Forty Mile in June and went to the Klondike in October. I stayed at the post, now Dawson City, while the boys went on to build a cabin. It took me two days

Like Gold Fields on  
of Her Husband.

July 21:  
in Francisco. Bankers,  
bank. At the Pacific  
la.  
aire, leaves to-morrow  
prominent lawyer and  
been secured for them  
experienced mining eng-  
ing machinery interests,  
other lode from whence  
formations are dis-  
obs. r.  
observer. He resigns  
Seattle, having made  
keep them a year. They

the Excelsior. Leslie  
to the Yukon for trad-  
bers of their firm to  
minent persons.  
or, and still the people  
ce of the Alaska Com-  
e trip. Those coming  
o came by mail from

d over the story of the  
ke in grains and nug-  
s and jelly glasses, and  
tween times, after she

Esno a bride. By  
Mile City, and from  
she had ever taken,

ta?" she said to-day,  
for a woman alone;  
going into the mines  
big pay. It's much  
of miserable living  
I not sufficient outfit

reason they suffer  
a man has worked  
meal when he goes  
all the food frozen.  
t everything of the  
great deal, and it is

to walk the nineteen miles to the diggings. There was about an inch of water on the ice, and I slipped and slid in every direction going over.

"When I got there the house had no door, window or floor, and I had to stand around outside until a hole was cut for me to get in through. We had a two-room house, and after it was fixed up it was very comfortable for Klondike. The boys had a carpet and curtain sent over for me. We had all the camp-made furniture we needed, and with a bed of boughs, and stove, we were well fixed. The Alaska stoves are narrow, long, little sheet-iron affairs, with two holes on top and a drum to bake in. The wood is so full of pitch—it's the meanest, knottiest, scrubbiest wood I ever saw—that the fire burns up and goes out if you turn your back on it for a minute. The water we used was all snow or ice, and had to be thawed. If any one wanted a drink, a chunk of ice had to be thawed and cooled again.

"The stores that were kept in the cache to save them from the wild animals were frozen, of course, and had to be thawed out before being cooked. The things we wanted to keep from freezing we had to keep warm in the house. Some wines and a case of champagne were sent us for Christmas, and I had to keep them under my bed to save them from freezing.

"The canned and dried things were very firesome eating. We had fresh meat now and then, and some beef, for last winter was the first time that beef was sent across the pass. We had a nice roast for our New Year dinner, and fruit cake, mince pie and nuts and raisins, as well as the usual canned vegetables.

"The men had hard time making bread, and I taught several of them how to make yeast bread. We could get hops and canned potatoes, and it was easy enough to make yeast, but how I did long for a raw potato—anything fresh and green! We didn't lack for visitors at the mines. I had nine to luncheon with me there before I even had a table to eat off, and one time it was so that strangers would come and eat—even come and take any food in sight, and bolt with it. We had some one staying at our house nearly every night, for people were always passing through, and they had to have shelter.

"In the winter the Yukon is one of the healthiest places for any one going there with sound health, but when the summer comes it is unhealthy. It is damp, the water is bad, it gets very hot, and the mosquitoes are awful.

#### DAWSON NOT QUIET NOW.

"Coming away from the mines we made the distance between them and Dawson in one night, but the trail is so bad that, notwithstanding I wore a skirt only knee length, I was covered with mud to the waist. Dawson may have been a quiet city once, but when I came through it it was in such a rowdy state that it was impossible for me to go to my meals, and I had to have them sent to me. Men and women—there were about fifty women there—were carousing continually. The people who followed on the heels of the good, steady-going, hard-working miners, are among the worst up there.

"There are good women, too, many who have gone with their husbands. On the Bonanza, near us, there is still a lovely, beautiful woman—Mrs. Galvin, of Helena, Mont., and I was sorry to leave her when I came away.

"Would I go to the Yukon again? Never. I am glad I had the experience I really did. It was worth the roughing, but once is enough. I'll stay with my mother in Fresno when Mr. Boyce goes back in the spring. He will only go from spring to fall after this. I'll stay down here and spend the money when he brings it out."

The warning of Mrs. Boyce will not deter the women who are determined to go. The Excelsior will carry many women. Their accomplishments range from typewriting to house-keeping. They could even wash gold with their own delicate hands on a pinch; and who could not if the dirt would go \$350 to the pan? All ages and condition of women seem to be represented. Many of them are pretty and show evidence of refinement.

Following is a letter received here from Edgar Misner, a well-known young San Franciscoan, who has been in Alaska mines about a year:

FORTY MILE CITY, June 12, 1897.

The trip was an interesting one, but very dangerous. Many men lost their boats and everything they had, and there are rumors of men having been drowned. Shortly after leaving Lake Laberge we came upon a party who had just rescued two young fellows from rocks in the middle of the rapids. They could not save their outfit or their demolished boat, and all they had went down the river with the rushing flood. One of the young men had everything but his shirt stripped from him by the swirl. We took him in charge and landed him at Klondike.

The big canyon between Mud Lake and Lake Laberge is a grand and impressive place. The river above is a quarter of a mile wide, but in the canyon it narrows to fifty feet. The walls rise on either side, sheer and smooth, full seventy-five feet. Down rushes the water with a frightful roar, rolling the waves at least ten feet high. Like everybody else, we went down ahead to take a look before shooting these rapids. From the cliff view the task seems impossible, but there is no other way, and shoot you must. So, with Wilson at the oars to hold her straight, I took the steering paddle, and we made for the mouth of the gorge.

It was all over in about thirty seconds. We were through in safety, but it was the most hair-raising thirty seconds I ever experienced. There was quite enough thrill in it for a lifetime. Over the terrifying roar of the water we could faintly hear the cheer put up by the undecided hundred or more men who lined the cliffs above us. Up came the ice-cold water against us in tubfuls. We were wet through. So was everything else in the boat, and the boat itself half full of water. But we were soon baled and dried—and safe.

Then we went on to the White House Rapids, and here we let our boat through with long ropes. Two days later we shot the Five Finger Rapids and the Rink Rapids without any trouble. The last four days of the trip we fixed up our stove in the boat, and only went ashore twice for wood. The mosquitoes on the shore are numbered by the million, and are fierce as bull terriers, but in the middle of the river they troubled us but little.

The sun sinks out of sight now about 10:30 p. m. and comes out again about 3 a. m. About midnight, however, it is almost as light as noontime. There is no night. At Dawson there is a little sawmill and rough houses going up in all directions, but for the most part it is a city of tents. On the shore of the river are hundreds of boats, and others are getting on every day.

The Klondike has not been one particle overrated. I have seen gold measured by the bucketful. Just think of a man taking \$800 out of one pan of dirt. Mrs. Wilson panned out \$154 out of one pan in one of the mines I am to take charge of. This, without doubt, is the richest gold strike the world has ever known.

Of course, all the claims in the Klondike district are taken up now, and there are hundreds of men who own claims valued from \$50,000 to \$1,000,000. But with all these men in the country many miles of new ground will be prospected, and from the lay of the country I think other gold fields are certain to be located.

EDGAR MIZNER.

#### FIFTEEN HUNDRED ENGAGE PASSAGE.

As near as can be estimated, passage has been engaged for about fifteen hundred persons on steamers departing for Alaskan points between now and August 7. This is nearly as many as can be carried, and at the rate gold seekers have been coming since Monday there will be many who cannot secure passage in time to reach Klondike before Alaska is frozen, unless an additional number of big vessels are placed on that route.

Seattle is having all she can do to care for the gold hunters. Her supplies of suitable outfits is running low. Of general food articles she has an abundance, but the clothing stock is being most seriously depleted. There is an especial scarcity of blankets and furs, while good rubber boots are none too plenty.

A loan company in this city received a letter from J. L. Jenet, who covered his home with a big mortgage in order to get to the Klondike, in which the writer says: "I am send-

ing enough gold dust to the mint by a man that is going to San Francisco, and he will send the money to Mrs. Jenet from there, and she will call and pay up the whole mortgage."

After declaring Klondike to be the richest placer district on the face of the earth, and that millions will be taken out within the next two years, Jenet concludes: "It is estimated that 2,000 men came in this spring. There is plenty of work for all of them, and next winter at least 1,000 more men will be needed to fill the demands."

### Sailing for the Portland for the Gold Fields.

FURTHER REPORTS ABOUT THE IMMENSE YIELD OF THE FIELD.

SEATTLE, WASH., July 22.—Ten thousand people visited the water front today, to see the steamer Portland and the adventurers who hope to make fortunes in the gold field of the famous Klondike.

It seemed that as if some great holiday was at hand, but in the midst of the excitement there was something of sadness.

The steamer was scheduled to sail at noon, but it was 4.55 before the last line was cast off, and the big black hulk, with its load of 128 passengers and 1,000 tons of general merchandise backed slowly out into the smooth water of the bay, and turned her nose to the far north.

There was hardly a cheer from the big crowd on the wharf. Mothers, wives and sisters turned silently away, and in many instances tears trickled down their cheeks. On the steamer itself there was more life, and one small crowd of hardy young fellows, who stood near the staff, from which floated the Stars and Stripes, commenced singing "Good-Bye, My Love, Good-Bye."

The most conspicuous figure on the deck was that of John McGraw, former Governor of Washington. He stood six feet, towering like a giant above his little son Tom, a mere lad, who accompanies him to the far-off land of promise, hoping to assist in rebuilding a lost fortune. The Governor's wife—brave woman that she is—stood at her husband's side.

Hardly less conspicuous was Gen. E. M. Carr, of the National Guards of Washington. Tall, massive of form and handsome of feature, he forsakes the life of the city and buries himself in the land that will soon be locked in the arms of ice and snow.

Captain A. J. Balliet, brother of Princeton's most famous football player, stood on the lee side of the steamer. He was once as dear to the hearts of Yale's oarsmen as his brother was to the football men of Princeton.

George Folsom, well-known in Boston society, stands next to the mighty Balliet; George Hyde Preston, one of Seattle's most prominent attorneys, is near at hand.

Mail Carrier Jack Carr and John Scott, a practical printer, are taking a complete outfit for printing a newspaper. It will be called the *Yukon Nugget*, and will sell for fifty cents a copy.

Chief of Police Reed has told Mayor Wood that unless steps are taken to keep policemen from going to Alaska the force would be completely wrecked. He advised a special meeting of the City Council for the purpose of passing an ordinance increasing all salaries. Chief Reed says that even if the salaries are raised he will not be able to hold all the men, but he takes this step to prevent the entire wreck of the force.

Among the brave Argonauts are six women and one little girl. They are cheerful and eager to be going.

Will they come back or will that little girl be laid to rest in a grave of snow and ice? The thought brought to mind how Prof. T. S. Lippy, who came back from the Klondike with \$65,000, left his baby's grave as a monument to the fortune he took from the shifting sands.

Suddenly a man clad in blue mounts the bridge and cries out "Cast off!"

There is a rush on board, a surging of the crowd on the deck, the black smoke pours

from the stack, and then the steamer, which hundreds hope will carry golden treasure on her return, was under way. As the steamer turns a flock of doves circled near, bidding her Godspeed.

The crowd went slowly from the dock, and many said:

"I hope they will succeed, but I fear it will be a failure for most of them."

When the Portland reaches St. Michael's she will anchor outside, and the river steamers owned by the North American Transportation Company will come alongside and commence taking on passengers and provisions.

This transportation company will land seven thousand tons of food at the Klondike this year.

To-night the tennis ball, the great annual society event of the Northwest, takes place, but the committee has been considering the advisability of abandoning it. At least ten society leaders left to-day, and fifteen others are so busy preparing to take the next boat that they refuse to attend.

TACOMA, WASH., July 22.—Warren Shea, of New Whatcom, one of the lower Puget Sound towns, sends the most marvelous news yet received from the Klondike. Shea writes to his brother, S. S. Shea, of New Whatcom, that the new boat that comes back from the Klondike country will bring gold out in fish barrels, holding about twenty-two gallons each. "Two days after the last boat left," miner Shea writes, "one of the stores was closed for the purpose of utilizing it as a warehouse for shipping gold dust and nuggets. So great was the quantity of gold offered for shipment that it was decided to ship it in barrels."

Shea describes the scene as most interesting. The miners gathered about and speculated on the actual value of their jars, cans and sacks of gold, and told what they would do with their money when they got back to civilization. Many gambled and spent their money lavishly for trinkets and trifles, paying \$10 for a pipe that could be purchased in any tobacco store in this country for less than 25 cents.

Shea reports increasing friction between the Americans and Britishers because of the custom duties, which are to be strictly imposed hereafter, and because the Britishers took advantage of desirable claims when the Americans rushed into the Klondike country. As the population increases, Shea fears blood will be spilled.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 22.—The Alaska Commercial Company's steamer Bertha arrived this morning from Unalaska. Only four passengers came down from the north coast, and none was from the Klondike. Unalaska had the gold fever when they left just as badly as the other places along the Alaskan shore. Unalaska is almost deserted, except by Indians.

The Bertha brings advices that will not encourage the miner-of-the-moment, though they will not discourage old-time pan and pick handlers. Every claim within miles of the Klondike is taken up, and nearly five thousand people are at the new diggings. Those who got in late have gone further to the northeast of the Klondike, looking for new locations, and the matter of hunting gold in Alaska has resolved itself into a hunt for the mother lode and new pockets. The Dawson region was still paying big, according to the latest news from that district, but mining parties have struck out northwest and southwest.

"People who go north should be prepared to camp there a year or more," said the mate of the Bertha. "They cannot expect to strike it rich the first day after landing, though there are many who may prove lucky in this respect."

"There are a great many penniless miners in Alaska to-day. They would make any sacrifice, and promise anything to get out of the country."

The Excelsior will take 200 people northward July 28. Of course eight are women, including four Sisters of Mercy.

TRENTON, July 22.—George Shick, a well-known stock broker of this city, has received a letter from the Klondike p'ncer gold fields of Alaska, dated June 7, from Circle City.

The letter tells of new regions which have been discovered, and says that not less than \$4 worth of gold dust is scooped up with every shovelful of dirt. Wages of miners are not less than \$12 a day, and a man can get his provisions and sustenance, says the letter, for \$2. "There is no doubt," it concludes, "that the veins of gold are only partly uncovered."



We will receive full and exact reports from our correspondents now well on their way to the mines, which will be published from time to time, and added to future editions of the book.



our  
ies,  
led



387259  
65/2  
32

"THE GREATEST GOLD DISTRICT ON EARTH!"

**THE YUKON-CARIBOO  
BRITISH COLUMBIA  
GOLD MINING  
DEVELOPMENT COMPANY.**

Capital \$5,000,000. Shares \$1 each

FULL PAID. NON-ASSESSABLE.

**J. EDWARD ADDICKS, President,**  
Claymont, Delaware.

**E. F. J. GAYNOR, Treasurer,**  
Auditor, Manhattan R'y Co.,  
New York City.

**CHARLES H. KITTINGER,**  
66 Broadway, New York City,  
Harrison Building, Philadelphia

This Company is formed to explore and develop the Gold Fields of British Columbia, including the Cariboo District and the Klondike District at the headwaters of the Yukon River. Shares of its Capital Stock are offered to the public at par—\$1.00 per share. The Company is placing exploring parties in the Gold Regions, each in charge of mining engineers, fully equipped for successful discovery and development. Prospectus and additional information furnished, and subscriptions to stock received at office of

**J. EDWARD ADDICKS,**  
HARRISON BUILDING, OR MANHATTAN BUILDING,  
1500 Market Street, PHILADELPHIA. 66 Broadway, NEW YORK CITY.

ON EARTH!"

00

**PANY.**

res \$1 each

E.

resident,

**L. KITTINGER.**

Way, New York City,  
on Building, Philadelphia

Gold Fields of British  
District at the head-  
e offered to the public  
ng parties in the Gold  
or successful discovery  
urnished, and subscrip-

**CKS,**

TAN BUILDING,

y, NEW YORK CITY.



