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The United States steamer Bear for her relief expedition to Peled Barrow, to the ice-bound waters.

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Everything was thoroughly inspected by the government officials and found perfectly satisfactory.

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Wholesale and Retail Grocers. 105, 106 AND 108 FIRST AVENUE SOUTH, SEATTLE, WASH.

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Keep You Awake at Night.

A HOT WATER BOTTLE

Will Change All the Conditions.

We Have Them All Sizes and Styles.

STEWART & HOLMES DRUG CO. 703 FIRST AVENUE.

KLONDIKE

A Commodious and Fast Sailing Steamer Will

LEAVE SEATTLE ON OR ABOUT JUNE 10, 1898.

And every ten days thereafter, taking freight and passengers.

For Port Get There, St. Michaels island, Alaska, mouth of the Yukon river, making connections with the river steamers Weare, Cudahy, Hamilton, Healy, Power and Klondike for Circle City, Minook Creek, Fort Cudahy and Klondike gold fields.

Reservations for passage or freight on steamers may now be secured by making a deposit.

Three and four mines bought and sold. Investments in mining property made, saving expense of sending agents. Our agents and experts are on the ground, and have been for years.

North American Transportation & Trading Co. No. 618 First Avenue, Seattle, Wash.

DIRECTORS.

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VESSELS For Copper River or Cook Inlet

I have for sale or charter two schooners with gasoline power, which are just the thing for parties of from forty to sixty going to either of the above points.

Jardinieres and Ferneries.

SPECIAL SALE THIS WEEK.

If you want any of these, this is an opportunity not to be overlooked.

ENGLISH WEDGWOOD.

Direct from the factory. See the new color, "CRIMSON."

M. SELLER & CO. Nos. 627 and 629 First Avenue.

FRISCH BROS., Dealers in WATCHES, DIAMONDS, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, ETC. REPAIRING of Complicated Watches. 720 FIRST AVENUE.

"AT FIRST YOU DON'T SUCCEED," TRY

SAPOLIO

M. FURUYA CO., Japanese Curiosities. 302 Taylor Way, 302 Second Av.

DEATH LURKS ON THE YUKON.

FAMINE AND STARVATION.

Thousand People Freezing in Their Tents.

TRAGEDY SEEMS INEVITABLE.

Armed Men Stop the Steamers P. B. Weare and Bella in Circle City and Seize Food—On the Alaska Side of the Yukon Are Now 3,500 Prospectors With Less Than 1,200 Tons of Provisions—Valuable Claims Are Traded for Food Winter and Gloom Prevail.

Post-Intelligencer Alaska News Syndicate, Seattle.

DAWSON CITY, Oct. 15.—Bulletin.—Famine and starvation before the end of winter will stare in the face fully 1,000 people on the Yukon river between Munook creek, Alaska, and Stewart river, Northwest Territory.

No power on earth can prevent a famine. The people appreciate it to the fullest extent. Caches are being robbed nightly. One man was detected in the act and shot through the leg, which may prove fatal.

The gold commissioner could not get enough food to feed his office force, and was compelled to send several clerks and assistants down to Fort Yukon, where a thousand tons of grub is stored.

There is no concealing the true status of the actual condition of affairs. Before spring thousands of men and scores of women and children will be suffering from the pangs of hunger and probably scurvy.

Provisions will be needed in February and March to prevent great suffering. The commercial companies are doing what they can to relieve the situation by equalizing the division of the food supply.

It is a sad prophecy to make, and I fully realize the alarm that it may cause when I venture to say that by the first of May hundreds of new graves will fill the little cemetery back of Dawson City.

Case? Starvation and lack of proper food. Hundreds of valuable claims which could not be bought a month ago for any price are now being traded for provisions and men with any amount of property or money are sacrificing nearly all of their worldly possessions for grub.

The foregoing letter, or, as Mr. Jones modestly terms it, bulletin, bears out with remarkable corroboration the statements and predictions made previously by another of the Post-Intelligencer's special correspondents, Horace McClure, who in his letters from St. Michael foretold the very situation above portrayed, giving as the basis of his theory the failure of the supply steamers to ascend the Yukon, on account of low water, so as to get provisions into Dawson City.



THOMAS MAGEE.

(Sketched from life by L. C. Pease.)

Latest News from the Klondike.

Definite news concerning the food situation at Dawson City reached this city yesterday on the steamer City of Seattle.

A food panic prevails on the Klondike and scenes the like of which are not of record in this country were being enacted when Jack Dalton, the latest returned Klondiker, left the mining camp October 16.

The Canadian authorities warned all who were unprovided with food sufficient to last them through the winter to leave the camp instantaneously, or else face actual suffering and disease, if not starvation, for want of sufficient and proper provisions.

Hundreds of men, women and children are living in tents or weakly constructed cabins at Dawson, with barely enough protection from the elements to sustain life.

Capt. Hanson reached Dawson from Fort Yukon September 26, and immediately gave warning that no food would be brought up by steamer before next summer.

The Yukon river opened after freezing early in October, remaining open for five days. The Canadian police chartered the steamer Bella and sent her down the river with 200 men, who were given free transportation.

The Seattle's passengers had some gold and drafts, aggregating a large amount, estimated by some as high as \$1,000,000.

DALTON IS MORE HOPEFUL.

Doesn't Think There Will Be Starvation at Dawson.

FOOD, HOWEVER, IS SCARCE.

Man for whom the Well-Known Trail is Named Says Many People Will Come Up the River as Soon as It is Frozen Hard—Relief Expedition Practicable and Seattle Has an Opportunity to Show Her Generosity.

Jack Dalton was found at his home at Kent last evening by a Post-Intelligencer representative. He was in shirt sleeves, looking with a bright looking little understudy of himself about 4 years old.

Dalton is not a talkative man. He had very little to say about the conditions on the Klondike. He even failed entirely to refer to starvation in his celebrated optical act of "staring thousands in the face."

"Provisions are scarce, but I doubt if there will really be starvation. In the first place, there is plenty of grub at Fort Yukon, at least, it is so reported at Dawson. Many will go there. No, I did not hear of 'hundreds leaving Dawson daily.'

"There are not 10,000 people at Dawson. It is hard to give an estimate of the population, but I doubt if there are 2,000 people in the place itself. I think a large number of small parties had already started for Fort Yukon before we left Dawson, which was about October 17, or nearly a month later than the mail carrier's departure here.

"I believe it to be practicable to get relief supplies to the interior in sufficient quantities this winter to relieve a possible famine."

"If anything were to be done," he said, "preparations should be begun at once. By the way, if Seattle wants to especially distinguish itself, there is an opportunity in the present situation that will not occur again, for there is never likely to be another shortage in Alaska. Seattle could very quickly organize an expedition. I have no doubt, if the project were proposed, there is one thing to be remembered—it is not relief to paupers. There is plenty of gold at Dawson for every pound of food that can be taken there, and in many cases it is the richest men who most need it."

"Would you undertake a relief expedition?"

"I am not prepared to say anything about that now." At Pyramid harbor, Dalton refused to head the Boston outfit, which by following recently on the bark Colorado. The returning Klondikers found this party encamped at Pyramid harbor, just before they boarded the City of Seattle. Dalton says that this party is hardly outfitted for a successful trip to the interior, and he does not think there is any likelihood of its being carried out this winter.

"What about the Dalton trail?"

"I would rather you asked other members of our party, as people might think me biased." Pressed further, Dalton said that the trail is about 20 miles from Pyramid harbor to the Yukon. "The pass is 2,800 feet at the highest point, and is not difficult for animals packed with 20 to 300 pounds. A man can get off his horse. After crossing the summit there is a gradual descent of four to five miles to the level valley. The rest of the trip is through a succession of valleys connected by low passes, which offer little or no obstacle to progress."

Continued on Page 2.

MUST FLEE FOR THEIR LIVES.

Thousands Will Have to Leave Dawson City or Die.

POLICE SOUND A WARNING.

The Companies Sell All Their Supplies and Have Many Unfilled Orders—There is Food at Fort Yukon—Throgs on the Streets of Dawson Discuss the Situation—Even Higher Wages Will Not Buy Grub.

Copyrighted by Post-Intelligencer Alaska News Syndicate.

DAWSON CITY, N. W. T., Sept. 27.—Three thousand men must leave the Klondike mining district or suffer the pangs of starvation. News reached Dawson City late last evening from Fort Yukon, 350 miles down the river, that the water was too low to permit steamers ascending over the flats, which are from ten to twenty miles in width.

At present there are over 5,000 people in Dawson City and vicinity, and the population is increasing at the rate of over 100 a day from Dyea and Skagway, and of the recent arrivals not one in five is bringing enough provisions to last a month, and, all told, there are not more than 2,000 men provided with sufficient supplies to last until the first of next June. Money cannot purchase food.

There are between five and six tons of gold in the camp, and it is almost impossible to buy a sack of flour or a pound of bacon. Not until the last few hours have the people come to appreciate the gravity of the situation.

From day to day for the last month men have hoped and felt certain that the fleet would reach port before winter commenced, and it was not until last night, when Capt. Hanson, local manager of the Alaska Commercial Company, returned in an Indian canoe from Fort Yukon with the news that the boats could not get up before the river would freeze, that the true situation dawned.

Men who were happy and felt certain of being able to return to their homes even in the spring with sacks of gold suddenly realized that starvation was staring them in the face. In every public resort, in streets and in the stores crowds of men congregated and talked over the situation. Old miners and men of experience and with foresight, who had precaution enough to have brought in enough supplies, with serious countenances discussed the situation in all of its phases.

There are thirty mounted police, and they are practically without food, and it is not altogether improbable that they will lend their silent support and encouragement to an organized effort to drive out and send down the river the three or four hundred gamblers and sporting men who have come here within the last sixty days, and compel those who have provisions to divide with the others.

That was one of the plans generally discussed about town last night. Sergt.-Maj. Davis, in command of the mounted police, said to me significantly:

"Instances have occurred in the Northwest territory before when supplies ran short, and it was necessary to form police and civic committees to seize all provisions in the camp and issue weekly rations. It was done at Forty-Mile post two years ago. The necessity for similar action is apparent in this instance, and I would not be surprised to see an uprising and the non-producers ordered to leave the camp and go down any part of the Yukon, where there is plenty of grub, and the provisions in camp seized and distributed. My force is destitute of winter's supplies."

The tenor of his speech was of such manner as to give me to understand that the police would countenance an uprising on these lines. For thirty days seven steamers have been due to arrive with supplies. The river until within ten days has been unusually low and the recently built steamer Charles H. Hamilton, drawing less than three feet was unable to get over the Yukon flats. The channel is quite crooked, and, owing to the length of the boat, she could not make the sharp turns around the points without the aid of a load. After making seven attempts the freight was discharged at Fort Yukon and she returned down the river. The bark Marguerite, belonging to the Alaska Commercial Company, in which Capt. Hanson went down the river, struck bottom twice in crossing the flats and was unable to get back with any part of a load. When the news reached here Capt. John J. Healy, manager of the North American Transportation and Trading Company, secured the services of two of the best captains on the river and sent them down to assist in getting the boats across the flats at any cost. Capt. Hanson left Fort Yukon on the 7th and the water was so low that he had to think of getting any of the fleet up. Since then it has been learned from reliable Indian sources that during the season the channel shifted from the south to the north side and messengers were dispatched at once to Fort Yukon, and if the river does not freeze as it did early in September last year,

Continued on Page 2.

JUST OUT FROM DAWSON.

The City of Seattle Brings Men and Money.

AMOUNT OF GOLD UNKNOWN.

Estimates Vary So Widely That No Authentic Statement Can Be Given As to the Total Amount—Some Place It as High as \$1,000,000—A Panic Prevails on the Klondike on Account of Shortage of Food—Two Thousand People Are Winter Bound, With Inadequate Provisions.

The steamer City of Seattle, with twenty-five miners, traders and Indian guides from the Klondike, arrived in this city yesterday morning shortly after 9 o'clock. Aboard of her were men whose faces were bitten by the sharp teeth of an Alaskan blizzard as they trudged through snow waist deep on their way out to life, grub and sunshine. The same actuating impulse that has driven hundreds from the gold fields impelled them on their dreary way. They forsook a clime where gold is thick and grub is thin, leaving behind them possibilities in the way of famine, sickness and death horrible to contemplate.

Jack Dalton was the leader of the party last from the diggings. With him were H. A. Ferguson, an old Alaska miner, and Thomas Magee, sr. They brought with them the story of the year—a tale which will drive chills through the hearts of those who have relatives in the forsaken, desolate Klondike.

These men faced hardships under which the hardest in their party winced, to bring civilization the story that was told in yesterday's special edition of the Post-Intelligencer. There is a harmony of belief among them that this winter will see such scenes enacted in Dawson as were never dreamed of by the thoughtless, improvident bands of fortune-hunters that rushed into the country without food.

But there is a golden hue to the story of starvation and destitution told by the passengers on the Seattle. It was said a dozen of them brought down gold in nuggets weighing in value nearly \$200,000. One man had a sack weighing over fifty pounds. More than this, those who had no gold brought with them little slips of white paper evidencing the fact that they had deposited gold dust with the trading companies of Dawson before their departure.

The total amount of drafts carried by the returning Klondikers is placed at from \$750,000 to \$1,000,000 by men who ought to know. None of the party could be induced to say how much he brought out. Hence no accurate or reliable estimate can be made, and it cannot be stated authoritatively whether the amount is large or small.

While these men tell a blood-curdling story of conditions as they now exist in the Klondike, they also say that the true narrative of the richness of the ground on Eldorado, Bonanza and several other streams lately discovered has never been told. They say that the country is richer even than described, and that when the mines are worked with men who have something more than bad bacon and a little cold flap in their stomachs, they will turn a yellow stream of wealth toward the states.

The first accounts of the discoveries of rich placer beds on Sulphur creek, Shookan and French gulches and Bear and Hunker creeks are confirmed by what these men say individually as well as collectively. The best posted among them say that the gold is not confined to the claims now held by Klondike magnates and syndicates on Eldorado and Bonanza creeks, but is spread out in a yellow streak to the tributaries of other streams in the vicinity.

The arrival of the Seattle, with her hundreds of thousands in treasure, set the town aglow with excitement. Early in the forenoon the bulletins posted by the Post-Intelligencer, conveying only a hint of the nature of the story on the Seattle, were read by thousands of men, while the saloons and hotel lobbies were thronged day and night by men with whom there was but one theme of conversation.

No event since the first arrival of the Portland had aroused such marked interest. Weeks had elapsed since definite news was brought down from Dawson, and even the latest at hand, until yesterday, was unsatisfactory.

Old Midas, transformed into a skeleton and garbed in hunger's tattered rags, is lord of the land of the Klondike.

Grub want, an old shrew in any country, but in the terrible frost and ice-bound region of the Arctic circle a veritable scourge and body destroyer, has swooped down on the nugget-lined mining camps of the Northwest territory and has sent the people of that region on a stampede for their lives, over ice and snow fields, to where food can be exchanged for gold and where it is possible to secure a rasher of bacon without taking a man's life.

The greatest rush to a gold-producing country known in modern times has resulted



JOHN W. BRAUER.

(Sketched from life by L. C. Pease.)