

CAPE NOME RULED BY THE SOLDIERS.

Martial Law Declared for Protection of Inhabitants.

about five deaths resulted. Who the gun fighters were I can't tell, and I doubt whether the records of Nome City would either.

The following laconic information of the killing of a man from the Nome Gold Digger: "Chief of Police Reddy has received a letter from Chief of Police Sullivan, San Francisco, and Mrs. John Mallon of 113 Ninth street, in that city, asking as to the whereabouts of John Mallon, an engineer. Miss Catherine Conner has also written inquiring about her sweetheart, the John Mallon who was killed here last November."

Smallpox is raging in Nome, and all vessels there are being quarantined. The steamer Ohio, which arrived at Port Townsend night before last, with eighty passengers, brought a number of cases, is held there in quarantine, and the worst is feared for Nome in the matter of this disease.

Ready-Made Graves at Twelve Dollars Each—Tragedy of Cold and Starvation—Small-pox Raging.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 11.—When the steamer St. Paul, which arrived here yesterday, left Cape Nome, the gold fields were under martial law, and order was being preserved by United States troops, under direction of United States Commissioner Rawson. Lives and property interests were insecure. The local government was no longer able to protect property rights. A stronger hand was needed for the protection of life and property and the preservation of law and order. So the soldiers were placed in charge of the city, and, undoubtedly, for its good. Recent shootings and other lawless acts led to this.

A few hours before the St. Paul pulled up anchor and started for San Francisco there was a very lively shooting scrape. Shooting affairs were anything but unusual, but this particular one created great excitement, and had it not been for the soldiers there would have been a riot. Joe Hayne of the Alaska Commercial Company was in charge of the concern's property as night watchman. During an off-hour—there is no night there these months—a man named Lucas attempted to jump the company's claim, and Hayne at once opened fire. The claim jumper replied and Hayne was struck in the stomach. His next shot went through Lucas' brain, and the last named dropped dead. Hayne then emptied the remaining barrels of his revolver into the body of his fallen foe and dropped dead beside him. The followers of the two men took sides, and only the arrival of the soldiers prevented a riot.

"Lucky" Baldwin was down on his luck when the St. Paul sailed. Land for his famous dance house could not be procured and the rivals in the business were stealing all his dance girls. When last seen "Lucky" was standing up to a bar and paying two bits a drink for punch, common Cape Nome whisky.

Mrs. S. Moore and Miss Nina Moore, who arrived from Cape Nome on the St. Paul say the town is so overcrowded and deaths so frequent that behind a small hill back of it tow men dig graves constantly. They are paid \$12 per grave and no great fee is demanded for their labors that they always have dozens of graves ready in advance, and when the tenants come—and they do not have to wait long—their final resting place is all ready. These ladies declare "emphatically that Nome is no place for women. All of them there carry pistols and use them, too.

"Lave the town, Lave the town," said Miss Moore, "and I very much look out for one self." We were up there twelve days. Water is scarce and is worth 10 cents a glass. All who can are leaving Nome for Golovin Bay. A young man named Sanderson took out \$36,000 in that district in six weeks just before the St. Paul left. Wood is \$125 per cord; coal \$10 per sack.

The St. Paul brings particulars of the horrible death of a man named John Bacon while on the trail. He was in search of the new El Dorado and fell by the wayside. His remains were discovered while the St. Paul was lying in the open roadstead and caused considerable comment. A diary was found on his body, and the story told in it is heart-rending. It is a simple human tragedy.

At public auction a lot of supplies that arrived on the steam whaler Alexander brought the following prices: Potatoes, 25 cents; onions, 20 cents; fresh beef, 10,000 pounds, per pound, 75 cents; chickens, each \$5 or \$1.25; turkeys, 50 cents; ducks, 30 cents; 50 cents each; beef, 20 cents; fresh eggs, per dozen, \$8.

"There will be a fearful epidemic at Nome this fall," said Dr. Z. T. Mallory on the St. Paul yesterday. "There are about fifteen miles of tents along the beach, and it is as much as a man's life is worth for an outsider to venture among them. There is absolutely no ventilation and when the swamp begins to dry up the men will die like flies in summer." From typhoid fever. Dawson in its worst days could not compare with Nome. The thought of the wretchedness that will prevail there next winter is a "sigh" to make a man shudder. There are 20,000 of them there, and how many more are going to live is a mystery.

There are about 40 men at work on the labor are false. One dollar a "how" is the limit, and men are clamoring over each other to get that. Nome is rich. I don't think there is any question about that, but no one has any prospecting, as every man is defending his claim with a shotgun.

"I never saw such a camp in all my life," said Captain Charles Anderson yesterday. Captain Anderson was formerly master of the brig Percy Edwards and went north as sailing master of the bark Alaska. "It was a case," he continued, "of Ishmael all over again, and you could never tell when your dearest friend was going to strike you. There were five shooting scrapes inside of five days, and I guess

JAMES CAMPBELL'S COLOSSAL FORTUNE.

Account of Estate's Executrix and Executors.

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BOARD OF EDUCATION DOES IMPORTANT WORK.

Resignations, Appointments and Transfers of Teachers.

TRAMWAYS COMPANY AGAIN RESTRAINED.

An Injunction Against King Street Track Laying.

GOVERNMENT ASKS FOR ORDER.

TEMPORARY SUSPENSION OF WORK BY JUDGE HUMPHREYS.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 25th, THE DAY FOR HEARING WHY INJUNCTION SHOULD NOT BE ISSUED.

YESTERDAY WAS INJUNCTION DAY AT THE COURT HOUSE.

OVERSIGHT OF AN ATTORNEY.

NEARLY TWO MILLION DOLLARS.

AMENDED CHARTER APPROVED.

ROYAL SCHOOL ORDERED DEMOLISHED.

PATHETIC STORY TOLD BY MRS. NINA I. FLINT.

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