

# DOUGLAS ISLAND NEWS.

VOL. I.

DOUGLAS CITY AND TREADWELL, ALASKA, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 29, 1899.

NO. 19.

## B. M. Behrends

BANKER AND MERCHANT

### MINERS' OUTFITS SOLD AT WHOLESALE PRICES



Let us figure on your Outfits.

A General Banking Business Transacted.  
If you want to make Investments consult with us.  
Juneau, Alaska.

#### NEW MANAGEMENT

The New York Exchange  
Has Changed Hands  
and  
MAYS & NAPOLÉON  
are now in charge

#### A Gentlemen's Resort

Finest grade of Liquors and Cigars  
always on hand  
Come and See Us. JUNEAU.

#### FAMILY RESTAURANT.....

It has recently been  
opened by  
Mrs. Frances Baker, of Seattle,  
.....IN.....  
Heid's Hall, on Seward Street,  
bet. 3d and 4th Sts.

BOARD BY THE DAY OR WEEK  
RATES REASONABLE

#### Spoooner Shack..... HAINES

Terms \$2.00 per Day  
This is where the N. W. M. Police stop.

#### ALASKA FURNITURE COMPANY

Seward Street, next to Opera House, JUNEAU.

BEFORE PURCHASING, drop in and see our stock and get prices on  
BED ROOM SUITS, BUREAUS, CHIFFONNIERS,  
CHAIRS, ROCKERS, TABLES, BEDSTEADS,  
SPRINGS, MATTRESSES, COOK STOVES,  
COAL HEATERS, AIR TIGHT HEATERS,  
GRANITWARE, CROCKERY,  
TINWARE, and all kinds of  
HOUSEHOLD GOODS.  
We will give you good goods and good values.  
G. A. KNIGHT, MGR.

### There are More Ways than One of Saving Gold

AND THE MINERS KNOW IT

They are coming from JUNEAU, SHEEP CREEK, and all parts of the ISLAND to buy their

Underwear, Over Shirts, Boots, Shoes, and Winter Supplies from **O'Connor.**

#### CHURCH DIRECTORY.

##### CATHOLIC CHURCH:

Mass with Sermon - 10:00 A. M.  
Sunday School - 3:00 P. M.  
Rosary, Lecture and Benediction - 7:00 P. M.  
Priest, Rev. Father P. C. Bougis, S. J.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—Rev. Loyal Wirt, pastor. Services will be held every Sunday at 7:45 p. m. Sunday School meets at 2:30 p. m. Society of Christian Endeavor Thursday evenings at 7:30. Ladies League every alternate Thursday afternoon.

EPISCOPAL CHURCH—Services held at Odd Fellows Hall every Monday evening, excepting last in month, when the service will be held on Sunday evening. Rev. H. J. Gurr.

FRIENDS CHURCH—Regular services at the Mission School house.  
Sabbath School - 10 a. m.  
Native Services - 11 a. m.  
Evening Services - 7:45  
Prayer meeting, Wednesday evening at 7:45  
Teachers' meeting every Friday evening at 8 o'clock at private houses.  
Any and all are cordially invited and welcomed at all of these services.  
REV. C. N. REPOGLE, Pastor.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH—At Peniel Mission, Tuesday evenings at 7:45 o'clock. Scandinavian services at the Peniel Mission Friday evenings at 7:45 o'clock. A cordial invitation extended to all. Rev. C. J. Larsen, Pastor.

A. F. and A. T.

Masons of Douglas Island meet at Odd Fellows' Hall on the First and Third Tuesdays of each month. All Masons are cordially invited to attend.

I. O. O. F.

Alaska Lodge No. 1 meets at Odd Fellows' Hall, Douglas, on Wednesday evenings at 8 o'clock.  
Visiting Brothers are Cordially invited to attend.  
J. G. McDONALD, N. G.  
C. A. WEAKE, Secretary.

DR. CLARENCE A. TREUHOLTZ,  
Office and Residence, St. Ann's Hospital.  
Telephone No. 2. Douglas City, Alaska.

DR. W. L. HARRISON,  
.....DENTIST.....  
Hunter Block, between Front and 2nd Sts. Douglas City.

FRED PAGE-TUSTIN,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW.  
Will practice in the District Court of Alaska.  
Fort Wrangel, Alaska.

A. G. McBRIDE,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW.  
NOTARY PUBLIC.  
Office with News Douglas City, Alaska.

T. J. DONOHOE,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW.  
Will practice in all the Courts of Alaska.  
Post Office Building, JUNEAU, ALASKA.

JNO. R. WINN,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
Juneau, Alaska.

F. D. KELSEY,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
Juneau, Alaska.

JAMES LEDDY,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW.  
Juneau, Alaska.

C. S. BLACKETT,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW.  
Juneau, Alaska.

#### Alex. Smallwood, BEACH TRADER.

Carries at all times a complete Stock of

Groceries,  
Provisions,  
Vegetables,  
Fruit,  
Candies, Etc.

Proprietor of Miners' and Mechanics' Rooms and Bunk House in connection with Table Board.  
—Beach Boarding House—  
Rooms and Bunk House in connection with Table Board.

A First-class Boot and Shoe Shop  
is maintained. Repair Work promptly, neatly and substantially done. Years of experience in Miner's repair work enables us to properly do your work. Give us a call.  
On the Beach, - Bet. Treadwell & Douglas.

#### S. E. WEESNER,

.....WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.....

Dealer in

#### Tobacco and Cigars.

GOODS SOLD  
AT SEATTLE  
PRICES\*\*\*\*\*

\*\*\* SNUFF\*\*\*

Douglas City, Alaska.

#### Alaska Steam Laundry.....

Dyeing and Cleaning Work.

E. R. JAEGER, Proprietor.

Laundry Work in all its branches. Suits cleaned and pressed. Colors restored. Dyeing of every sort promptly attended to. Carpets cleaned without taking them up. All at lowest possible prices consistent with good work.  
A. LaMotte, Douglas City Agent.  
Leave Bundles at Delmonico Hotel, Front Street, Juneau, Alaska.

#### ERNST BEIHL

DEALER IN GENERAL  
MERCHANDISE.

Bakery in connection where the Best Fresh Bread may be had. A Fresh Line of Cakes and Cookies always on Hand.

DOUGLAS CITY, ALASKA.

#### THE DOUGLAS CITY

MUSIC HALL  
AND BAR

FIRST CLASS LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

Douglas and Juneau Beer always on tap

EMERY ELLIOTT, Prop.

Front Street, Douglas City.

#### THE NEWS MAN AFOAT.

The Sheep Creek Mines. A Fine Plant. Ride on a Railroad. Electricity and Compressed Air.

#### SUPERINTENDENT HAMMOND.

Sheep Creek is across the channel from the Ready Bullion mine and stamp mill. It is only a few miles from Douglas City. Formerly the Nowell Gold Mining Co. owned the property located at that place, but a few years ago it went into the hands of the American Gold Mining Co. It is the mission of the News to let the people know something about the mines of Southeastern Alaska and with that object in view a representative of this paper made preparations for a trip to the mines located at that place, and at 11:45 a. m. last Thursday we walked the gang plank of the Flosie and soon we were on our way.

Capt. Tibbets was in charge of the hands the little craft. Good natured and happy and as good as he is good-looking. He brought the Flosie up from Seattle and handles her as easily as a child does a toy. A short stop was made at Treadwell where the saucy little Lucy lay with steam up. Capt. Martin poked his head out of the wheelhouse and exchanged greetings with the writer. There was a time when the Captain got red around the neck and back of his ears every time he saw the editor of the News—it was after we published an account of the experience the Lucy had in a storm this winter—but the Captain has become used to the enterprise displayed by the editors of the great religious weekly in getting news and the hatchet was buried some time ago.

But we were going to Sheep Creek, and away we went, the little Flosie striking a twelve-mile gait. We had never been to the Sheep Creek mines so we followed the first wagon track we saw and it led us up along the creek's banks. It was a warm day and the grade is a good one—some 300 feet in a little more than a mile. We didn't take any summer clothes along—we wished we had before we got there. About one-half mile from the stamp mill we met a man. "Please tell me how far to the stamp mill," said the writer.

"About half a mile," was the answer, and off went our overcoat off. We had never met the man before, but he was such a fine, portly, good natured looking fellow that we wanted to know more of him and we handed him our card. It was Supt. F. C. Hammond we were talking to. The Farallon lay at the dock to load the sulphurets and it was necessary for him to be there. This we both regretted but he supplied the means for us gaining all the information we were in need of and arranged for our comfort at the home of the steward.

We were at the assay office where Mr. W. L. Jehu is in charge. This department is in a separate building and is very complete. If Mr. Jehu is as good in the line of his profession as he is in treating a visitor, he is all right. He, too, had to go to the wharf, but not until the ceremony of extending to us the freedom of the plant had been completed.

On entering the stamp mill, we met the foreman, Mr. J. C. Warner, and for the first time we met some one we knew. He knew that a knowledge of the mill was the only thing that would satisfy us and we went from basement to the ceiling. Way up a number of flights of

stairs are huge bins that hold tons of ore. In these bins the ore is dumped from iron cars that are brought from the mines, about a mile and a quarter further up the creek. From the bins the ore is fed automatically into the stamp mills where it is ground as fine flour. It is thoroughly mixed with water and pours down into the concentrators. There is both gold and silver in the ore handled at the Sheep Creek mines. But the noise of the mill, Oh, it is simply terrible, but we stood it long enough to learn that the mill is a splendid plant and complete in all its details.

Leaving the mill we were attracted by the puffing of an engine and we scampered up onto the track. Three cars were attached to the little locomotive and they had just been unloaded and the train was about to leave for the mines.

"I would like to ride out with you," said the News man.

"All right; climb on," said the fireman and he gave us his seat in the cab. The engineer was outside oiling up, but soon he was inside with his hand on the throttle, which he gave a pull and away we went. The track is built on trestle all the way. It didn't look strong to us, but it was. The track was not very smooth, and not very straight either. When we had gone but a little ways he gave the throttle another pull and the little engine commenced to fly. There we were way up on the trestle and the little machine see-sawed and cavorted around until we expected to see it fly the track at the end of every rail. Scared? Well, I guess we were. We were in a car once that turned a complete revolution down a forty foot embankment—we carry scars to remind us of the time—we thought of a second accident we were to go through. We got out that engine with many, and we hope honorable, gray hairs on our head, but the number was more than doubled when we got off. Did we ride back on that engine? No indeed, we rode on a flat car that a kind providence apparently ordered the engineer to fasten on the rear of the engine for our special benefit.

But now we did see something. It was the manner of getting the ore from the mines to the building where it is loaded onto the cars. Way up in the mountains on the left one can see three buildings. On the right of these there is another. The structures are probably a mile away and are up on the mountain side thousands of feet. Steel cables are stretched between these buildings and the building where the ore is loaded onto the cars, and on these cables the ore is conveyed in huge buckets, which are constantly going and coming, there being some eight or ten of the cables in all, and which are under the perfect control of the machinery. Supt. Hammond designed and constructed this part of the plant and it is indeed a creditable piece of work. "Did we go up to the mine?" No, and we probably never will. The prospector that first went up there and discovered the mine must have had some good truck in him. His successors may write up the hole in the mountain, but we have no desire to do so.

But this is not all of the Sheep Creek mines. At the power house, the superintendent has a beautiful residence. There is also a large boarding house, office and store building. Then there is the power of which we have said nothing thus far. The drills in the mines are, of course, run by compressed air, but the stamp mill is run by electricity the dynamo being run by water power. There are two of these plants—one midway between the wharf and the mill and the new one on the beach a little ways south of the wharf. The first one we did not visit, but the second is first-class in every respect. The water that propels the wheel is conveyed in pipes leading from above the stamp mill and the fall is some 300 feet giving a terrible pressure. The building is large and it is the intention of the company to abandon the use of the first-mentioned power house and in-

crease the power of the large dynamo present there is one very large dynamo and one pair of air compressor engines running in this building, but, as stated, this is to be more than doubled in capacity.

The Sheep Creek mines are back from the beach more than a mile and their inaccessibility prevents people from visiting them. The plant is a good one and is under an excellent management. With Mr. Hammond as superintendent, Warner as foreman, Jehu as assayer and H. B. Ames as accountant, the American Gold Mining company will in the future as in the past be a money maker.

We must not close this article without making mention of Sheep Creek proper. What we say concerning it will probably be taken with some grains of allowance by our many Eastern readers. We are not apologizing for lying, but deem it necessary to apologize for telling the truth. Sheep Creek is a small mountain stream, twenty to thirty feet wide in places and it has furnished water for power the entire winter, and in abundance. The weather has not been cold enough to freeze so hard as to stop the water from running.

#### Unexpected Visitors.

Judge Johnson, Marshal Shoup and Clerk Elliott arrived in Juneau last Thursday. A session of the court will be held until the Cottage City arrives from the south. Judge Johnson looks hale and hearty and not at all sleepy, even if he does hail from a town that is so dead that it smells bad. Marshal Shoup looks about the same and if there is any change he appears a trifle brighter, which must be attributed to his reading the News. Clerk Elliott was calm and composed as the News man saw him. He is a hard worker and a most competent man.

Under the law as it now is, and as Gov. Brady insists it shall be, these officials must reside at Sitka where there is no law business—no, nothing. It is a dirty outrage, but the right will prevail in the end.

#### Beside the Casket.

The gavel in the hands of the Exalted Ruler gave three taps and the noble Elks were seated. An invitation was extended to the great concourse of people in the room to pass by the coffin and view the remains of him who was loved in life and deeply mourned in death. The people formed into a procession and slowly and sadly marched by the coffin and took one last look at the face of that piece of clay that lay silent in death. Among those who joined the procession past the casket was a woman attired in black. She stopped for an instant. Her eyes were dimmed and with her unglazed right hand she threw a kiss at the face of the dead—one she had known so well in life, but whom she should see no more. She passed on to her seat where she shed tears—bitter tears—for a departed friend. The agony of David over his son Absalom was not more sincere. Her sorrow—her tears—moistened the eyes of many sturdy men. How sad the last look at those we loved in life—how sorrowful to say goodbye forever.

It was the Baroness von Tiltse beside the casket of George T. Ulmer.

The Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at the Congregational church last Thursday evening was one of the best services it has ever been our good fortune to attend. Mr. F. W. Hoyt, who was to have led the meeting, having gone to Juneau, Mrs. Rev. Wirt took charge and did splendid service in her interpretation of the subject, "Self-Mastery," I Cor. 9:24-27. The members present added many good thoughts to the subject and nearly every one had some word of testimony. Several new members were elected and pledged to the work. Next Thursday the subject will be "True Penitence," II Cor. 7:1-11, and will be led by Miss Mary Hampton.