

The Douglas Island News.

Entered at Douglas Post-office as Second Class Mail Matter.

TERMS:—In Advance.
 One Year - - - - - \$3.00
 Six Months - - - - - 1.50
 Three Months - - - - - .75
 Single Copies - - - - - 10

PHONE NO. 12.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 24, 1908.

CHARLES A. HOPP
 Editor and Proprietor.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY

Shorthill Heard From

Cordova, Alaska, June 10, 1908.

Mr. C. A. Hopp,
 Editor, "Douglas Island News,"
 Douglas, Alaska.

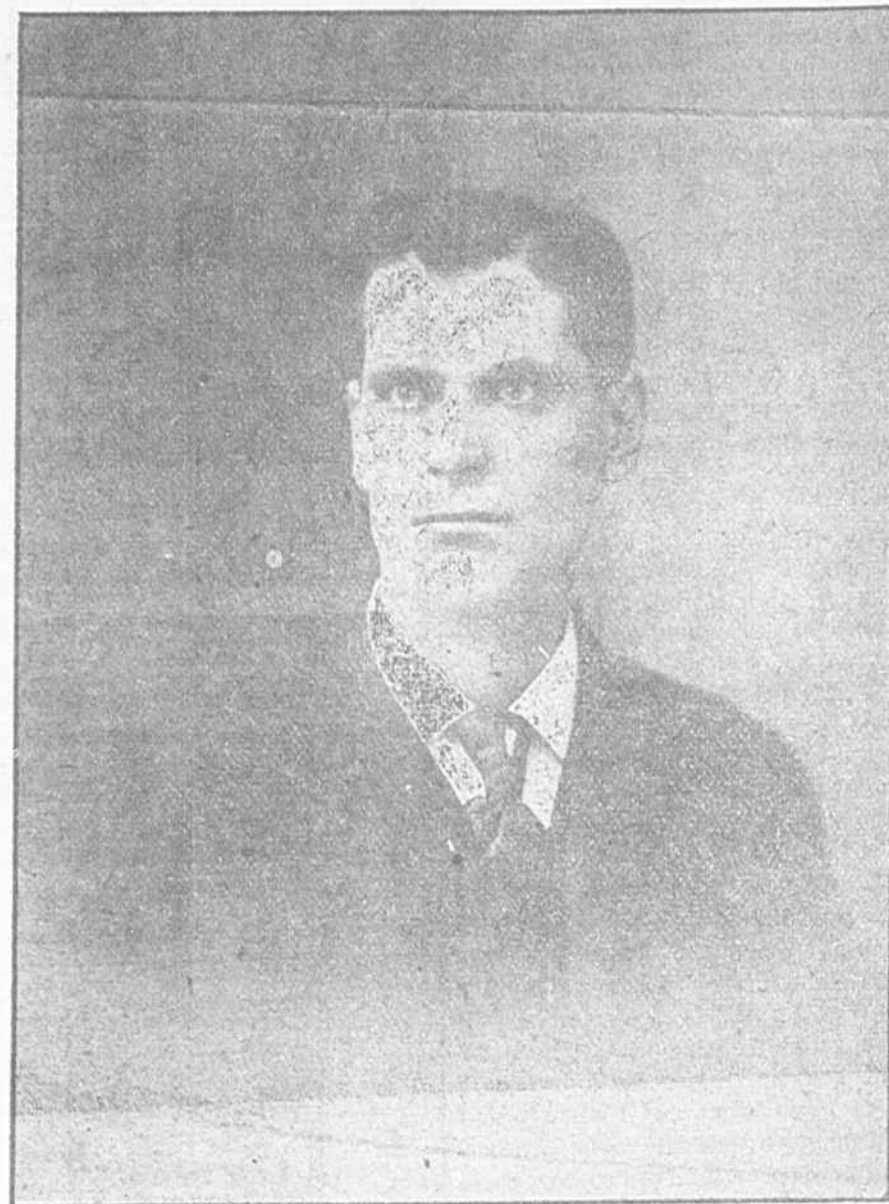
My Dear Brother Hopp:
 How is the Fraternal Order of Fats these days? Since I left you bathed in tears I suppose life has hardly seemed worth living. Well, never mind, "Time's healing hand all pains efface," so there is hope for you. Dr. Heubner and Tony Tubbs are still there, so you are not nearly alone.

I arrived here on the morning of the 22nd of May, after a six-day trip from Seattle. The trip up was not particularly pleasant. Too much rainy weather and too many "rolls." We had 'em for breakfast, luncheon and dinner, and between times. At times they were quite "swell." Rex Besch, the author of the "Spoilers" and other works was a fellow passenger. He, with a song-and-dance artist friend of his from New York, are hunting the festive bear in these parts. They have landed three to date. They brought with them two so called bear dogs, and it was expected that they would be kept busy killing as soon as the dogs got interested in the subject. The first day out the hunters became separated from the dogs, and after a time heard a most unearthly barking and howling and rushing forward fully expecting to find the trees full of bears. Much to their disgust, however, they found that the dogs had become lost, and were dolefully wailing their distress to an unheeding world. Since then they have hunted without the dogs.

Cordova is a small town of some three or four hundred people, besides whom there are several hundred of the employees of the railroad company and the contractor who have their headquarters here. All told there are some 600 men at work along the line of road between here and the Copper River. By the fifteenth of the month there will be 27 miles of track laid, extending from the wharf at Cordova, to the Copper River. This is a very pretty country, the scenery much resembling that along Gastineau channel. The railroad is being built along a very picturesque route. From Cordova it follows along the shore of Eyak Lake for about four miles, and then crosses the western half of the great delta of the Copper river for a distance of about 25 miles, when it reaches the west bank of the river. The delta of the river is fifty miles wide, a low, marshy country traversed by scores of small streams. After reaching the river the route follows upstream. One of the great attractions of this route will be the opportunity afforded of riding in a railway coach right across the front of a glacier three miles in width and two hundred feet high; in fact, the road will pass between two glaciers, Miles glacier and Childs glacier, the faces of both being of the dimensions just stated. The icebergs can be seen breaking from the glaciers and falling with a deafening roar into the river below; the view is magnificent, the crackling and rumbling and roaring is appalling.

I had a pleasant visit of ten days in Tacoma before leaving for Cordova. After an absence of seven years it seemed mighty good to meet the old familiar faces and talk over "old times." The Sound country "looks good to me." I kept out of the clutches of the police, did not fall off a street car, nor get run down by an automobile. That's a pretty good record for a "Rube" from Douglas Island, isn't it? Don't believe you could beat that very much yourself—not if you had any fun at the same time.

There is quite an active market in real estate here, and a good deal of building will be in progress soon. A large hotel, a bank, and a number of business houses will be added to the number already here, and by the end of the year there will be a very nice little town where a year ago there was nothing. The climate is somewhat on the same order as that you are blessed with on Douglas Island. It does not rain quite all the time, but when it



JOHN RONAN, MINER.

JOHN RONAN, Democratic candidate for Delegate in Congress from Alaska, is an Alaskan in every sense of the word, in that he lives in Alaska and has lived here for the last 10 years. As a candidate he should especially appeal to all Alaskans not only for the reason that he is a bona fide resident of the territory, but because he is of the type of hardy and determined men who have by their efforts made Alaska what she is today.

JOHN RONAN was born in Leavenworth county, Kansas, June 28, 1871, where he grew to manhood, working on his father's farm in summer and attending the public school in winter. At 22 he left home and, after working for two years in Iowa, he went to Montana where he began his career as a miner and prospector, and in 1898, he came to Alaska, the land of promise, where he has since lived, sharing the hardships and experiencing the ups and downs of a pioneer's life in a new country. He climbed over the Dyea trail, tried his luck in the Atlin country, worked for the White Pass Co., and finally, in the summer of 1900, he drifted down the Yukon in a small boat and located in the wonderful Valley of the Tanana, where the years of patient labor were rewarded by a strike on Cleary that has given him a start in the world.

The candidacy of John Ronan should especially appeal to those who, like him, have toiled and dug in the heat and cold, and have endured privation and suffering as only those can and do who undertake to conquer the wilderness. In the Tanana, where he is known by all, he is universally respected and admired as a man among men, a man to be trusted to the end and one that it will do to lie to.

To the Voters of Southeastern Alaska: John Ronan asks for your support in the coming election, and pledges you his word that if he should be elected to represent you in the Congress of the United States he will do his duty in the same conscientious manner that he has lived and worked as a citizen of this glorious Northland.

Vote for John Ronan and you will never have cause to regret it.

does rain it puts in full time at it. I don't want to close until I tell you what up-to-date hours we keep here. We rise at 5:30 a. m., eat breakfast at 5:45, go to work as soon after breakfast as we can get our breath, and have luncheon at noon; dinner comes at 6:45, and we work until bedtime. Almost as strenuous as an editor's life, isn't it? When Mr. Williams told me that the breakfast hour was 5:45 I asked him if it could not be arranged so that I could get mine as soon as I got up. I do, except when I am late. This thing of getting up at so early an hour that one goes prowling around in the "first blush of morn," while Dame Nature is still peacefully reposing in her night ulsters, makes a man of my extreme modesty and refined tastes feel as if he had unwittingly walked into the wrong room, and I feel as if I should take off my hat and say "pardon me miss, but can you tell me where the soda fountain is?" Well, I've bothered you long enough. When an editor begins to cuss I know it is time to hit the stairs.

As a sort of penance I enclose three bucks for the "meal tub." Kindly send the Douglas Island News to Mrs. W. W. Shorthill, 3801 Sixth Avenue, Tacoma, Wash., until further advised by me.

Yours with a lump in my throat,
 W. W. SHORTHILL.

The largest number of people ever gathered together in Douglas to listen to a political speaker assembled at the grand stand at the ball park last Sunday evening to hear John Ronan, democratic candidate for delegate to congress. Mr. Ronan makes no claim to oratorical ability, but presents his claims in a straightforward manner that cannot fail to carry conviction to his hearers—if not as to the worth of his statements, at least as to the honor and honesty of purpose of the speaker. He was given the most courteous attention from the beginning to the end of his discourse, which goes to show that the people of Douglas Island appreciated his coming, and that he may thereby have gained some votes that otherwise might have gone to the candidate that passed the Island up like a white chip.

Among the passengers to arrive in Douglas last week was the old time Alaskan M. G. Beltzhoover, looking stronger, brighter and happier than for a long time. Although he has travelled all over the States since leaving Alaska, he likes Douglas, and will again embark in business here.

Pans running from \$5 to \$75 is the report which comes from the Innoka region, the scene of a strike last spring which drew hundreds of men from the Tanana. Many prominent business men of Fairbanks are rushing to the new camp and taking great quantities of supplies. Men who were on the Tanana bound for the outside received telegrams to "Come at once," and sacrificed their tickets to join in the stampede. Mining operators who had grub-staked men are reported to have received word that the new camp is good and are taking boilers, engines and other mining equipment in great quantities to run the district.

F. Wolland, the Juneau tailor, is receiving shipments on almost every boat of the latest weaves for spring and summer wear.

...Alaska Flyers...
 Between Seattle, Ketchikan, Douglas, Juneau and Skagway.
 Due to arrive at Douglas:

Jefferson
 May 13, 23,
 June 2, 12, 22, July 2

Dolphin
 May 18, 28, June 7, 17, 27

Steamers and sailing dates subject to change without notice. This is the only line of steamers calling regularly at Douglas both North and South bound.
 Elmer E. Smith, Agent, Douglas, Alaska

1776 The Day We Celebrate 1908

Douglas is the only place on Earth
 The best place in the world to buy goods.

Wm. Stubbins' Store

Is the Best Place in Douglas for Bargains

LADIES'	MEN'S
Waists	Trousers
Skirts	Shirts
Underwear	Underwear

Shoes Shoes Shoes

Agents For The Famous Carter and Holmes Neckwear

Wm. Stubbins

TREADWELL MARKET

WHOLESALE and RETAIL

Beef, Pork, Mutton and Poultry
 Ham, Bacon and Lard
 Fish and game in season

'PHONE AUTO 1-8 Treadwell, Alaska

Douglas City Meat Market

Meats of All Kinds

FISH AND GAME IN SEASON

D STREET DOUGLAS, ALASKA

The Slavonian Saloon

PETER GILOVICH, Proprietor
 Dealers in Wines, Liquors and Cigars
 Special Attention Given to Family Trade

FRONT STREET 'PHONE 3-9 DOUGLAS

ALASKA FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING CO.

LOUIS G. THOMAS, MANAGER.

Manufactures all kinds of **Furniture** and **Caskets**

OUT OF YELLOW CEDAR
 Special Articles of Furniture Made and Guaranteed.