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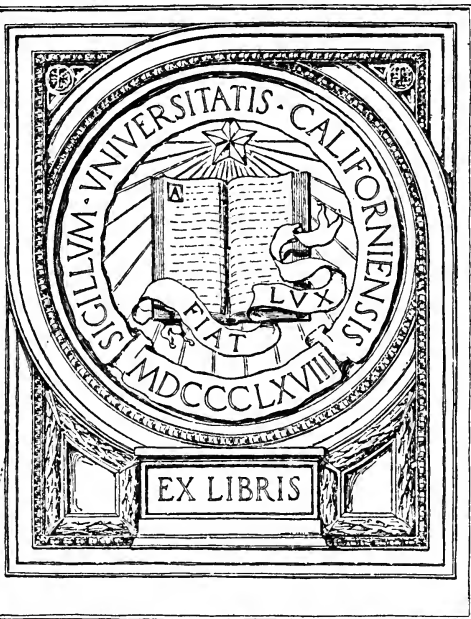
THE WANDERING GENTILE
A STORY OF ALASKA

BY

JOSEPH H. HUTCHINSON

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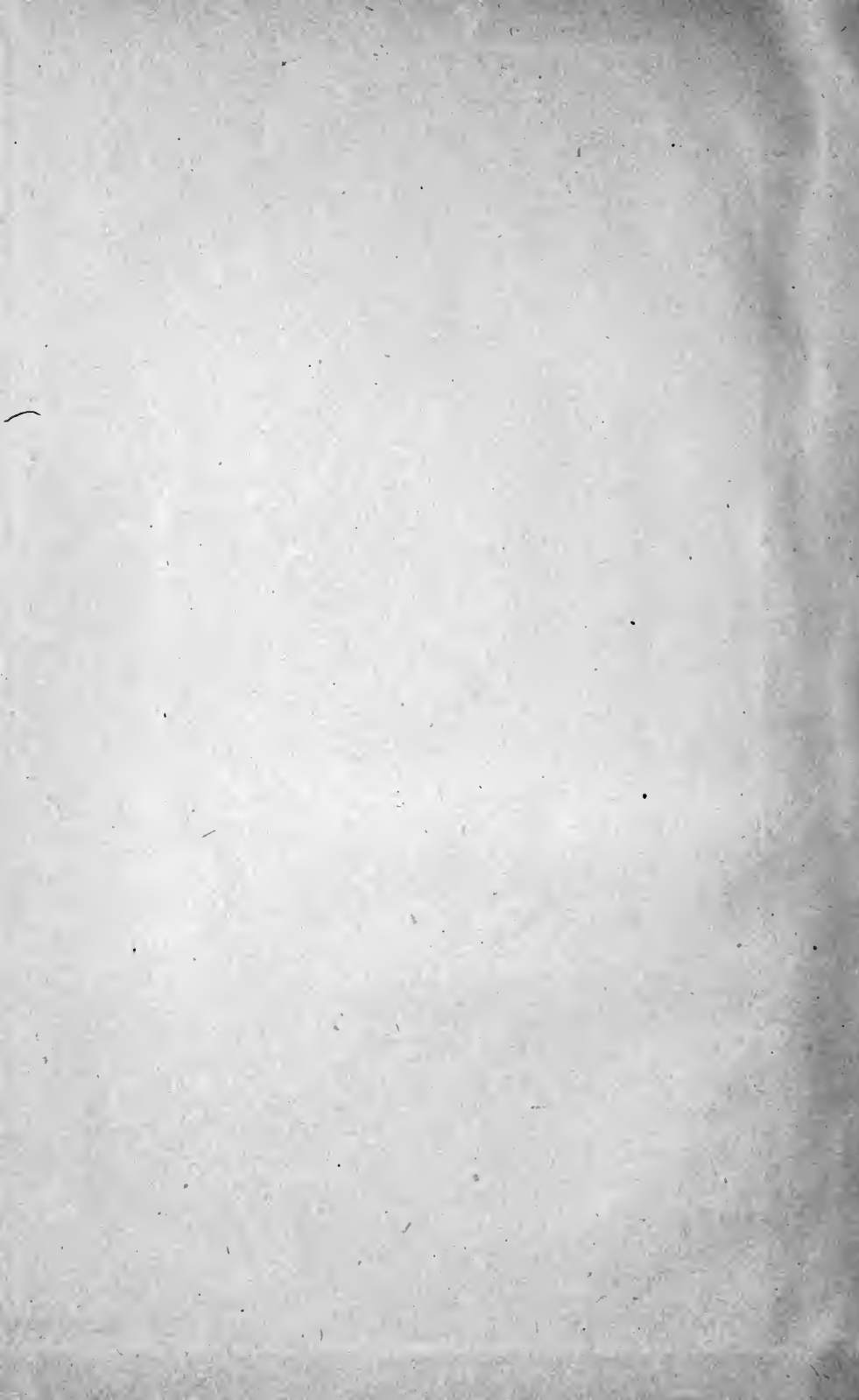
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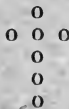
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August
Twenty-fourth
1914





THE WANDERING GENTILE



A STORY OF ALASKA

BY

JOSEPH H. HUTCHINSON





Presented to
Library University of California

Joseph H. Hutchinson
San Francisco, California

AN APPRECIATION

All Alaskans understand that it is through the foresightedness of Secretary of the Interior, Franklin K. Lane, that it is possible at this day and hour to begin to realize Alaska's true worth and destiny. For this reason I take the liberty of inscribing this New Years Story to him.

JOSEPH H. HUTCHINSON.

San Francisco,
California,
January 1st, 1914.



THE WANDERING GENTILE

A Story of Alaska.

WHEN CHRIST, hearing his cross, passed before the house of a poor shoemaker of Jerusalem, asked his leave to repose for a moment on a stone bench at his door, the Jew replied harshly, "Onwards! Onwards!" and refused him. "It is thou that shalt go onwards, onwards—till the Day of Judgment; so does He will it, the Lord who is in heaven," replied the Savior.

From this statement Eugene Sue wrote the legend of the "Wandering Jew," and in the prologue to his story made the following argument:

"The Arctic Ocean is encircled by a belt of eternal ice, the desert boundaries of Siberia and of Northern America—the extreme limits of the two worlds are separated by the narrow Straits of Bering.

"The month of September is just at its close.

"To the north, this desert is bounded by a coast bristling with black gigantic rocks. At the foot of their Titanic piles lies, motionless, the vast ocean with its ice-bound waves, extended chains of frozen mountains, whose blue-tinted peaks are lost from view in a mass of snowy vapor.

"To the east, between the two peaks of Cape Gulikins, the eastern confine of Siberia, there is visible a line of darkish green, whence slowly creep forth numerous white and glassy icebergs.

"It is Bering's Straits.

"Beyond it, and towering above it, are the vast granitic masses of Cape Prince Wales, the extreme point of North America. These desolate latitudes belong no more to the habitable world; their piercing and fierce cold rends the very stones, cleaves the trees, and bursts the ground, which groans in producing the germs of its icy herbage.

"No human being would seem endowed with power to dare the solitude of these regions of frost and tempest—of famine and of death.

"Yet, strange to say, we trace steps on the snow which covers these deserts. On the American side are seen foot-prints which, by their smallness and lightness, denote a woman's presence. On the Siberian side foot-marks, larger and deeper, denote the presence of a man.

"Some black pines, the growth of centuries, pointing their bent heads in different directions of the solitude, like crosses in a churchyard, have been torn up, broken, and hurled in various places by the storm. Chance, will, or fatality, has formed beneath the iron-shod shoe of the man seven projecting nails, which form a cross, thus—

o
o o o
o
o
o

"On the Siberian Cape, a man on his knees extended his arms towards America, with a gesture of measureless despair.

"On the American promontory, a young and lovely woman—a man's Angel of Hope—responded to the attitude of hopeless wretchedness, by pointing her tapered finger toward heaven."

NOTE.—Hadjii, the Prince of India (Wandering Jew), according to Lew Wallace, was about 30 years old when he stood in the road to Golgotha and struck the Savior and ordered him to go forward.

What about the wandering gentiles in the world? There have been many, many of them seeking fortunes in a thousand different angles, but mostly for *gold*, or for the things in the world that gold

will buy. And this story will show this wandering gentile in Al-ak-shak (the great land). Today there are gentile villages in this particular spot described by Eugene Sue, and the last boats do not leave there until the middle of October. There are no granitic masses of rock whatsoever at Cape Prince of Wales; neither are there any black pines, the growth of centuries, pointing their heads in different directions like crosses in a church-yard. The whole northwestern nose of North America, and eastern Siberia, is composed of lime and intrusive dikes instead of granite on the Bering side, and eruptive dikes on the Arctic side. Today the gentiles are mining for cassiterite (tin) at the exact spot that Eugene Sue pronounced uninhabitable. Within sight of where the Wandering Jew left his trace of a cross, the only crosses that are there are the old telegraph poles that still stand as mute monuments to Cyrus W. Field, of the proposed American-Russian telegraph line, abandoned after the laying of the Atlantic cable. Right at the spot where the Wandering Jew's Angel of Hope appeared is an electric light and power plant, that sends light and power to the miners both over and under the hill the year around. Immediately to the north in all of the streams that feed the Arctic will be found miners placing gold and stream tin. To the west in Siberia on this same lime formation will be found Koreans mining graphite. To the east of Bering Straits, now known as Seward Peninsula, the lime formation ends at or about the town of Teller (named after Senator Henry M. Teller, formerly Secretary of the Interior). Then comes the schist formation; the beginning of the formation that has produced so much gold in Alaska, and on the American side from Cape Prince of Wales, north to the Shishmaref Inlet; Point Hope, and south to Port Clarence on into St. Michael, the territory is occupied and is being worked either above ground or underneath the ground the year round by wandering gentiles in their struggle for wealth.

PURCHASE OF ALASKA

In Volunteer Park at Seattle, facing to the west, is found a monument to William Henry Seward. At the top of the base are these words:

"Let Us Make the Treaty Tonight."

WILLIAM HENRY SEWARD,

Patriot and Statesman,
As Governor of New York,
United States Senator
And Secretary of State,
Gave to the people of
This country a long and
Useful life, culminating
In his purchase for them of
The Territory of Alaska
On March 30th, 1867.
In Commemoration of which
The Citizens of Seattle
Have set up this monument
In the Year of Our Lord, 1909.

And history tells us that Edward DeStoeckl and William Henry Seward were playing whist that night, and that they broke up this \$500,000,000 whist game, when Seward said: "Baron, let us make the treaty tonight."

The first paragraph of the treaty, concerning the cession of Russia's possession of North America, reads:

"The United States of America and his Majesty the Emperor of all the Russias, being desirous of strengthening, if possible, the good understanding which exists between them, have for that purpose ap-

pointed as their Plenipotentiaries: the President of the United States, William H. Seward, Secretary of State; and his Majesty the Emperor of all the Russias, the Privy Counsellor Edward DeStoeckl, his Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to the United States. Concluded, March 30, 1867."

Ratified by the United States May 28, 1867.

Ratifications exchanged June 20, 1867.

Proclaimed by the United States June 20, 1867.

The Organic Act Creating the Territory of Alaska,

Approved August 24, 1812.

Alaska, by public proclamation of her Governor, has just celebrated on October 18th this year, 1913, her first birthday; because it was upon that day the Russian flag was lowered at Sitka, and the American flag took its place; and today there are United States Government telegraph offices, United States Government cable offices and wireless stations extending all over Alaska. And the bill that is exciting the most comment in Washington at this writing is the bill, S-48, to authorize the President of the United States to locate, construct and operate railroads in Alaska, and for other purposes.

THE LAND OF OPHIR

A brief glance into biblical history, before the time of Al-ak-shak, may be interesting in trying to find the Land of Ophir.

In *I Kings*, ninth chapter, twenty-sixth verse, reads: "Solomon made a navy of Tharshish, which is beside Elath on the shores of the Red Sea in the land of Edon. And Hiram sent in the navy his shipmen that had knowledge of the sea with the servants of Solomon, and there came to Ophir and fetched them gold 420 talents and brought it to King Solomon." And in *II Chronicles*, 9-21, the text reads: "For the ships went to Tharshish with the ships of Hiram; every three years once came the ships of Tharshish bringing gold, silver and ivory."

Ships of the bible times must have been of considerable size. St. Paul was wrecked in a ship which carried 276 persons besides the crew, and the boat which dropped Josephus in the sea had a passenger list of 600.

Thomas Crawford Johnston of California, in his book, "Did the Phoenicians Discover America?" tried to show that the Land of Ophir was either in Mexico or among the Aztecs in Arizona. He shows that the Phoenicians were able navigators at that time; and if they were gone on a voyage over three years, according to the Bible, they must have been at quite a distance. The Phoenicians were the traders of the age; a chief necessity of the age was tin, and the only available tin lay in Britain. If they came back loaded with tin, where did they get it? The only place they can get it today is in Northwestern America, not far from where Eugene Sue started the "Wandering Jew."

In the placer boxes in nearly all the streams they pick up copper nails, and at Gold Run, east of Teller, right on the blue clay 75 feet from surface, were found old placer boxes and copper kettles that had been covered by glacial action. At several places in the interior of Alaska, giant trees, centuries old, have grown up with evidences of houses about them.

Where you find the tin today is the only place that you can find ivory, and as you dig beneath the glacial action, there is every evidence the country was formerly a tropical country. After the recent severe storm in Nome this year, in October, 1913, the beach was again covered with gold-bearing sands, just like they found on the beach during the stampede of the wandering gentiles in 1900. The way to the East was by the way of Java, Sumatra, Torres Straits, Samoa, Tahiti and Easter Island. If the Phoenicians took this route, they probably got their gold, tin and ivory from what is now Alaska, and not

from Central America. And it is further proven by the customs of the natives of Alaska—first, by the painting of their bodies; second, by tracing their ancestors back to what is known as the totem poles; and finally, in the Alaska Fisheries Company, at their different canneries, you place a Jap along side of a native Eskimo and it is impossible to tell them apart. But whether or not it can ever be proven beyond dispute that the land known to King Solomon as the Land of Ophir is what is now known as Alaska, it is certain that Alaska will be the land of gold for the Americans for generations to come, and that while Seward only paid \$7,000,000 for Alaska, he won in that whist game a country that has produced \$500,000,000 in wealth up to 1914; that, with modern methods of mining and transportation, and government-owned or controlled railroads, its future will be incalculable.

MEXICO AND ALASKA

John D. Rockefeller is quoted as saying on Sunday, November 30th, that "Perpetual sunlight equally distributed would make churches unnecessary. If scientists could solve the problem of equal distribution of sunlight, it would raise the moral standard of men."

Some wandering gentiles disagree with John D., although they admit that sunshine is about the only thing of value that he has not cornered. As a rule sunshine spells death, and where people have perpetual sunshine the moral standard is low and the churches are numerous. They certainly have perpetual sunshine in Mexico, and in nearly all South American Republics they have revolutions nearly every morning for breakfast. In the States of the United States where they have perpetual sunshine, every green thing has a thistle and every creeping thing has a sting, and you have to climb trees to get water; you have to dig for wood. In Death Valley, where they have more sunshiny days than in any place in America, the very water is poisonous, and the country is occupied by lizards, snakes, chuckwallas, horned-toads, tarantulas and spiders; and history shows us that it is in climates of the temperate zone where the morals are the highest. It is in a line drawn not very far from either London, New York or Seattle; it is where they have seasons—not perpetual sunshine; and it is where men must overcome the elements of Nature to win; it is where obstacles must be overcome. Where there is perpetual sunshine it has a tendency to make people indolent, insipid; where religionists can appeal to the bigotry of men and women; where ignorance thrives, and where the only hope that is given to human kind is the hope of a happy home after death. The majority of wandering gentiles of this world are looking for a happy home here on earth, and will take an even chance with John D. on the future.

In the sunny climate of Mexico the people have been asleep. Through their Maximilian bonds they have surrendered all their petroleum rights; through A. D'Barra they have surrendered all their railroad rights, and a great deal of land to the railroads; to the Phelps-Dodge people, and others, they have surrendered their mining rights; through wealthy bankers in New York they have surrendered all their banking rights; as a nation, they have surrendered all of their rights, and they have given to the Diaz family, and to the Maderos, and to the Huertas, all of their valuable agricultural lands. These families have escaped to other countries, and they have taken with them boat-loads of wealth, leaving in Mexico today only a few peons to fight over a naked bone, and Pearson's Syndicate and Rockefeller interests fighting over oil concessions at Tampico.

The people of Alaska, in the colder country, where they have plenty of sunshine—but it is not perpetual—have retained all their petroleum and oil rights; have retained all their coal reserves; have retained all their mining reserves; have retained all their railroad reservations; have retained all their water powers and agricultural lands, and are going to do just as President Wilson said in his message of

December 2d—they are going to use them for the benefit of mankind as a whole.

EUGENE SUE AND FACTS

The first sentence of Eugene Sue's novel reads: "It was the end of October, 1831." Let us see what the facts of history are, regarding the examination of the shores of Al-ak-shak (the great land of the Aleuts).

The first American ship, "Athahaulpa," sailed into the waters in 1802.

Examined by Vitus Bering in 1741.

Tshirikoff in 1741,

Azalvaquadra in 1775,

Captain Cook in 1778,

Commodore Billings in 1790,

Von Kotzebu in 1817,

Admiral Kellet in 1846.

Colonel Buckley had charge of the Russian-American telegraph lines in Bering Straits before 1870.

The Yankee whaler "Superior" in 1847.

The Astoria trading vessel "Enterprise" was in Sitka long before the Civil War.

Further evidence that northwestern America was the Land of Ophir is that Marco Polo brought back his treasures from that country in 1295. Where were the Straits of Anan, from where Deshnur, in 1648, brought his gold, silver, copper and iron?

REAL HISTORY

The real historian of the future will give Peter the Great credit for the first real development of this great country. It is true that he planned to grasp Asia and western North America, and it is equally true that from the time of Peter the Great and Catharine of Russia, down to and including Governor-General Prince Maxutoff, the governor of Alaska in 1867, who handed to Commodore McDougal, the commander of the American vessel in Sitka Harbor, on October 18th of that year, the white, blue and red horizontal tri-color of Russia, as it was lowered, and placed upon the flag-staff the Stars and Stripes, that Russia has always been the friend of the United States. It may be true that there was a secret understanding between Russia and America previous to 1867 to transfer Alaska to the United States, but on account of diplomatic reasons it was not transferred during the Civil War, because Russia, on the north, was not so sure of their ability to defend it against England, whose sympathy was with the Confederates. Some may think that the Confederates did not plan to capture Alaska; but after Lee had surrendered, Colonel Wardell of the Confederates, on the "Shenandoah," destroyed three whalers in the Arctic in June, 1865, and before the news had reached that country that the war was over. But when the Stars and Stripes were hoisted in 1867, England lost her last opportunity, and greatest opportunity, to acquire land on the American continent, and it is with shame when one reads the Ashburton Treaty, to realize that the then great public men of our New England States traded off the country south of Portland Channel for three miserable little lakes in New England. It would make all the difference in the world if where Victoria and Vancouver now stand was American territory. Vancouver discovered Puget Sound, but Fate has so willed it that the State of the United States occupying Puget Sound was named after the first President of this Republic, and not after the King of England of that time. Where Seattle and Portland are located was to be a game preserve for Prince Rupert and his gentlemen friends of England. The Hudson Bay Company was to hold all the territory from Astoria to Hudson Bay; but stout-hearted pioneers and wander-

ing gentiles, among whom was F. X. Maththieu, the French Canadian, who is still alive in Portland, Oregon, voted "aye" that it should be American territory, and they gained for the United States Government more valuable land than has ever been gained in the history of the world, without the firing of a shot or the loss of a single life.

SONS OF SHEM AND JAPHET

In view of the fact that it has been proven beyond all doubt that the yellow race and the white race cannot assimilate; in view of the position taken by British Columbia in the little corner that England did retain; and in view of the anti-alien land laws of the Pacific Coast States, trade of the Pacific for the future is going to be with the white race; it is going to be the development and opening up of Alaska and Russia! If the final stand for civilization is going to be where the sons of Shem and Japhet meet, it is not going to be very far from where Swift placed his "Gulliver's Travels." He placed the ideal civilization in the Straits of Fuca.

ALL FLOE ICE IN ARCTIC

If, as is shown in the opening paragraph of this story, the northwestern nose of America is occupied the year round in that land that is supposed to be snow and ice, what about southeastern Alaska, and the great inland sea from Ketchikan west to Seward, where not one of its bays or inland seas are ever frozen? The most northerly port is Valdez, and it is open the year around, while in St. Petersburg, Russia, they must have ice boats to break the ice. Some imaginative Frenchmen, in their trans-Siberian railroad scheme, were going to build a bridge across Bering Strait, or a tunnel underneath it.

A wandering gentile in Nome, a placer miner, Davidson, well read and posted, in a written communication to the "Nome Nugget," then published by the present Governor of Alaska, J. F. A. Strong, suggested that as the average depth of water between East Cape and Cape of Prince of Wales was 75 feet, that the practical thing to do was to *fill it*, block the ice and leave it all in the Arctic, and then let the Japan current go direct into the Bering Sea. In 1900, when the early boats ran into floe ice in the Bering Sea and lay in the ice for a month before they could land passengers in Nome, they found upon landing that it was beautiful weather in Nome; that street sprinkling wagons were sprinkling the streets, and that the snow had been gone and that they had been placer mining for sixty days. The ice that they were in was floe ice and came down from the Arctic. If the pressure of the ice would be equal in all directions, then the fill above suggested would stop all the ice from moving from a point south of Cape Prince of Wales, and the Nome harbor will be open the year round—the same as Valdez—and make climatic conditions in southeastern Alaska the same as that of Prince Rupert. Then let the Frenchmen run their railroad across the *fill*.

SCENERY AND CLIMATE

The inside passage to Alaska contains the grandest scenery and the finest climate in all the world. The wandering gentiles who have been in the Garden of the Gods, that most beautiful red sandstone formation at the base of Pike's Peak, realize, while Pike's Peak is 14,500 feet high, that they are a mile high themselves when they start to look (even Denver is a mile high).

In the Yellowstone Park, of course, it is fine to see Old Faithful Gusher gush; it is pleasant to gaze into the Grand Canyon of the Colorado, its coloring of Nature cannot be equalled; it is refreshing to be in the great Salt Lake—but it is no exaggeration to say that all this magnificent handiwork of Nature is excelled in America's Switzerland,

Alaska. It is a different feeling to sit in a boat and look to the top of Mount McKinley, four miles from where you float; it is a different feeling to watch a glacier, higher than Pike's Peak, hear the crack of ice when it topples over and falls into the water—the sight is grander and longer to be remembered than if all the diamonds in the world were suddenly showered in front of you. Strange to say, the most perfect and beautiful weather is found in the Tanana Valley at Fairbanks, and in years to come the Tanana and Susitna Valleys will sustain an agricultural population equal to that of Norway, Sweden, Finland and the Russian Provinces. These provinces lie north of 60 degrees latitude, and sustain more than 11,000,000 people. Alaska extends from 54 degrees to 70 degrees latitude and contains only 65,000 people. The provinces produce wheat, rye, barley, oats; and in live stock, horses, cattle, sheep, goats and reindeer. The directors of the United States Geological Survey estimate 3,000,000 acres of tillable land in southeastern Alaska alone; therefore, with agriculture to supplement mining, fishing, etc., Alaska can easily support a population of 15,000,000.

WORK PRODUCES GOLD

The day of romance is over. The Cathode rays and vacuum tubes cannot transform iron into gold. Van Helvert may have seen the philosopher's stone. Other scientists have said they could turn lead into bullion. In the Vienna Mint are medals said to be alchemistically obtained. Lascaris was a mysterious ghost. Flamel seemed to be poorer than Beau Brummel yet turned metals to gold for his dupes like a Hermann. Alexander Dumas furnished a Cagliostro and hours of entertainment to those who cared to read of his charlatan. Even in Denver, educated men fell for the "Winn Process" of making one ounce porphyry gold ore turn into ten-ounce ore by passing the ore through vats under mysterious solutions. In other words by trying to make people believe you could make gold grow. But outside of McIntyre and Heath in their minstrel turn of "The Money Tree," all have proven disastrous.

Human muscle, guided by human genius and more efficient methods of working ores, produce the only gold whose output can be measured by nations. The real wizards are men like Frank Manly, Eric Lindblom, William Chapelle, et al., in the placer fields; and men like F. W. Bradley, D. C. Jackling, Charley McNeil, et al., in the quartz fields. There is no mystery about their secret. Their secret is *tonnage*; and behind these men are the sturdy prospectors and the pioneers of Alaska.

PROFITS TO DATE FROM SEWARD'S WHIST GAME

The following statistics are from official Senate Document 882, of wealth produced in Alaska from 1867 to 1911. Since which time, to 1914, the wealth is easily over \$500,000,000:
Production:

Minerals—	
Gold	\$195,916,520
Silver	1,500,441
Copper	8,237,594
Gypsum	547,345
Marble	185,443
Tin	88,062
Coal	338,189
Sea and Fur Products—	
Fur-seal skins.....	51,835,143
Aquatic furs, except seals.....	12,496,063
Furs of land animals.....	8,350,290

Walrus products.....	368,053
Whalebone	1,707,410
Fishery products.....	147,953,077
Total	\$429,523,630

PROOF OF GOLD ORES

If the increased output of gold is responsible for high cost of living, the prices are going higher and wages higher; because the gold output from low-grade quartz mines in Alaska is going to increase. This gold output is going to be greater than the placer output of gold from Dawson to Nome. We will not burden this article with the evidences of mineral conditions in central Alaska, or the interior of Alaska, nor the wealth, referred to in President Wilson's message as Alaska's storehouse. But for one illustration only, referring to the low-grade proposition at tide water of one town, at Juneau; what Butte was to copper, Juneau will probably be to gold. One company there has just about completed a plant costing \$5,000,000 before turning a wheel. Students who read this story can take an imaginary mountain 2,500 feet high, run a two and one-half mile tunnel through it, upraise in the center to the surface and cross-cut from the center, each way from the bore of the tunnel, 250 feet. Reduce this to cubic feet and then to tons. Then imagine that a company had tested for many years the product. Then go to the mouth of the Sheep Creek tunnel, below Silver Bow Basin, Alaska. See the slate ores coming out that look like WASTE, and sample them, and you will see that it will yield over \$2 per ton in gold, and that science is going to extract this gold for a cost of \$1 per ton, mining and milling. It is not exaggerating to say that it is *nearly manufacturing gold*. Dreaming? No! Cagliostro? No! Facts! That's all.

In Utah the genius of two American citizens are removing 50 per cent as much ground daily as the Panama Canal, and within five years three companies in Gastineux Channel, Alaska, will be handling exclusive of the Treadwell and Mexican over 50,000 tons per day, producing \$1 per ton profit.

Mr. F. W. Bradley, one of the most conservative and best mining engineers in the West, in an article in "Mining and Scientific Press," December 1, 1913, says that the Alaska Juneau mine alone, with four mill units will, have have a capacity of 12,000 tons per day, and that it is expected that the operations will continue for one hundred years. This being true, then there must be 400,000,000 tons of ore blocked out in this one mine. Now then, with the United States Government opening a railroad to the fields in central Alaska, the people can look for interest in gold mines, greater than that since the discovery of gold in South Africa.

WHO CONTROLS TIN AND COPPER

Why a government road and not private ownership? One illustration: The only metal whose visible supply is becoming less each year, is tin, and the market price is made daily in Liverpool; although New Yorkers own the tin output of the Straits settlements. They have a smelter ready to blow in at Bayonne, N. J. They pay natives \$10 a month gold; but it costs \$5 per day gold to have a white man with a No. 2 shovel in Alaska. Who are the consumers of tin? The Standard Oil, American Can, American Tinplate, American Sheet Metal, etc. Supposing the reader of this article knew where there was a possibility of making a tin mine in Alaska. Supposing you knew where there was a cassiterite ledge or prospect that would average twice the percentage in cassiterite as the Delcoath mine in England; that this ledge was in Alaska, and you tried to sell this tin mine. What do you think would happen to you? If you went to

Pittsburg to meet the American Tinplate, there you would probably meet a Mr. Graham. If you went to New York to meet the American Can Company you would probably meet a Mr. Reid, or Mr. Moore, or perhaps a Mr. Phelps, or perhaps a Mr. Wheeler, but before you were through with being initiated you would discover you were in a bluff poker game and the profit was all in the kitty. All the above companies are subsidiaries of the big one; and after you told your story all over the east, you would discover that all these men are modern Pizarros; that you would be compelled to give this crew your mine, or your life work. They would repeat just exactly what happened in the Interior of Valdez, at the time of the discovery of copper. An expert was sent into the copper field to examine the prospector's find, *and it was turned down*; and it was turned down again; but when the people who control the copper in New York, were ready, they repeated what happened at Butte, Montana. A company was formed, stock was sold to the public, and the copper mines of Butte did not cost, according to Tom Lawson in *The System*, a cent to those who control it. The public paid for the mine. The same trick was turned with copper in Alaska. The same trick would be turned to you if you attempted to sell your tin. And under present conditions in coal, copper, iron, tin or anything else, the best the prospector can get is a Mexican stand-off, namely, give-up-everything but escape with your life.

WHY ALASKA WANTS GOVERNMENT RAILROADS

The government roads will give you coal to smelt the tin; give you coke; give you reasonable rates for your machinery into the mine *and for your product out*. Can you ship your coal out with a private-owned railroad? This question can best be answered by asking another one. Supposing the reader of this story had a coal mine today *right on the railroad* between Omaha and Ogden; what would you do with it? Compete with the coal from the railroad-owned mines of Rock Springs and Kemerer coal mines? Every well-posted person knows that there is not an individual coal producer today capable of doing it. And not only the people of Alaska, but we believe that the Representatives in both houses of Congress at Washington representing the people of the United States, believe that if Alexander the Third on March 17, 1891, could by Imperial rescript appropriate \$400,000,000 to build four thousand miles of railroad to the Pacific, that this Government, now that the Panama Canal is completed, can and will appropriate \$40,000,000 to open up the wealth of Alaska to its people, and will appropriate the money before many months.

ALASKA'S COMPLIMENT TO WOMEN

Today when a warship of a great nation is called into play to arrest a militant suffragette, asking that women of England have a voice in its laws; and while one does not agree with all the methods of the suffragettes in London, a fair-minded man must say that where women have no say whatever, in the laws that govern them, like Turkey for instance, they become a cipher. Where they do have a voice, commercial vice is at a minimum, and for weal or woe, as far as the white race is concerned on the American side of the Pacific, from Mexico to the north pole, women are going to have a voice in the laws of this land, and in appreciation of the hardships and struggle of the pioneer women on the Trails of Alaska, the first law of the first legislature that convened at Juneau, relating to the laws of Alaska, reads as follows:

Chapter I

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the Territory of Alaska:

Section 1. That in all elections which are now, or may here-

after be authorized by the law in the Territory of Alaska, or any sub-division, or municipality thereof, the elective franchise is hereby extended to such women as have the qualifications of citizenship required of male electors.

Approved March 21, 1913.

TRAILMAKER'S HOME

Richard Henry Savage in his "Princess of Alaska" placed his princess finally in Sitka. When Alaska was governed from the mouth of the Amur River by Russia, it was planned for Sitka to be the abiding place of the castoff Princes of St. Petersburg. The chief of the Aleuts had planned the medicinal qualities of the Hot Springs at Sitka, should be the abiding place of its great chiefs. The beautiful spot with its lover's lanes and medicinal hot springs, and the totem poles, is going to be the home for the aged prospectors of Alaska; because the last legislature created a Board consisting of the Governor, Secretary of Territory, and a Delegate to Congress, to investigate as to climatic and other conditions of the several hot springs in the interior of Alaska; the adaptability of them for use as a home for aged prospectors; and to secure options on property adjoining such springs as may be determined upon as desirable for the purpose.

ALASKA, NEXT STAR ON OLD GLORY

Justice and right to man is slowly but surely moving forward. Justice to women is slowly but surely moving forward. The gospel of force is slowly but surely losing ground. Napoleon knew as he walked around the crater of an extinct volcano, that his gospel of force was a myth; a few sands on the sea shore tell us of the Pharaohs of Egypt. The white God that the Montezumas were so afraid of is a fact. Where the gold of the Incas was, and where Pizarro looted, is a republic. The white God, the head of the white race, sits in Washington with the watchful eye to prevent men like Huerta, from destroying the poor and robbing the just. California was governed by Mexico for two centuries; but the discovery of gold in California, was the real beginning of the Panama Canal. This canal is now completed, and its whole organization, consisting of machinery, equipment, instruments, material and other property of any sort whatsoever used or acquired in the construction of the Panama Canal, is to be transferred as quickly as possible to Alaska. The Isthmian Canal Commission is authorized to deliver the property. And it is also provided that a railroad shall connect "With any steamship line for joint transportation of passengers," and with government-owned railroads and steamship lines, it is easy to forecast the future of Alaska—Justice will be done. Some day, is now the prayer of the pioneer Alaskans, this region will be a Star on Old Glory.

Notwithstanding that Alaska from 1868 to 1910 was neither a Colony, a Principality, Territory—hardly even a District—and for years was denied even the privilege of a Porto Rican, Hawaiian or a Filipino, and even now has only a partial territorial form of government, the pioneer Alaskans are intensely patriotic. Some of our States might adopt laws similar to Senate Bill No. 14, adopted at Juneau and approved April 5th, 1913; Section 1 of this Bill provides for acts constituting the desecration of the flag, and provides that any person who shall use any flag or ensign in any parade by any person or persons, or association of any kind whatever unless the American flag is carried by such person or persons at the head of such parade above all other flags or ensigns, or who shall display in public from any hall belonging to any association any flag, unless the American flag is displayed above the same, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall be punished by

a fine not exceeding Two Hundred Dollars, or imprisonment not exceeding one year, or both.

THREE CANALS

The coming trade of Alaska is going to be worthwhile; there is going to be a London on the Pacific ocean, and a Paris. The city that is satisfied with being the city of pleasure and joy, is going to be the Paris of America; the city that wants to get and will fight for the Alaska trade, will be the London.

Alaska's imports in 1912 were \$20,000,000; its exports \$40,000,000. The trade of a white man in Alaska today is worth that of five Filipinos or three Hawaiians. With government-owned railroads this trade is going to increase a hundred fold. The Panama Canal is completed; the organization is moving to Alaska. The Lake Washington Canal's huge cranes and United States Government cars will be completed before the Alaska Railroad Commission is ready to report the termini of its roads. The day of graft is over, and the wandering gentiles that have travelled from Dawson to St. Michael, from St. Michael to Point Barrow, and from Ketchikan to Dutch Harbor and through the interior, will see that the truth is presented in Washington; because we have finally a government of service. There is a possibility of an Alaska Canal and short tunnel that will upset the dreams of the evil-minded and selfish. The west end of the tunnel will not be far from the east end of Turnagain Arm, and the portal of the tunnel will not be far from Passage Canal.

THE CITY OF WILSON

People of today are thoughtful. The truly great are honored in many ways. In the recent services in Southland, celebrating the completion of the Panama Canal, there was but one name on every tongue—John Taylor Morgan. At the Portland Exposition, celebrating the Lewis-Clark Expedition, the most conspicuous piece of statuary, represented a woman—Sacajawaei—guiding the white man down the Columbia. Captain Gray, who went to the mouth of the Columbia River in May 19, 1792, was perpetuated in song and story. There is the name of another American, who started the foundation of his fortune at Astoria; who planned with the Hudson Bay Company to be the Fur King of Alaska; whose boats plied in Alaskan waters when William Henry Seward was a struggling lawyer. But all the money of the Astors will not remove the stain from the Astor family for buying the flag of the Chesapeake and presenting it to the English government; while the name of William Henry Seward was sung as none other at the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition; was honored by song and story, and cities named after him.

If Seward, Alaska, is not to be the St. Petersburg of Alaska, then in the future the wandering gentile can see Alaska's Imperial City—Wilson—named after the President of the Republic, and whose message to Congress made William Henry Seward's dream a possibility; the wandering gentile can see a city whose Chamber of Commerce is built out of clay and kaolin from Alaska's store house; its hotels finished in marble, and the beauty of texture and hue of this marble is finer than that of the marble of the Montezumas! The ladies are wearing jades from Squirrel River, evidently more beautiful than the jades of the Orient; the men are mining and taking treasures from the store houses of its mountains, so tall that their summits are never tainted with earth's dust. The "Great Circle Route" is a fact. The United States fleet of defense is in Port Wells coaling. At night the heavens are lit up with the glow of smelters; and the only smoke to dim the sky of its long beautiful days of summer, is the smoke arising from the chimneys of its contented and happy people, whose only task is that of adding to the wealth of the world.





