

Alaska State Library – Historical Collections  
MS 107 Diary 2

Diary 2, 1901 cover	<u>Memo<sup>m</sup></u> 1901. Jany 1 <sup>st</sup> to Sept. 29 <sup>th</sup> .
Diary 2, 1901 inside front cover	<u>Nome</u> , Thomas F. Bayard.  / Frank McKay, <u>Capt.</u> / John Larson (Ballard, Wash { Frank White. \ Wm. Fitley. / Schuldt. \ John Brannon {June 25. These men saw two men on Unimak Island – where Sullivan Bros & Rooney were killed.
Diary 2, 1901 january01and02and03a	<u>1901</u> <u>January 1<sup>st</sup> 1901. Eagle City, Alaska.</u> We attended the ball last night at the Drill Hall at Ft. Egbert, and enjoyed it very much. Present: Captain and Mrs. C. T. Farnsworth, Lts. Tillman & Cragie Judge & Mrs. W., Heilig and wife, Crook and wife: Mrs and Mrs. U. G. Myers, Mr & Mrs Heath, Mr & Mrs Myers, Mr & Mrs Adams, & others. I am now taking long walks daily and preparing to go to Seventy Mile River – on 3 <sup>rd</sup> with Jessen & Ed & Fred. Crouch. Am going to look at Coal mine on Washington Creek & bar diggings on upper Seventy Mile. January 2 <sup>nd</sup> Chopping wood, repairing leggings and getting supplies, ammunition &c. ready to go hunting with the boys. Jany 3 <sup>rd</sup> We are waiting for Ben Downing [w]ith the mail – Jessen wants to see him [and?]
Diary 2, 1901 january03band04	get a dog before we go to 70 mile river. He will not get in from Dawson (so we hear by telegraph today) until tomorrow night. Have had two Indians writing vocabulary - they write their own words in English letters. They also gamble – play the “bone gamble” like the Puyallups, and other games. Jany 4 <sup>th</sup> 1901. The new post physician and his wife reached Eagle today by dog team. They are young, and were just married the day before they started on this trip. Mail in from Dawson. Orr and McGowan sent me a fine roll of papers. Signed an order calling for bids for erecting new Courthouse and jail. Claypools report for quarter ending Sept. 30. received examined, and approved. Go on hunt to 70 Mile Riv. in the morning.
Diary 2, 1901	Jan 5 <sup>th</sup> Left Eagle at 6 o'clock a.m.

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january05and06a	with two sleds and six dogs. Went up Mission Creek – Killed 8 ptarmigan just at day break. Reached the mouth of Excelsior at noon and ate lunch at Allen Stewarts cabin. Crossed the divide from Excelsior to Rock Creek & down to Seventy Mile. Reached cabin near Fox Creek – Fred and I one hour ahead of dogteam - Found one big cabin full of miners but a small one was placed at our disposal. Borrowed a stove and set it up, and had a big fire when the sled came in. Fred cooked us a good supper and we made our bed on the ground and slept well - <u>Jany 6<sup>th</sup></u> Left Fox Creek with the temperature below 30° and reached a cabin just below the Falls on 70 Mile – near Washington Creek
Diary 2, 1901 january06band07	soon after noon. We remained here for we go up Washington Creek about five miles to visit a coal vein. One feature of Seventy Mile River strikes me as peculiar: - the valley bed rock is everywhere higher than the river – every bar can be worked by the hydraulic method – water plenty, and the entire valley is said to have fine gold in the earth. <u>Jany 7<sup>th</sup></u> The days work consisted in 10 miles of <u>snow-shoeing</u> . We went over the ridge, through the brush, up and down hills, - up Washington Creek – but did not find the coal mine. I wore moccasins today, also, for the first time. I had no trouble with snow shoes, and kept up – but my two second toes are blistered and sore. We found a great moose horn at a cabin five miles up and carried them in to camp.
Diary 2, 1901 january08and09a	Jan 8 <sup>th</sup> Left Camp at Falls of the <del>Forty</del> {Seventy} Mile at 8 o'clock, and reached (70 Mile) the Barney creek Cabin at noon: heavy snow storm prevailing. Robertson and Carr reached Barney camp and put up with us: cabin 12 X 16. inhabitants 6 men & 5 dogs inside - 10 dogs outside. Wrote a note home. Jany 9 <sup>th</sup> We left Barney Creek Cabin at 7:30 am. The moon shone brightly, the sky was cloudless and a faint tinge of dawn just appeared in the east. Within half a mile – at Placer Creek, we struck water - or “glacier” as it is called by the old “mushers”

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	The river freezes to the bottom, yet the springs continue to send out fresh supplies <del>of water</del> which failing to find a channel under the ice break through and spread over the surface, where it continues to freeze and build up the ice until it assumes the appearance of a
Diary 2, 1901 january09b	glacier. Sometimes a heavy fall of snow covers the ice and protects the water from freezing When the thermometer gets down 50° or 60° degrees below zero, and you suddenly break through the snow or ice and into water it becomes dangerous. We struck several such places, but had provided against just such accidents by pulling flour sacks of heavy drilling on our feet, and tying them around the foot and below the knee. Our dogs were not so well booted and old Dick and one other dog reached the end of the days trip with frozen feet. "Glaciers" and deep snow retarded us very much – it was bout 25° below zero when we started and 43° below when we reached Robertsons cabin at night. We had two sleds and 6 dogs – the load weighed 600 to 800 lbs. and we often found it necessary to assist in pulling the load. About 11 oclock the sunlight first lit up the mountains to the [n]orth of the river. At noon we reached the
Diary 2, 1901 january09c	Granite Fork, coming into the river from the south, and just above the junction stopped at the cabin of Messrs Laughlin, from Bloomington Illinois, and Wheeler from California. They represent a Peoria, Ill. Co. in mining work at Dewey Bar, across the river. We took lunch with them in their warm cabin on the banks of the 70 mile. Seventy Mile is a peculiar mining region. Generally the bed rock lies from 2 to 16 feet above the bed of the river, and is covered with gravel from 6 to 10 feet thick in which is said to be found paying quantities of placer gold. If so it affords an ideal hydraulic mining region. We stopped during the afternoon at the mouth of Nugget creek, where I saw Yost and told him I could not go to Sheep Creek with him, and also invited Sorinson, a guide Hunter to go with us up the river, which he agreed to do tomorrow. With a bad trail and colder weather we reached {43° below zero.} Robertsons cabin at Flume Creek at dark.
Diary 2, 1901 january10and11and 12	<u>Jan 10<sup>th</sup></u> . Jessen and Ed Crouch left Robertsons cabin this morning, and took one sled to camp ten miles up the river so that when we move the load will be lighter Thermometer 52° below zero all day & we will not go on from this place until

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	it gets warmer. Sonerson will come on today – reached here at noon. Boys came back this evening – "Dicks" feet frozen and the boys noses are "touched". <u>Jan 11<sup>th</sup></u> The thermometer stood about 58° below zero all day, and we will not leave Robertsons cabin while it is so cold. Jessen and Ed. brought in two loads of wood with the dog team – we sharpened knives, cleaned guns &c. <u>Jan 12<sup>th</sup></u> . This morning at 4 oclock the thermom eter stood at 60° below zero, - during the day it became warmer and tonight it is but 40° below – hope to go on in the morning everything ready for the run.
Diary 2, 1901 january13a	Jan 13 <sup>th</sup> Thermometer up to 35° below this morning and we start on our journey to the highest cabin on the river, where we hope to hunt and prospect. Soon after leaving Robertsons we struck the tracks of five large wolves, who followed up the trail for miles. Passed a splendid frozen waterfall on north side of the river – came down off the mountain - spread out like a miniature Niagara – the ice is about 30 feet wide – and probably 50 feet or more high. It is heavily glaciated on the hill below, and also on the river. The ice is colored - yellowish, and looks like yellow variegated marble – or limestone. About 8 miles above Flume Creek, on the south bank of Seventy Mile stands a rock which I have called " <u>Portico Rock</u> " It is a lone rock the front of which projects very much like the heavy stone portico of <del>of a</del> over the entrance to a great stone building. The projecting front is formed into what appears to be a carved outline of the human profile.
Diary 2, 1901 january13band14	Afternoon we reach the forks of the river. Dearmond Fork is the south branch while the main river comes from the right – up which we labored. We saw great bands of <u>Cariboo</u> on the mountains just above us, - the river was beaten like a highway and trails ran across it like heavy cattle trails on the Prairies of the West. There must have been innumerable cariboo here, - we ran them off the river ice – they walk on ice and frozen snow without slipping. Sorenson Fred and I reached McNeals cabin – Fred nearly frozen – thermometer 50° below zero. Jessen and Ed. reached camp after leaving one sled 5 miles below. Jan 14 <sup>th</sup> – Thermometer 54° below – boys went and brought up second sled. Sorenson went up river three miles, climbed high mountain &c. but saw no sign of mountain sheep.

	We cleaned and fixed up cabin – but it is too cold to go out hunting.
Diary 2, 1901 january15a	<u>Jan 15<sup>th</sup></u> . Sorenson and I climbed the mountain at the south of Friday Creek, a mile down the river from our camp. We reach the summits probably 3000 feet above the river, and just as we reached the dome the sun shone on us from over the mountains to the south. It was a beautiful morning - clear and cloudless, and the sunrise was gorgeous. Seventy-Mile rises within an amphitheatre of snowy mountains beyond whose rims we could not see – they were all touched with the red sunrise and <del>they</del> had the appearance of reflecting a great fire just behind the whole great amphitheatre. It was a glorious sunrise. From my high perch I could see across the divide to the north and down upon the distant Yukon, down the whole valley of the Seventy Mile again to the Yukon. Far to the east, across the Yukon one could see the steep end of the great Rocky Mt. range. We hunted carefully over the summits
Diary 2, 1901 january15band16a	visited Sorensons sheep peaks – but not a sign of sheep. It was <u>50° below zero</u> at camp all day – at times even colder – but on the summits it was much warmer – I think at least 10° warmer. When we came down off the mountains into the river we immediately became much colder – this seems to arise from the heavy cold air settling in the low land and the light {sun} warmed air playing round the mountain summits. We followed cariboo trails over the highest summits. The boys killed 7 ptarmigan today – <del>Sorenson</del> Sorenson and I will go up river tomorrow. Jan 16 <sup>th</sup> . Went up Seventy Mile to its very head and climbed the great mountain at the right – about 6000 feet. We found fresh sheep tracks and finally I saw the sheep – but alas! at half a mile and running. Will go back in the morning – the view from these high mountains was sublime. We took the thermometer along, but on the mountain top it only went down to
Diary 2, 1901 january16band17a	30° below, although it was 50° below when we left camp, and 47½° below when we returned at night. From our perch on this high mountain we could see the course of Charlie River and its tributaries, and 50 miles away the Yukon lay like a great serpent. Saw Indian camps (old) on the right side of right fork of river. Jan 17 <sup>th</sup> Went out with Sorenson & Jessen

	and had just reached the point of the mountain when we saw the sheep yesterday when Jessens pack of dogs came up wagging their tails and looking perfectly happy. Jessen had to go back to camp with them. Sorenson and I went on to the summits, climbed the highest peak on the north side of Seventy Mile, from which I saw the flats at Circle City – the whole sweep of Charlie river, and the whole of the Yukon from near the mouth of Seventy Mile to the Yukon Flats. The country
Diary 2, 1901 january17b	lay before me like a great relief map, - but not a sheep could we find. We found tracks and fresh sign in abundance, but the day is too short to give time to reach the summits and hunt before night. I cannot hunt longer – business is being neglected and I must go home tomorrow. I only came to stay seven days, and am now out fourteen, but the frightful cold has prevented us from reaching the summits except for the last two days. There are sheep here, - signs are abundant but it is a question of more time. We start home in the morning. I name the high mountain on the right – at the head of <del>Sixty</del> Seventy Mile, and between that and the Waters of Charley River - Mt Sorenson, in honor of my guide who first reached its summit. From its lofty summit we saw the outline of the Yukon and Charlie and even the end of the mountain at Circle City, and the Yukon Flats
Diary 2, 1901 january17c	The peaks at the head of Seventy Mile are rounded, but Mt. Sorenson and attached peaks are perpendicular on the Charley Rivers side – like this. [captions:] Seventy Mile Charley River I cannot give a correct map, but the following is an approximation of that of Seventy Mile, at its head, and Charley River [captions:] Mt. Sorenson Circle City 70 Mile River Charley River
Diary 2, 1901 january17dand18a	Charley River runs around the head <del>of</del> [waters?] [o]f Seventy Mile and heads with Forty Mile. We saw a beautiful sunset from Mt Sorenson. The sun was set and its rays just touching the summits o[n?] our range passed over the Yukon and just touched the summits on the eastern range. In a short time they ceased to rest on the snowy eastern mountain[s] but struck the sky line above – The {distant} summits were snowy white, the space <del>between</del> {Just above} the summits blue, and the whole sky above was filled with the [r]osiest of sunlit hues. It made a

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	<p>[g]orgeous picture, but to be appreciated [i]t must be seen. [Jan]y 18<sup>th</sup> We left our camp this morn[ing] [to go?] home. Sorenson, Fred and I ahead [?]ot. We passed through a great herd [of c]ariboo, - a hundred yards away [?]</p>
Diary 2, 1901 january18band19a	<p>[si?]mply gazed at them which comp[?] [?]y returned in kind. When Ed &amp; Jesse [c]ame along however they killed a fine fat one and brought into Robertsons cabin at Flume Creek, - we intended when we started to reach Sorensens but when we arrived at Robertsons it was late and growing very much colder so we remained over night [?] Robertson. Maine hunter and guide – 21 years in Maine militia, Captain miner, cook, watchmaker – his [?] saw mill &amp;c. <u>Thermometer 56° below</u> <u>Janv 19<sup>th</sup> Thermometer this morn[ing]</u> <u>60° below</u> zero. Ed and I are going on with one sled. Fred and Jessen remain with the other sled We reached Sorensens at the mouth of [?] [g]ulch about 10 oclock and left him [?] [?] went on to McLaughlins at [?]</p>
Diary 2, 1901 january19band20a	<p>the Barney Creek cabin [?] having <del>traveled</del> {walked} 25 miles with the thermometer below 50° below zero. It hurts ones lungs to breath such cold air, but otherwise we are no worse for the trip Late this evening the weather seems to be changing – it is now – 9 oclock, but 45° below zero, and we hope it will be warmer in the morning. Have had a long talk with Ed. Crouch and have persuaded him to go with me on the journey to Rampart and then to give up mining and go home. He agrees to do so, and it is much to his advantage. Saw moose, cariboo and wolf sign in abundance across our trail today. <u>Janv 20<sup>th</sup></u> There is a complete change in the weather this morning – it is cloudy windy and the thermometer is <u>only to zero</u>. Barring drifted trails we ought to get along well today. Robertson told</p>
Diary 2, 1901 january20b	<p>me about a moose killed two years ago just below here by two wolves. They attacked the moose some miles to the south of the Seventy Mile, and ran him to that stream, having drawn blood before reaching there. As soon as they could run him on the ice they did so whereupon they both seized him, he</p>

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	<p>fell on the ice, and slipping and <del>fighting</del> {sliding} he fought them for half a mile, the wolves all the time cunningly keeping him on the ice, where they finally killed him. The moose is a tremendous animal, weighing 1200 to 1800 lbs. and can kill a wolf with one stroke of his front hoof yet they are able to hunt him successfully. A miner told me this story about cariboo hunting, which is not quite as correct possibly Finding a herd of cariboo he crept carefully near and fired. The report of the gun caused the animals to start suddenly, leap away</p>
Diary 2, 1901 january20c	<p>and pump quickly; it was at the season when they were shedding their horns, and the only result secured by his shot was <u>an acre of cariboo horns which they</u> <u>shed in the shock</u>. Both moose and cariboo are know sometimes to shed their horns upon such a start, hence the story. A hunter told me that neither the moose, cariboo nor any other animal which shed its horns, <u>has a gall bladder!</u> There are two varieties of the wolf in this neighborhood – or rather two colors common to the same variety – the black and gray. They are large timber wolves and look so exactly like the native dog that, Sorenson tells me, he met four – two black and two gray, one day here in the Barney cabin canyon and he hesitated to shoot believing them to be dogs – when hist! they were gone. Often when the female dog is in heat the Indians tie</p>
Diary 2, 1901 january20d	<p>her out near the haunt of the wolves, and the male wolf visits her, and the offspring is said to be an improvement on the Indian dogs. “Jack” the leader in our team sits on his haunches, now, before me, his great teeth and wolfish eyes glistening, his figure and black coat proving beyond doubt his near kin to the wolf. The Indians sometimes, it is said, procure a cross between their dogs and the fox – a fact for which I cannot vouch. # Ed woke up this morning early and having no watch he got up about 3 oclock, we had breakfast prepared to travel and yet it was too dark I went to bed again and took another nap but afterwhile it became light enough to see and we started. The change in tempera ture brought a wind which filled the trail full and I walked ahead of the team all day long with the wind on my face</p>
Diary 2, 1901	<p>breaking trail. The constant rolling</p>

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<p>january20eand21and22and23a</p>	<p>all day pretty nearly lamed me in the ankles, and I can hardly walk tonight We reached Fox Creek cabin early, having travelled 25 miles since morning. <u>Jan 21<sup>st</sup></u> We left the Fox Creek cabin this morning – thermometer 20° below trail up Rock creek good, growing warmer: reached Eagle about 3:00 o'clock, having traveled 21 miles in 7 hours. Everything all right. Jan 22<sup>nd</sup>. Mail today from both directions. Darrell's letter is much more hopeful than formerly. Signed judgment in U.S. v. Teeters – that left pay costs of proceeding – Recd. salary <del>voucher</del> {check} \$407.60 for Nov. vouchers for July to Oct. not yet received (Dec 27.) in Washington. Valdez route is a fraud. Jan 23<sup>rd</sup> Wrote Geo. T. Reid, and sent him \$224.00 to pay \$166.66 on additional</p>
<p>Diary 2, 1901 january23band24and25and28a</p>	<p>twenty (20) acres to be purchased in Indian reservation at Tacoma also balance on Buckley lot taxes. Jan 24<sup>th</sup> Worked all day and evening on Allen v. Myers. In evening Walters came over and assisted me in preparing specifications for the Courthouse. Jan 25<sup>th</sup> Worked all day on preparing specifications for Courthouse. In sending George T. Reids letter the \$224. was left out – sent it today but it will be a week behind. Jan 28<sup>th</sup> Working all week on plans and specifications for Jail and Court House, also case of Allen v. Myers. Made agreement with Fred &amp; Ed. Crouch and Ed. Jessen by which Mrs. Wickersham and I pay 2/5 of amount for supplies (\$70. paid, supplies bought of N.A.T. Co.) and agree to pay our share of a reasonable</p>
<p>Diary 2, 1901 january28band30and31</p>	<p>amount for working claims. Fred, Ed. &amp; Jessen go in morning with a load of provisions to bar [far?] below the falls on Seventy Mile River, to stake claims inspected by us while their. Five claims are to be staked, and we are to own the same in common. Jan 30<sup>th</sup> At a meeting of the Study Club last night, upon my suggestion a Committee of Three consisting of Messrs Bevington, Mills and Chamberlain was appointed to consider the establishment of a Public Library in Eagle. Called for bids from the four Company stores for supplying all the</p>

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	<p>hardware, nails, and paper for the courthouse and jail. Jan 31<sup>st</sup>. Upon request I met with Committee on Public Library; formulated plan for organizing the library -</p>
<p>Diary 2, 1901 february01and02a</p>	<p>Feb 1<sup>st</sup> Opened the bids at 1 o'clock at the Clerks office for erecting the <u>Courthouse</u> and <u>jail</u>: bids as follows. Howard &amp; Drebelbis \$2000. Jackson 2260. Walters 3400. Heath 3900. Widman 3925. The bid for lumber is \$65.00 per M. and other bids have been received for other materials. Marshal and Clerk and I will meet at 7 o'clock to determine if \$8000. will finish both building, and if so the contract will be immediately let. Feb 2<sup>nd</sup> Contract made with Howard &amp; Drebelbis to build Court House &amp; Jail also with Johanson for all lumber at \$65.00 per M. Fred. Crouch filed on placer claim for himself, Debbie</p>
<p>Diary 2, 1901 february02band4and5</p>	<p>and me, just below The Falls on the Seventy Mile River. Locations recorded today. Supplies will all reach there by next load by dog team tomorrow: Jessen &amp; Ed. Crouch will not file until after they prospect the ground in the summer Fred will file a water claim and mill site on <u>the falls</u>. Feb 4<sup>th</sup>. Mail in today from outside. Recd. check for salary for July – Oct. = \$1671. From Darrell &amp; others. Sent out for the stores &amp;c. to make out accounts for my last six months bills. Feb 5. Paid the following accounts A. E. Co. to date \$142.60 N. A. T. Co. “ “ 289.61 Johansen “ “ 155.85 A. C. Co. “ “ 209.70 S. Y. T. Co. ” “ 167.50</p>
<p>Diary 2, 1901 february08</p>	<p>Feb 8<sup>th</sup> I have several important cases involving valuable mines, and the organization of the civil authority in Rampart, as well as some important cases relating to mandamus of mining recorders at Circle City – in short a large amount of business of great public importance in the most distant parts of my district that ought to have immediate attention. If I wait</p>

	until the river opens I cannot get down to Rampart and back by July 1 <sup>st</sup> the date when the regular term of this court must meet at Eagle City. So I have called a special term of Court to meet at Rampart on Mch 4, and I start for that place in the morning accompanied by Ed. Crouch and a dog team - a journey of 519 miles afoot over the Yukon river ice. No other official {supplies \$12.00} goes with me, - no one wanted to go!
Diary 2, 1901 february09and10a	Feb 9 <sup>th</sup> It was a beautiful sunny morning – thermometer 30° below zero – we left Eagle at 10 o'clock having determined on going only to Star – at mouth of the Seventy Mile River. Trail along side of Yukon river ice, but filled with snow, <del>and</del> broken and bad. We reached Star at 4:00 o'clock in pretty good shape – 5 dogs with 3000 #s on sled. We put up with Ed. Jensen in his cabin – first class accommodation and splendid supper – beans, bread, {butter} and Hamburg {Moose} steak. Distance 20 miles. As we came down the bank of Seventy Mile Riv. I held back on the handle bars, the sled upset, caught me and turned my heels where my head was and threw me several feet out into a snow bank. <u>40° below zero.</u> Feb 10 <sup>th</sup> It was 52° below zero this morning when we left Star – a bright clear morning – cloudless but cold. At noon it was 42 and tonight 43° below
Diary 2, 1901 february10band11	The trail was heavy and bad all the way to Montauk. It had not been traveled since the last snow and I walked ahead and broke trail part of the day. The trail ran along the edge of the shore ice, upon shelf and we had to lift the sled up and sometimes down – often it ran off sideways. We reached Montauk at 3 o'clock, and could have gone on to Nation river but it was too cold and I was too sore and stiff. The road house here is kept by young White, a Long Island, N.Y. boy, who came into the country after a fortune in 1898. Distance traveled today 20 miles. Feb 11 <sup>th</sup> We determined last night not to leave Montauk until late in the morning and only go to Nation River – 14 miles. Trail very bad – unbroken and heavy with snow, - thermometer 40° below all day – load heavy. Thermometer tonight 52° below – we may not move from here tomorrow.
Diary 2, 1901	Feb 12. Thermometer this morning was

february12and13a	56° below zero, and we remained in camp today – tonight it is up to 35° below and we hope for warmer weather by morning. Nation city is three miles from Ivy City – both are “busted booms” - mining booms. Hank Pennoyer is an inhabitant of Nation City – he is a Mt. Vernon, Wash. logger and a good citizen. A trapper over on Nation River by the name of Smart - has several cabins and tents along river – has 150 marten skins – several <u>black</u> and some <u>white</u> wolf skins. Feb 13 <sup>th</sup> It was 45° below when we left Nation this morning, but within an hour it had gone down to 50°; it was 35° at noon and 40° below when we went in for the night. We broke trail, and it was bad to half the distance between Nation river and Washington Creek – where we met
Diary 2, 1901 february13band14	the first team on the river – the up river mail carrier – at noon today. His trail made mark for our team to follow and we went much faster in consequence. We reached Washington Creek at 2:30 and went on to Charlie creek – having traveled 34 miles according to Downings mail route. Staid all night with the Indians – gave each little fellow 10¢ - 14 smaller than ten years old. Feb 14 <sup>th</sup> Left Indian camp with thermometer 42° below, dropped to 25° below at noon - 40° below tonight Good trail today, and we reached Coal Creek for night – 24 miles. My ankle is bad – paining me every step and badly swollen. Made a big blister on my well foot while trying to aid the other. Just two days out from Circle City now.
Diary 2, 1901 february15a	Feb 15 <sup>th</sup> 50° below this morning & we did not leave Coal Creek until 10 a.m. Bray, who is prospecting for coal up that stream came down to Mocks – keeper of the roadhouse, before we left. Says he has good bituminous coal 9 miles up the creek. I left the cabin half hour ahead of dog team and traveled 12 miles before Ed. caught up with me. Thermometer rose to -30° and a wind sprang up, and was much more unpleasant and uncomfortable than even -40°. We reached Webbers at 2 o'clock and owing to the bitter

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	wind and distance to next roadhouse put up for the night at Webbers – 16 mi from Coal Creek – and long ones, too. “Pete, the Pig”, lives at mouth of Wood-chopper Creek, about 6 mi. this side of Coal Creek. Pete, the Pig, “Mag, the Rag” - live at Circle, & “Windy Jim” are
Diary 2, 1901 february15b [scanned image for Diary 2, 1901 august16d]	characters. Webber is in a way another. He is irascible and cross, the world is upside down – the mail couriers know his weakness, and have combined to annoy him. He has a fine body of the timber at his cabin that he has been protecting against fire for two years intending to cut it into cordwood next year. They have informed him that Downing the mail contractor intends to establish a mail station and a large wood yard here to cut the timber - a word each trip, - some new item of lie carefully and artlessly dropped keeps him in a continual rage – and Downing knows nothing of it and has no intention of taking his place <u>How much trouble we do borrow</u> in this life. Febry 16. We left Webbers at 9.
Diary 2, 1901 february15cand17a	- the thermometer at 38° below and the wind blowing a gale. Luckily it blew down stream, and rather gave us aid. We made a mistake in not starting at 6 o'clock, for we could have made Circle if we had. We reached Johnsons but 22 miles from Circle at 2 o'clock, and will start early in the morning so as to reach Circle early. Johnson is a fat goodnatured son of Scandinavia Weather tonight is much moderated - only -20°. Trails are now good - my feet are growing strong and with moderate weather we can go rapidly. Febry 17 <sup>th</sup> Left Johnsons at 7 a.m. and reached Circle City at 1 p.m. - distance 26 miles. Thermometer at daylight 30° below. Took dinner with Lizzie & Edgar, wrote letter to Debbie visited with Claypool, Hamilton &
Diary 2, 1901 february17band18a	met Bishop Rowe – attended church tonight. We leave in the morning at 6 a.m. & will try to make Halfway Roadhouse – ½ way to Ft. Yukon. Everything here seems all right: two parties to declare their intentions

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	- Becker recorder appeared before me in mining recorder case. Bishop Rowe appeared in the pulpit in full Episcopal vestments – wearing moccasins. He talked to me about conditions at Tacoma – said soldiers were forcing their way into Indian cabins &c. that things had improved very much at Circle & criticised <u>Gehmle</u> . 18 <sup>th</sup> Febry. Left Circle this morning at 6.30 about half hour ahead of Ed & his team – he did not catch up with me until I stopped at the 20 Mile Roadhouse at noon. We left there at one o'clock and reached the Half Way roadhouse at 6.30 – distance today <u>45 miles</u>
Diary 2, 1901 february18band19a	Sun rose at 8 a.m. set at 4 p.m. Magnificent day, clear, cloudless and 20° below zero. Trails just a little rough. Febry 10 <sup>th</sup> -35° below this morning. Left Halfway Roadhouse at 7 o'clock and reach Seventeen Mile Roadhouse at 2 o'clock. We could easily have reached Ft. Yukon, but our feet are sore, and we can get in tomorrow before noon anyway. I want to stay half a day there and this just makes it right. My right foot is badly blistered on the bottom. Mirage to the westward yesterday and today - church – elevator, flouring [?] & rolling mill. Today bris[?] like clouds[?] on summits – sp[?] - bridges – cannons -
Diary 2, 1901 february19band20a nd21a	We passed much open water today, the main channel is open along here and running fast and deep. We cross and recross it & it seems very dangerous – the ice is breaking & falling in. New moon – thermometer -25° below tonight. {Distance 22 miles.} Cash at Circle, pd. provisions \$12.75 “ Ed. Crouch 25.00 Febry 20 <sup>th</sup> Reached Ft Yukon at noon & remained rest of day Magnificent day – mirage from Ft. Y_ grand, northern lights. Entertained by Mr. Mountfield & took supper with Rev. Mr. Wo[oden?] Distance today 14 miles. This – morning -25° - night 2

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	Pd Ed. Crouch on act. \$50.00 Febry 21. Left Ft. Yukon at 6:30 afoot, and walked without
Diary 2, 1901 february21band22a	sitting down, into Bretts Cabin at Willow Point, distance 35 miles time 9 hours, condition, crippled up in the ankles. Ed. Left Ft. Yukon half an hour after I did and came into Bretts an hour after. Thermometer this morning at Ft. Yukon - 35° below, but clear and warmer during the day Ed. is all broke up in his ankles and feet, and the dogs are footsore - I stand it better than they do. <u>Febry 22.</u> Left Britts at 6.30 a.m. Magnificent camp: Thermometer -30° below Walked 20 miles before Ed and team overtook me. Knee sprain somewhat but feel better today than any day since we left home. Met the A.C. Co party on their way from St Micheal to Dawson – Menzies the Auditor, Hill, Marion and
Diary 2, 1901 february22band23a	Trump – they had three dog teams with six dogs in each, - 18 dogs. Peterson and McDonald, mail carriers staid with us at Bretts last night. McDonald carries the mail from Bretts to first cabin south of Ft. Yukon: Peterson takes it from Britts down to Smiths & came out with us today. Sent a letter back home by McDonald. Julius cabin 25 mi. from Bretts. Febry. 23 <sup>rd</sup> From Julius' cabin to Victors is 30 miles – we left first place at 6:30, or rather I did for Ed. team and the mail man left an hour later. I walked 25 miles before they caught me at 2.30. At Victors cabin I found Mr. Lewis whom I met last summer at his wood yard 12 below Britts cabin, and who went {duck} hunting with me
Diary 2, 1901 february23band24	while the “Susie” took on wood. Ed. is completely exhausted and his ankle is so badly swollen that he thinks we must lay off tomorrow to rest. So far I have walked all the way and given him the entire sled – but he still grows worse and it may be the best to lay off one day – will determine in the morning. <u>Febry 24.</u> I walked 22 miles

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	today, from Victors to Smith Cabin, reached the latter place about half an hour ahead of the team, - 30° below this morning, but much warmer tonight & looks like rain or snow. Eds ankle is better and he now thinks he can make it in. Write home and Peterson will take it back with him – this is the end of his run. <u>Shaved &amp; washed.</u>
Diary 2, 1901 february25and26a	Febry 25 <sup>th</sup> Wrote home {last night} to Howard saying what beautiful weather we had been blessed with so far – and then last night it snowed! This morning when I left Smiths Cabin the wind was blowing keenly from the north, the trail was filled and traveling very bad. Reached Carsh's Cabin 15 mi from Smiths, - the next cabin is 22 miles farther – and was glad to rest. Walked an hour ahead of the team which seems of no advantage except <u>to haul its own feed.</u> Thermometer this morning 5° <u>above zero!</u> the warmest weather so far on our trip, but a bitter north wind blowing. Feb. 26 <sup>th</sup> Left Carsh's cabin at 8 oclock this morning and “broke trail” through badly drifted snow on the river for 2 miles. Poor trails today - wind and clouds of fine snow -
Diary 2, 1901 february26band27a	Reached Ross cabin – 22 miles from Carsh's, - traveled all day with Salmon, the mail carrier, who drove ahead at noon and “broke trail” this afternoon. Met a lot of Indians going out to hunt moose. Ross, the roadhouse man, is from Puyallup, and is a brother of <u>E. W. Ross</u> , of Castle Rock Wash. one time a candidate for Atty. Genl. on Rep. Ticket, & later one of Ankenys managers. Will reach Ft. Hamlin tomorrow. Temperature this morning -17° below zero. <u>22</u> miles today – walked. <u>Febry 27<sup>th</sup></u> We left Ross' Cabin this morning with Salmon, the mail carrier, and ran into Ft Hamlin at 2 oclock - 30 miles in 7 hours. Wrote to Howard tonight. Hurricane of wind and snow at our backs all day. <u>Walked all day.</u>
Diary 2, 1901 february27band28a	We were kindly entertained at Ft. Hamlin by Mr. Schidel, who set us a fine supper, and gave us good bed and lodging.



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	<p>Febry 28<sup>th</sup> We left Ft Hamlin this morning in a frightful Dakota bliz =zard, - wind coming into the Water Gap off the flats at 30 miles per hr. <del>and</del> {accompanied by} dense clouds of snow. After 5 miles down the river we found it some better but a hurricane of wind and snow at our backs pushed us along all day. About 8 mi from Ft Hamlin we met "Jimmy" Oldfield, the mail carrier going in, accompanied by Kimball, one of the intervenors in Allen v. Myers. He was on his way to Ft. Hamlin to meet my party hoping that either French or Claypool would be along, but he was disappointed. Ate lunch at Andersons, 15 miles out of Ft Hamlin when Kimball</p>
Diary 2, 1901 february28b and march 1a	<p>remained for the night while we went on to the mouth of Salt Creek – It is now snowing again, but the wind has died out. Distance 23 mi. Mch 1<sup>st</sup>. Our accommodations at Salt Creek were bad – small cold cabin - etc. Left there ahead of the team - 10 miles down the river I met the whole tribe of Athapascans from Rampart out on a moose hunt. Nine large sleds – 30 people including men women and papooses, snow shoes, &amp;c. They moved across the river and went into camp at noon intending to hunt a day or so out on the divide – the Indian kills a moose &amp; then moves to it &amp; camps after it is eaten he hunts, kills another, moves to it, eats it, &amp;c. &amp;c Reached Tuckers cabin for the night. 25 miles traveled.</p>
Diary 2, 1901 march01band2	<p>The mail carrier - Jimmy Oldfield &amp; Kimball came in &amp; we remained with them in the mail cabin. Mch. 2nd Left mail cabin with Kimball at 6.30 - 2½ miles to Drews Coal Mine, opposite Mike Hess Creek. Ed. Caught up with me, &amp; we reached Rampart at 2 oclock - Distance 30 miles. People are surprised to see me - say that they had no idea that I would come - that I made a very quick trip, &amp;c Bath, shave - lunch, &amp;c. &amp;c. Room in the rear of N. A. T. Co Store - It</p>

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	<p>looks as if the business of the court would not be heavy, but I have done well to come - Will write home tomorrow - Take breakfast with Wiggins in morning</p>
Diary 2, 1901 march 3 and 4 and 5a	<p>Mch 3<sup>rd</sup> Took 12 m. breakfast with Col. &amp; Mrs Wiggins. Wrote home. <u>Mch. 4<sup>th</sup></u> Court convened at 11 a.m. appointed James B. Wingate, deputy Clerk. Parties in Allen v. Myers not ready – but I announced that I would present my views on the jurisdiction of the court tomorrow at 10 a.m. Shall dismiss the action. Business of court in poor way – for want of competent lawyers to handle it. <u>Mch 5</u>. Rendered a decision in the case of Allen v. Myers, et. al. this morning, holding that court had no jurisdiction in equity to quit title to mining claim against adverse claim =ants, but that the remedy was legal under special proceedings provided in Secs. 2325 -2326. R. S. Will dismiss case tomorrow - dissolve injunction &amp; provide for payment of Trustee Baker. Took dinner</p>
Diary 2, 1901 march05band6and 7a	<p>with Mr. P. Kaffenbaugh, &amp; visited during the evening at Col. Wiggins - <u>Mch. 6<sup>th</sup></u> - Allen v. Myers goes over until Saturday on motion to amend. Other business will be wound up then and I can go home on Monday. took dinner with Col &amp; Mrs Wiggins tonight - present Mr. &amp; Mrs. Edwards, Judge Balliet, Mr Young [?] &amp; Lt. Rogers &amp; Dr. Twedie, U. S. A. Mch. 7th. Went out to Little Minook Creek, today - 8 a.m. this day - Dog team went also. Visited "Idaho Bar", and met Mr. Wm G. Atwood, U.S. Min. Sur. and Mr. Crowley, manager in chard "Idaho Bar" belongs to Erastus Brainerd Esq. &amp; associates of Seattle. They have run a terminal in from the hillside on bedrock 500 feet above valley, and have sunk 3 shafts to bedrock, all of which will be connected by the tunnel.</p>
Diary 2, 1901 march07b	<p>12 men working there: two steam thawers, &amp;c. It looks prosperous and more like mining than any thing I have seen this side of the "Gold Hill" mines at Bonanza Creek Dawson. Visited McGraws claim on Little Minook - they were unfortunate enough a few days ago to drift too near some old diggings – tunnels,</p>

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	and water broke through and filled all their shafts and drifts, and they are now fitting up a steam pump to clear them out. Did not go over to Minook, Jr. as I intended. This is an interesting locality aside from its mines. Ore miner has removed from his mine the long 9 ft. tusks of a mastadon with teeth & other remains. Out of No. 24, they recently took the tremendous horns of an extinct and fossil buffalo: Mr. O. P. Thomson
Diary 2, 1901 march07cand8a	tells me of one of these which he & his partners dug out on El Dorado on the Klondike. Its back was 22 ft below the surface: it stood on its feet, and was 9 feet high. Their shaft was sunk into it & the smell was yet so strong that they were forced to sink another shaft and drift them together to clean the first shaft of the smell. I am also told that on the Koyukuk there is a bank which is being undermined by the river and from the mass of these ancient remains and their scent is know as the "Stink Bank". I have seen some large bones from that locality. <u>Mch. 8<sup>th</sup></u> Took pictures of "Buffalo" horns & Mastadon tusks. Nothing particular except conference with Commissioner
Diary 2, 1901 march08band9	Balliet, Dept. Marshal Gehmle & Mr. Knapp about vigorous enforce-ment of the law in relation to selling liquor to Indians, &c. Spent the evening at Mr & Mrs. Billy Edwards (Rec. U.S. Land Office) Mch. 9th Had a hard day in court: dismissed the case of Allen v. Myers, et. al. and Myers began a new suit: injunction granted &c. Courthouse was on front street, <u>log house</u> , one story - jail on second street back - log house - one story. Recd. letter from Debbie saying that she had letter from Darrell & he was O.K. <u>Good</u> . I start home Monday morning in company with mail carrier & Lt. Camden, of the "Nunivak" everything ready, now, to go.
Diary 2, 1901 march10	Mar 10th Spent day in preparing orders and correcting record of term & putting it in proper

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	shape. Have pd. Ed. Crouch on account to date \$175.00. Made some Kodak views. Took dinner with Col. & Mrs. Wiggins After dinner Mr. Fleischman & Mr. Lawrence gave us music - violin & piano Lt. Rogers, Dr. Twedie, U.S.A. & other gentlemen came in & we spent pleasant evening. Am packed to go on trail in the morning.
	Appointed J. Lindsey Green a Notary Public. on Mch 9th Gov. Brady having sent me blank commissions for that purpose before he left Alaska for Washington. Bond will be taken for approval : Fee \$10.00 paid to me
Diary 2, 1901 march11a	Mch. 11th In company with Lieut. B.H. Camden, U.S.S. "Nunivak", I left Rampart at 7:30 and we walked 18 miles before the dog teams caught us. Oldfield, mail carrier came with dog team and the mail along with Ed, and our team Gehmle, Dep. U.S. Marshal also came out to Drews Coal mine to serve papers in some lien cases. After a long, hard days work we reached Tuckers cabin - 30 miles from Rampart for the night, to find the small cabin already inhabited by 13 wood choppers on their way up to Dall River. Lieut. Camden and I slept in an ad-joining cabin. Today was very windy - it blew in our faces most all day and it is getting worse. The owner of our cabin tonight is a Mr. Clinton, who
Diary 2, 1901 march11band12an d13a	went from Alaska to South Africa to mine, thence he came into Asia and wound up at "New California" a mining region on the Amur river: A guard of Chinese troops put him out of the country: he went through Corea, and Japan - and is now in his gray-haired years catching fish and cutting cordwood on the banks of the Yukon - a typical prospector. Mch. 12th. Left Tuckers cabin at 7.00 a.m. with Mr. Camden, and faced a blizzard for 20 miles before the team caught me. Reached "Andersons Cabin at 7 oclock - 32 long, weary windy miles - The storm is increasing in force - cloudy - dark and snowing a little. Slept on the floor again, - but slept like a log.

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	Mch. 13th Mr. Camden and I left
Diary 2, 1901 march13b	Andersons this morning in a perfect fog of compressed air and snow. It came into our faces, the snow blew into our eyes and faces and froze & we were forced to walk backwards when the trail was solid enough to bear us up. As our cavalcade approached Ft Hamlin we could not have stood up but by holding to the handles of our sleds. We held on blindly and our teams guided us in to the A.C. store at 1 o'clock – Here we found Downing, the mail Contractor and a carrier: we had a warm lunch and Ed and I started out for the “Nunivak” leaving Mr. Camden to come on tomorrow when Downing returns up the river. As we came out the Yukon Water Gap, where the Yukon leaves the wide flats
Diary 2, 1901 march13c	and plunges into the mountains the gale increased to a hurricane & the snow and ice cut our faces. We could only hold on and run and in three hours – at 5 o'clock, we found ourselves floundering in the drifts at the mouth of Dall River. When once we overcame the drifts and violent wind and entered behind the banks of the Dall, we found comparative calm, and a good trail up the river a mile where to our relief we saw the welcome lights of the vessel ahead of us. Sent my card in to the commander and was heartily welcomed by Captain Cantwell, of the U.S. Revenue service He took his vessel into the Dall last summer – or fall, before the freeze up, and let her freeze here for the winter
Diary 2, 1901 march13dand14a	She has a crew of 36 men and 5 officers, among whom I found Dr. White, whom I have heretofore known as a student of ethnology Had a good supper with Capt. Cantwell and a good warm bath – <del>and</del> a clean bed and sound sleep. The storm is increasing – the wind howling and whistling overhead. Mch. 14 <sup>th</sup> I intended to leave the Nunivak this morning in time to stop an hour at the Indian village 5 miles up the Yukon, before Downing and the mail carrier came along, but was persuaded by Capt. Cantwell &

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	Ed – <del>and the storm</del> , to wait until Downing and Camden came in from Ft. Hamlin, which they did at 10:30 They reported the worst wind and snow storm of the winter
Diary 2, 1901 march14b	raging and howling down the Yukon and Downing suggested that we lie by until tomorrow as it was almost impossible to stand in face of it, and all trails were entirely lost and that the snow and terrible wind blinded the dogs. After convincing myself that it would be foolhardy to go, I agreed to remain over a day, - Downing and the mail carrier went a short distance above us – on the Dall river, where the A.C. Co.s steamer “Alice” is wintering, and put up for a day, - we go out together in the morning if the weather permits. Visited the Indian village at the mouth of Dall river today with Capt. Cantwell, - most of the Indians are out hunting moose, only the sick & their attendants remain, - bought some “iktas” – stone knife - bone scraper
Diary 2, 1901 march14cand15and16a	Lt. Camden was “bilger” from Annapolis while Sampson was commandant. Mch. 15 <sup>th</sup> Downing and Salmon the mail carrier came by the Nunivak about 7.30 but we were slow and did not get out until an hour later. When we got out of Dall river on the Yukon we found the wind still blowing, but not like yesterday. We stopped at the Indian village 6 miles above the mouth of Dall river – there were but two families at home, all the rest being out moose hunting. Reached Ross’ cabin for the night; 26 mi from Ft. Hamlin Mch 16 <sup>th</sup> On trail from Ross to Carsh’s - bad trail, deep snow with the light crust through which we are continually plunging to our waist. At one crossing of the river {we} broke through into the water but escaped with only slight wetting Met Manchester {Wood} agent of A. E. Co.
Diary 2, 1901 march16b	traveling in state: he had an Indian ahead with 4 dogs and a tobaggan locating trail: he followed with sled and 9 dogs and a driver. He had nothing in his sled but robes and is reported to have said that his expenses from White Horse to that point were \$2000! By the side of the turnouts of these Co. agents

	<p>my outfit is poor. Trail very bad today- Found Waldron at Carsh's roadhouse – he is a longhaired genius and is on his road to Nome. He walked 4 miles <del>yester</del>{today!} He started from Eagle on Feb 14, and has traveled 375 mi in 30 days or little more than 10 mi per day. He will probably get to Nome on a boat after the river breaks up. Downing and carrier went <del>Mch 17</del> {4 miles on} to mail cabin, while Ed &amp; I stopped for the night with Carsh.</p>
Diary 2, 1901 march17	<p>Mch 17. A beautiful day – morning noon and night. Clear, mild and without wind. Left Carsh's cabin at 7.15 – reach Smiths relay cabin at noon where we got lunch: met three Indians {William, Harry &amp; Dick} with 4 moose and 4 cariboo. Reached Victors at 6.30 – distance traveled today 37 miles – <u>walked</u>, and assisted in managing the sled - was a two days journey in going down At Victors tonight are Downing, the mail contractor, with Salmon and Peterson, carriers. Lewis &amp; Victor Ed. and I, and <u>26</u> dogs. I took Lewis watch down to Rampart for him and had it mended &amp; returned it today – Dog “Nelly” &amp; Downings leader in house – 23 dogs at door – during night pandemonium – Downing called but no answer – then felt in dark – their dogs out &amp; a great dog fight resulted – {wounded dogs in the morning</p>
Diary 2, 1901 march18and19a	<p><u>Mch. 18<sup>th</sup></u> Left Victor's at 7. and had a splendid days walk to Julius' cabin <u>30 miles</u>. Rode on tobaggan about a mile: Peterson, mail carrier uses one &amp; it is a splendid way of traveling. He had five dogs attached tandem, and they went as fast as a good horse trots. Also rode four miles with Downing on mail sled. I enjoyed days walk immensely and we reached Julius' to find three other dog teams ahead of us, with eleven dogs. With our teams there were 28 dogs present Julius cabin is about 10 X 12 – 6 foot high at eaves – in it slept 9 men and 3 dogs. <u>Mch 19<sup>th</sup></u> I left Julius cabin at 7.30 and spent half an hour at Indian camp at “White Eye”, at tepee of “Jim” who has a wife and four children. In the same tepee resides the widow and child of old “Simon” who died about a month ago -</p>
Diary 2, 1901	As the tepee is a typical {old} Athapascan

march19b	<p>tent I give an outline of it. [captions:] Bed place door (a. stove) The tent is <del>about</del> oval shaped in ground plan, about six feet wide and ten feet long. “Jim”, wife and 4 children occupy one end, and the widow and child, and a half grown boy staying with her occupy the other end – A stove in the center furnish a fire for cooking. Beds of cariboo skin, on the ground. Tent on bent poles, made of old tent cloth and cariboo skin, while door is peice of cariboo skin with heavy stick on bottom. Four dogs also occupied the house with the two families. Smoke hole in center – stove pipe in it. A pile of new moose skins lay on the floor, and joints of meat lay on bed in the pan. {No relics – nothing but tin pans &amp;c.} I walked 15 miles along trail before Peterson on his</p>
Diary 2, 1901 march19cand20and 21a	<p>tobaggan caught up with me. Ed &amp; Downing caught up with me about 20 miles out, but I walked the full 25 miles to Britts cabin, without sitting down or resting in 7 hours. Beautiful day – warm – about 25 above zero – and I was too warm and wore no outer covering but vest and light sweater. Ft Yukon tomorrow – We met “Billy” Leake and two other men last night at Yukon. They are on their way to Nome and left down the river early- <u>Mch. 20<sup>th</sup></u> Left Britts at 5.30 and took lunch at “12 mile” island and reached Ft. Yukon at 4 oclock – 35 miles. Was the guest of Mr. Montifield, agent of it. A. T. G. Appointed Mountifield a Notary Public and delivered him a commission - recd. \$10.00 <del>affo</del> Lauchran McDonald took out his first papers \$1.50 <u>Mch. 21.</u> Wooden, the Episcopal</p>
Diary 2, 1901 march21band22	<p>minister at Ft. Yukon made complaint against Beaumont and a woman by the name of Bertha for unlawful cohabitation. We left Ft. Yukon late ate our lunch at roadhouse where Arctic Circle crosses the Yukon, 14 miles south of Ft. Yukon – and reached the “Halfway Island” at 7 oclock. We will reach Circle City tomorrow. Mch. 22<sup>nd</sup> We met many sleds yes =terday and today on the way into the Koyukuk – among them a party from Geological Survey going into that country – but mostly miners. Ate dinner at “20 Mile Point” and ran into Circle City for supper at Edgars.</p>

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	There is so much work to be looked after here that I find I must remain over one day. Downing will go on but we have arranged the runs so as to overtake him.
Diary 2, 1901 march23and24	Mch. 23 <sup>rd</sup> Removed Claypool as Commissioner at Circle and appointed Mr. James Stuart. I do this at Claypools suggestion on account of his enforced absence in the "States" for some months. Will reappoint him when he returns. Suit begun by A. C. Co. vs Raymond & issued warrant for absconding debtor. {\$10.00 paid to me for Clerk.} Warrant by Judge Stuart against Beaumont & Bertha for unlawful cohabitation. Signed judgment in N.A.T. v. Bartlett. Took dinner with "Edgar's Lizzie", as Howard calls her, and Mrs. Carr. Good letter from Debbie – Mch 24 <sup>th</sup> Left Circle early & we reached Webbers at dark – 40 miles, and bring two stages on our journey down the river – Weber is a crank – Fine day – and good trail.
Diary 2, 1901 march25and26a	Mch 25 <sup>th</sup> . Today we traveled from Webbers to the Washington Creek road house – 44 miles & 6 miles more than two stages in going down the river. We passed two sleds with horses and several with dogs going to the "diggings". We passed Downing this evening 6 miles below here at his Charley Creek cabin. He will come along in the morning & go with us to Eagle. Mch. 26 <sup>th</sup> I left Washington Creek road house at 6 o'clock, and the teams came on an hour later. We took lunch at Charley riv {Nation River.} Clark and Pennoyer report rich diggings on Fourth of July Creek, and Clark exhibited a glass jar with 50.oz. or \$1000. in £ coarse gold dust which came from there. Reached Montauk for the
Diary 2, 1901 march26band27	night, - distance 34 miles. Mch. 27 <sup>th</sup> Left Montauk early and ate dinner at Star City – bought a handsome Navajo Indian blanket from Mrs. Mathews – reached Eagle City at 3 o'clock – distance 36 miles - 4 days from Circle City – average 43 miles per day – 6 days from Ft. Yukon. We reached Eagle with Downing

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	the long legged mail man, having traveled with him from <del>Rampart</del> Ft. Hamlin. We were 22 days in going from Eagle to Rampart - less one day not traveled & two half days = full traveling time 20 days – distance 520 miles – average, 26 miles per day. Returning 17 days – one day spent on "Nunivak" and one at Circle left 15 days – distance 520 miles = average 34 miles per day. Read my mail – but cannot begin work before tomorrow. So glad to get home – all well.
Diary 2, 1901 march28	Mch. 28 <sup>th</sup> I made a full settlement with Ed. Crouch & paid him the balance due for services in transporting me to Rampart & back. = \$505 – or \$705. in all & took his receipts in full. These I must send to Washington, D.C. & trust to luck to be reimbursed. <u>Recd. letter from Atty. Genl. directing me to hold special term of court at Unalaska – Dutch Harbor – in Judge Noyes district, providing he makes no objection. Wrote Judge Noyes about it today – also to Atty. Genl.</u> Recd. letters from Senator Foster & Cong. Cushman Also copy of Governor Rogers Inaugural address in which he pays me a compliment for services in State v. Rogers. Court house is getting on fine – good letters from Darrell – he stands 6 in Math. for the term – a splendid place and one highly gratifying to us.
Diary 2, 1901 march30andapril01 and02and03a	Mch. 30 <sup>th</sup> Made out my personal expense accounts against the government in compliance with letter of the Attorney General. Repaid Marshal Perry \$256.40 which he formerly paid me on expenses & sent in accounts from the date of my appointment to the present in the sum of \$1279.15. April 1 <sup>st</sup> Wrote Atty Genl about the reports of Claypool and Sawyer, returned on account of minimum charge of \$2.50 for recording. Charley Taylor came in today – came down from Dawson to get some affidavits – goes back tomorrow. Wrote to mother: working at home. April 2 <sup>nd</sup> Working on Court Rules & reading "The Christian". April 3 <sup>rd</sup> Finished Court Rules, made order adopting them to be in force July 1 <sup>st</sup> & forwarded copies
Diary 2, 1901 april03band06and08a	to the Attorney General and to the Clerk U.S. Circuit Court of Appeals, 9 <sup>th</sup> Circuit, San Francisco.

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	<p>April 6<sup>th</sup> Mr. D. A. McKenzie, who resides at Coldfoot, on the Koyukuk river, came into Eagle yesterday from Seattle. Have many letters urging his appointment as Commissioner and have this day appointed him, and created the Koyukuk Precinct, with his official residence at Coldfoot, at the mouth of Slate Creek. Mr. Schrader, geologist and the leader of the U.S. surveying expedition into the Koyukuk is here: he and McKenzie take dinner with us at the "Cabin".</p> <p>April 8<sup>th</sup> Mr. John T. Reed, first assistant clerk of Judge Noyes court at Nome is in town: he says Judge Noyes is overwhelmed with work – 600 cases on the docket, - and that he desires me to come &amp; assist him next</p>
<p>Diary 2, 1901 april08band09and1 land12</p>	<p>winter. He is on his way to N.Y. to visit his people. Judge Noyes also suggests exchanging with Judge Brown so that he could have time from Juneau to go home. Have agreed with Harry B. Alldis to go into contract with him on #28 and 29 above Discovery on Mission Creek. He goes tomorrow to complete the filing on 29, &amp; Mrs. Wickersham has heretofore filed on 28.</p> <p>April 9<sup>th</sup> – Appointed B. D. Mills, Jury Commissioner &amp; ordered notices of Court for July 1<sup>st</sup> 1901. –</p> <p>April 11. Mail from outside: recd copy of opinion in Bird v. Winyer arising on Puyallup Indian reservation. We won case in Supreme Ct. Washington. Darrells letter &amp; report recd: he is doing splendidly &amp; seems reconciled.</p> <p>April 12<sup>th</sup> Trial of Walsh v. Ford: This case discloses that Eagle townsite is to be disposed of as abandoned military reservation!!</p>
<p>Diary 2, 1901 april15and18a</p>	<p>April 15<sup>th</sup> Decided Walsh v. Ford in favor of defendant: it appears that in placing the 400 acres of Eagle townsite under land department control the President ordered it disposed of under Act of Congress of July 5<sup>th</sup> 1884; effect if valid: it will be disposed of only to those who were on lots prior to reservation in July 13, 1889 &amp; to the highest bidders for cash upon survey Appraisal and Sale! As the people of Eagle have raised a large sum for surveys &amp;c. under the Townsite Act, this must be somewhat of a disappointment &amp; it comes from their attorneys not taking the Execution Order as part of their title.</p> <p>April 18<sup>th</sup> Howard sick yesterday</p>

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	<p>&amp; today: Dr. Truholtz came – fever. Filed my location notice for Mining Claim No. 4, below Lower Discovery on Heu {e} me (Wynema) Creek, near Fourth of July Creek. Pennoyer thinks it</p>
<p>Diary 2, 1901 april18band22a</p>	<p>is a good claim. Also ordered from N.A.T. Co. for use by Harry Alldis \$95.00 worth of supplies for use of Alldis in prospecting Nos. 28 and 29. above discovery on Mission Creek. Made contract with Alldis by which he &amp; Mrs. W_ become owners, undivided, of both 28 &amp; 29. We furnish provisions Alldis does work: Paid for recording Alldis contract, location on #29 &amp; location of No. 4, below Lower Discovery on Heueme the sum of \$5.00 to recorder.</p> <p><u>April 22nd Heilig, clerk, and Perry, marshal, moved into their rooms in our new court house.</u> Building will not be finished for two weeks yet but their rooms were specially furnished on account of possible rain which would spoil their books &amp; papers in the old cabin now occupied. Mail in from down the river: Letter from Judge</p>
<p>Diary 2, 1901 april22band25a</p>	<p>Balliet in which he says that he has no further confidence in Gehmle {Dep} Marshal at Rampart, - thinks he was "fixed" by saloon men on trial: Told Perry, after he informed me that he had received letter from Gehmle saying that he could not get along with Balliet, and asking for removal to Circle or Eagle. <u>Await further facts.</u></p> <p>April. 25<sup>th</sup> Mail in today from the outerworld. Recd. 3 letters from Darrell. He has fallen down on Mathematics for March, but came up well in English. Will go on summer cruise on "Chesapeake". Torrance, mining expert, &amp;c. with his men came in today for work on Mission and other creeks. Reynoldson, Dept. Marshal, came back from Forty Mile, "Jack Wade" where he went to serve subpoenas for jurors. Recd. voucher for my June, 1900, back salary.</p>
<p>Diary 2, 1901 april25band29and may10a</p>	<p>- did not receive it before as there was no appropriation out of which it could be paid. Sent out \$6.00 to pay cemetery tax for year. Also wrote to mother &amp; send her four pictures of the interior of our cabin.</p> <p>April 29<sup>th</sup> Wrote to Judges Noyes and Brown today offering to enlarge my district so as to include the Copper</p>

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	<p>river country and the Aleutian Islands, and thereby relieve both their courts to that extent. Wrote Atty General about it &amp; sent him copies of both letters also a map, - Sent Senator Foster copies of all their letters. <u>Ducks &amp; geese in plenty flying today – Spring.</u></p> <p>May 10<sup>th</sup> 1901. Court house finished today and Howard raised the flag – the most northern flag on an American courthouse! Have been spending</p>
Diary 2, 1901 may10band11and14and15a	<p>my time for two weeks and more in examining the papers, studying the cases which will come up for trial July term. Going duck hunting with Mr. Johansen &amp; Cramer tomorrow. F</p> <p>May 11<sup>th</sup> First robin singing this morning Inspection drill at Post.</p> <p>May 14<sup>th</sup> Came back from duck hunt today - We walked up Yukon shore to lakes about 8 miles &amp; camped in Walshs wood cabin near south end of largest lake – only the smallest and most southern lake was open – all others frozen up solid. We hunted Saturday night &amp; Sunday &amp; Monday – Killed 20 ducks before I came in. Left Johansen &amp; Cramer there, and am to send some one back with horse for packs, ducks, &amp;c on 16<sup>th</sup>.</p> <p>May 15<sup>th</sup> Heard motion to vacate warrant of arrest in civil action in A.C. Co. v. Raymond denied motion after full argument: This is the second hearing of this same motion</p>
Diary 2, 1901 may15band17a	<p>May 15<sup>th</sup> 1901. <u>Ice in the river began to move out from front of Eagle today at 2:30 p.m.</u> A guessing contest at N.A.T. Co. store resulted in guesses for every day from the 5<sup>th</sup> to 21<sup>st</sup> of May. I guessed this day – 15<sup>th</sup> at 1 o'clock. Another party guessed this day at 3 o'clock, and the first general movement began at 2:30, so I lost and Jim Dubois won. This great event also makes us all “<u>Sour Doughs</u>” as all Yukoners are called who have seen the ice go out in the spring. <u>May 17<sup>th</sup></u> Ice ran out yesterday &amp; day before for 9 miles up river &amp; then river fell &amp; we heard by telegraph that a great jam had formed at Forty Mile: This afternoon it began to come down – it broke about noon at Forty Mile, and tonight the river is rising rapidly &amp; is filled from shore to</p>
Diary 2, 1901 may17band18	<p>shore: A jam formed here yesterday at Eagle Rock for an hour or so, but</p>

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	<p>soon went out. This afternoon a big water spaniel “Major” sprang into the river, and could not again reach shore for the masses of ice. The last we saw of him he was on a cake of ice in the middle of the river, about two miles below town. <u>River rising rapidly.</u> <u>May 18<sup>th</sup></u> River continued to rise until about one o'clock last night from which time, as the mass of Forty Mile jam had passed it fell. This morning it looked like river of crushed ice and snow moving rapidly onward, - little water to be seen, but at noon the ice is past and the river nearly clear but high. Tonight the river has fallen about 10 feet or more – leaving high wall of ice on each bank. “Major” the dog who sailed away on a cake of ice returned home at midnight.</p>
Diary 2, 1901 may21a	<p>May 21<sup>st</sup> After the flood tide which carried the ice jam out, of the 18<sup>th</sup> the river fell leaving ice walls 12 or more feet high on each shore. During the last 24 hours, however, it has been rising and now flows high: During today a scow and their small boats reached here from Dawson: they brought news about the flood at Forty Mile, which seems to have been unprecedented and disastrous. The town was almost destroyed on the 18<sup>th</sup> – or possibly 17<sup>th</sup> by the ice and high water resulting from a jam in the river. The houses and stores were flooded and torn to peices and the stock in the A.C &amp; N.A.T. stores ruined – loss heavy but luckily no lives lost, although many narrow escapes. We are not expecting steamboats from Dawson – no mail there yet – owing to a jam</p>
Diary 2, 1901 may21band23and24	<p>at Five Finger Rapids. While Clerk, Marshal, Recorder &amp; my stenographer have been in the new courthouse for some days, I only moved in today. Library in – desk tomorrow. Scow from Dawson loaded with potatoes &amp;c: had a supper of same tonight = <u>25c per lb.</u> Scow went on down the river tonight – to Circle. May 23<sup>rd</sup> Valdez mail came in: 3 letters from Darrell &amp; bundles of clippings from newspapers &amp; <u>one</u> newspaper. No mail from up river for over a month. May 24<sup>th</sup> Denied temporary restraining order in N.A.T. Co. v. Gardner. <u>Trial of Thomas A. Wilson, insane: order that</u></p>

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	<u>he be deported to and confined in Oregon State Asylum for Insane.</u> Several small boats & scows down river, but no steamer or mail: Learn that steamer & mail will come tomorrow.
Diary 2, 1901 may25and26a	May 25 <sup>th</sup> – Local mail from Dawson this morning. Days last Valdez mail contained outside Skagway mail of 1 <sup>st</sup> & 15 <sup>th</sup> mail may come down river on steamer. River still rising rapidly. <u>May 26<sup>th</sup> 1901.</u> Sunday. Yesterday Ora Lomax came down from Dawson in a small boat with the information that the “Clifford Sifton” would follow in the evening with 50 or 60 members of the “Arctic Brotherhood” with a view to establish a lodge of that order in Eagle. Heard Mr. French and Lt. Cragie are the only members here and they requested the use of the new court room, which I granted, as a lodge room. This day is the birthday of both Lt. Cragie and Lt. Erickson: they gave a birth day dinner present. Hosts: Capt. & Mrs Farnsworth, Lt. Tillinans[?] and Miss Florence Heilig, Mr. & Mrs. Heilig, Mr & Mrs. U. G. Myers, Mr & Mrs Kirk the Presbyterian minister: Dr. & Mrs. Truholtz
Diary 2, 1901 may26b	(Dr. Truholtz is acting Asst. Surgon, U.S.A. Ft. Egbert). Mrs. French, & Mrs. VanHook: Miss Thompson and Cora, & Mrs Wickersham & I. We had a royal good dinner & plenty of good cheer: music &c. During dinner received telegram from Forty Mile, saying that Mr & Mrs Orr are on Clifford Sifton & that the boat would arrive at 11.30.p.m. After <del>May</del> supper (or dinner rather) went to the courthouse & waited for boat; at 11:30 it arrived, the first steamer for 6 months to appear at our levee; the Tacoma crowd was surprisingly large: Mr & Mrs Orr and son: Richard Roediger, Ed. “Dawson News”: R. J. Davis, Charles E. Taylor, C. B. Zabreska[?] Mrs. Lockwood, Mr & Mrs. Crawford. We took them in & gave them lunch & did best we could to entertain them. About 3 o'clock, Mrs. W & Mrs. Orr went to bed & Orr, Davis & I, made a bed on the floor with robes & slept until 7 o'clock. They rema
Diary 2, 1901 may26c	until 9 o'clock this morning when they took the “Clifford Sifton” for return trip. They brought us papers & magazines & were pleased with our town. Mrs. Orr & Captain Farnsworth are old schoolmates & seemed delighted to meet again in this far away country. The “Clifford Sifton” brought the outside mail of the 15 <sup>th</sup> bringing our mails up to

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	date: it was not opened until after the steamer returned: Very happy letter from Darrell: he seems to be regaining his courage, has gained greatly in his standing and is going on summer cruise on the “Chesapeake” and “Indiana” north to Maine and New Brunswick. Received leave of absence after July term of court from Atty. General, for 30 days to visit Tacoma also intimation that the leave would be with drawn if public exigency demands my presence in Alaska. I also received letter from J. G.
Diary 2, 1901 may26dand28and30a	Heid, Juneau, Alaska, saying that he had it on good authority that I was soon to be directed to go to Nome to hold court: Roediger told me that dispatches just received as he left Dawson stated that Judge Noyes was to be cited before U.S. Circuit Court of Appeals, S. F. for contempt, in McKenzie matter, - it may be that Atty. Genl. means to send me there, - Nome to hold court. Well it is satisfactory to me, but now for many reasons I prefer to remain in Eagle City. May 28 <sup>th</sup> Steamers “Rock Islander” & “Gold Star” passed down the river this morning. River has been rising steadily ever since the ice went out. May 30 <sup>th</sup> Decoration Day. Delivered the Address today – Services held in court room: Singing, prayer Kirk, recitation by Miss Thompson, & Address – Decoration graves at 1:30
Diary 2, 1901 may30b	[typewritten program:] “DECORATION DAY EXERCISE Eagle, Alaska May 30, 1901. Court House Square. 10:30 A.M. Programme. 1. Singing Male Quartet. 2. Prayer Rev. James Wollaston Kirk. 3. Recitation Miss L. J. Thompson. (The Blue and the Gray) 4. Singing Male Quartet. 5. Address Hon. James Wickersham. 6. Singing Male Quartet, leading. (America) 7. Firing Salute Company E., U.S.I. 8. Taps Bugler, Co. E.  All places of business are kindly requested to close at 10 o'clock A.M. and all citizens are urged to make the day a holiday.  U. G. Myers Mayor of Eagle.”
Diary 2, 1901	May 6 <sup>th</sup> [June 6 <sup>th</sup> ] Steamer Louise with three



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june06and7and11and12a	<p>barges came down river this afternoon for St. Micheal – no mail. My 7<sup>th</sup> [June 7<sup>th</sup>] Snow storm for an hour this morning, - and rain. Working for two days on opinion as to whether prosecutions for crime may be begun by criminal information – held that they are good in cases of misdemeanor U.S. v. Powers and Robertson. May 11. [June 11] “Leon” arrived from Dawson on her way to St. Micheal, - no mail. Met Mr Mendanhall of U.S. Geol. Survey, who is going via Dall river, across Koyukuk country &amp; thence to and down Kowak. Decided yesterday - made order today – that Powers &amp; Robertsons license be transferred to waterfront – first saloon there May 12 [June 12]. “Robert Kerr” arrived this morning from Dawson – no mail. Reports mail will be in Dawson last night or this morning. Telegram from Mrs. Reynoldson from Whitehorse – will be here about</p>
Diary 2, 1901 june12band13a	<p>Sunday. Nothing yet from Judge Post, who has neither written to me nor to any one else since last fall. Am pretty much out of patience over failure to be here – he has been badly needed - officially – and I will certainly protest vigorously if he is absent much longer, or another winter. Mail in this forenoon from Circle – for Valdez - all <u>wet</u> from overturning in river. May 13<sup>th</sup> The Str. “Tyrell” this morning with mail. Letters from Darrell – O.K! Also clipping from S. F. “Call” sent me by “Quarre – saying that Judge Noyes has been cited to appear before the Circuit Court of Appeals at S. F. for contempt in relation to the difficulties at Nome, and that I had been directed by the President to go to Nome in his place – temporarily at least. If such action has been taken it is unprecedented – the whole matter to date is that! President McKinley consulted with the Judges of the Circuit Court of Appeals at</p>
Diary 2, 1901 june13b	<p>S. F. while there in May, and upon the showing of ill health of McKenzie. Judge Noyes receiver, and that he had a paid up the \$10,000 alleged shortage, {and his earnest apology to the Court,} commuted his sentence and he was discharged. McKenzies attorney, Judge Dubose, however, has also been sentenced to six months in the Alameda Co. Jail, and Judge Noyes and Geary another attorney cited. The “Call” says that Noyes has been suspended pending his trial and that I have been appointed – or directed to take his place. I cannot help but feel a deep sympathy for Judge Noyes, for I am sure he is more sinned against than sinning Received a copy of printed rules from Judge</p>

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	<p>Browns court at Juneau, and in spite of my modesty I am quite sure that those which I have prepared and forwarded to the Attorney General are much more complete.  Dinner party tonight to Capt &amp; Mrs. Farnsworth, Mr. &amp; Mrs. U. G. Myers, Robert Farnsworth Howard, Mrs. W_ and myself -</p>
Diary 2, 1901 june16a	<p>June 16 Steamer [ ?ion] down from Dawson. Mrs. Capt. Wright on board bound for Ft. Gibbon. Mrs. Reynoldson &amp; son (Depty. Marshals wife) from Dubuque, Iowa arrived; Reynoldson at Rampart after prisoners. Am all ready to go hunting mountain sheep. George Jeffery is going with me. Torrance takes our packs on his mules as far as Colorado Creek, we then go on up Mission to No. 28. where Harry Aldis is working our claims &amp; from that point George Dribelbis tells me it is less than half a days walk to the summits and sheep pastures. Reports all confirm Noyes suspension and my transfer to Nome, - well I must hunt and play now, for that means very hard, - hard work, but I am ready and prepared for it.  Left Eagle at 3 oclock afoot and reached Torrances mining camp at 6:00 for supper</p>
Diary 2, 1901 june16band17a	<p>He is doing placer mining at the mouth of Colorado creek, - employs several men and is making quite a show with the water from the creek. Torrance and his packer reached camp late with packs and mules: 12 miles to Colorado - swamps and no roads: crossed American &amp; wolf creeks – waded and got very wet. {June} 17<sup>th</sup> My bedfellows last night were George Jeffery and “Bill Blankinship” – an old time plainsman, miner and cowboy. “Bill” went west in 1865 – was a Union soldier - hunted buffalo, ran a Montana cattle ranch, became well off, put it all in a sure thing Butte. mine – the pay streak pinched out - and “Bill” has tramped from Montana to the mouth of the Mackenzie river looking for it in vain. He is an exact image of</p>
Diary 2, 1901 june17band18a	<p>Nelson Bennett, of Tacoma. Bradley, the packer, who is at Colorado creek hunting bear is going with us – Torrance offered us a pack mule, which we accepted. We left the mine early with our caravan, went up the south side of Mission a mile, thence climbed to the summit and keeping along the top reached a point opposite Harry Aldis claim near</p>

	<p>the head of Mission late in the evening. Staid all night at Harrys house – he left for town before bed time.</p> <p>18<sup>th</sup></p> <p>Left Aldis claim early and went up Mission creek to the “Cariboo Camp” of last fall. On the way we passed Shorts cabin – Aldis killed a fine buck cariboo on the mountain a few days ago, and the fine new horns, half grown and in the velvet lay at Shorts. They are beauties! At Cariboo camp we found a large canvas tent cover, a platter, knife, two carrying bags, a cup and some oats, all of wh[ic]h</p>
Diary 2, 1901 june18b	<p>belong to the government. We took them intending to turn them in at the post on our return. Had dinner at Cariboo camp – then crossed westward, climbed to the summit of Mt. Wolcott, at head of Mission Creek – height of Wolcott 5,500 feet, and thence set out northwestward across the valleys and mountains towards Glacier Mountain - Mt. Eldredge. Saw a small species of marmot on Mt. Wolcott, - striped, and about the size of a small squirrel. Crossed head of Bear creek, and down into head waters of Comet, both tributaries to Forty Mile river. We reached the valley at the foot of Crater basin, in Comet Creek valley, and camped at 12 o'clock mid night. Glacier mountain seems at some time to have deserved that name for Comet creek valley is crossed by a large terminal moraine, while</p>
Diary 2, 1901 june18cand19	<p>smaller lateral moraine lies close along its east side down to the terminal: morainic deposits have made several small lakes on a second terrace, and altogether it is, to me, an interesting spot.</p> <p>{June} 19<sup>th</sup></p> <p>Were very tired this morning but rather late George and I started out to explore Crater basin, whose mouth opened a quarter of a mile above our camp. Found it completely walled, except at outlet by such perpendicular granite walls that nothing but a goat or sheep could get out. Walls from thousand feet at mouth to 800 feet at head of valley: valley two and a half miles long – half mile wide. A beautiful place, filled with flowers, streams, grass lands, and on sheltered spots with some snow banks No game, - many trails – found a beautiful pair of cariboo horns – shed this spring</p>
Diary 2, 1901 june20a	<p>20<sup>th</sup></p> <p>Today we concluded to try the summits around</p>

	<p>Mt Eldrege for sheep. – George and I climbed the south-eastern point and thence to the summits. We passed the whole day along the sharp comb of the mountains, passed over the summit of Eldrege, stood by the cairn built for triangulation by the Geological Survey, but concluded that that was not the highest point. Passed over a difficult and dangerous place and reached a high sharp ridge, where we built a cairn of our own. It rained, hailed and thundered terrifically while we were there. A splendid prospect lay in all directions from this overtowering perch. We could trace the Yukon for fifty miles or more, while Eagle was in plain view. Found our</p>
Diary 2, 1901 june20band21a	<p>way down into the Crater basin from this summit over a long, steep slide of granite boulders, into Crater basin and out that way to camp – no sign – no <u>fresh</u> signs of sheep on these summits. We now conclude that they must be on the lower meadows with lambs.</p> <p>21<sup>st</sup></p> <p>While at breakfast this morning Bradley suddenly stopped and said “Why there is a sheep” – pointing toward the point of the mountain up which George and I climbed yesterday. With my opera glasses I saw plainly that it was a young buck. By virtue of seeing it first Bradley climbed the big mountain and reached the summit way above and behind it: after seeing him to the top I left camp and went out on the side hill in front of the place where the sheep lay resting in the sun. He saw me at once</p>
Diary 2, 1901 june21b	<p>and began to watch my movements closely. I kept in plain sight, moved along leisurely gradually rounding the hill and approaching nearer to his resting place. He arose and climbed a hundred feet or so higher and lay down on a point where he could more easily keep his eye on me. All this time Bradley was slipping down upon him from above guided by my motions and signs. He reached a ledge just above the sheep, and shot him, while yet watching me, and entirely unsuspecting that Bradley was above him or even on the mountain. After hearing Bradley shoot I struck out alone across the granite bluffs between Seward and Utah creeks, and hunted all day. It had been agreed that camp should be moved way over on Seward and about noon or after I saw Bradley &amp; George]</p>
Diary 2, 1901	<p>leading the mule over the mountains in that</p>

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june21c	<p>direction. About 6 o'clock in the evening as I was slowly making my way down towards Seward creek, looking for smoke or other sign of camp, I saw what at first appeared to be snow on the very top of a high limestone ridge across on the north side of Seward creek. Time after time I examined the spots with my eye and opera glasses – after while, while gazing intently through the opera glasses at the white and distant spots, I distinctly saw one push the other with his head! and I knew it was a sheep and not snow spots. I climbed down the mountain side, crossed Seward creek on great ice cakes, remnants of last winter's glacier, and then after much labor, reached the mountain summit behind and above the sheep. I had watched them carefully to see that they were feeding slowly down</p>
Diary 2, 1901 june 21d	<p>toward some limestone pinnacles above Seward creek: so when I got above them I came down upon these rocks. From the summit of a great flat limestone pinnacle I looked down upon a fine flock of wild sheep – but to my great disappointment it consisted only of ewes and lambs – last year's lambs and this spring's flock. I shot two – a yearling buck and a buck lamb, and then four shots at a large ewe with good fair horns – when to my surprise I found myself out of cartridges! The ewe escaped although wounded. I cleaned the two bucks and after much trouble got them down to the creek where I packed ice over them. These limestone cliffs are honeycombed with caverns and holes: sheep trails lead to them, and from the deep cut trails, the</p>
Diary 2, 1901 june21e	<p>smell and other signs I judge that here is the old homestead for the wild sheep of this locality. At this season the old bucks, the fellows with big horns are not with the ewes and lambs, but lead a solitary life along the high ridges. I killed my sheep at 9 o'clock – just before I shot I heard George shooting his gun – thinking I was lost he was out on a slope to the south of me signalling the location of the camp. Before I shot the sheep I dared not give an answering shot for fear of frightening them, afterward I could not for I had used my last cartridges. Leaving the sheep standing all around me – only 100 yards away, I started out – up stream to hunt camp. Soon</p>

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	<p>saw the smoke, but owing to the deep moss, dense brush and rocks it was</p>
Diary 2, 1901 june21fand22a	<p>11 o'clock when I stumbled, tired and footsore, into the tent, but happy with having killed two more small but fine bucks. -22<sup>nd</sup>- This morning we saw sheep on the summits above us. Bradley went up but did not succeed in getting one. George and I undertook to get the mule up the rocky mountain side north of Seward creek: he stepped between two granite rocks, fell over and hurt his left hind ankle. We reloaded him and finally reach the summit. With Bradley we went down the mountain and carried my two small bucks to the top, loaded the mule and started homeward. All went well enough until within four or five miles of Terrances, when Bradley left the right trail and got entangled in the swamp and canyons on Excelsior Creek. Here he hurt the mules leg worse – so badly that it was – or seemed to be, out of joint at the</p>
Diary 2, 1901 june22b	<p>ankle. We finally left him, after unpacking about half a mile from Mission Creek &amp; about a mile from Terrances camp. Having on high rubber boots, and finding a place where Mission creek divided Bradley waded across – not without difficulty and danger, while I kept along up the bank to a point opposite Terrances. I called and they came down opposite to me, threw me a rope and gave me instructions to wade up stream toward the lower end of their wing[?] dam. I tied the rope tight around my body under my arms, strapped my gun on, and loaded with a pair of cariboo horns, and all my hunting outfit boldly waded into the raging mountain stream, swollen high with ice cold water from the summits. Three men on the opposite bank pulled the rope, and I got along nicely until just below the wing dam. I stepped into a deep cut, and over</p>
Diary 2, 1901 june22cand23and24a	<p>I went. The rope pulled from above, the great weight of the torrent pressing me down, the gun, horns &amp;c. all prevented me from assisting myself in the slightest and over and over I went until the miners finally landed me on shore by the strength of the line. A good drink of whisky, a dry suit, and in a few minutes I was eating a hearty supper. Later at night Bradley and Terrance went out and got the mule and packs. -23<sup>rd</sup>-</p>

	<p>I had bought Bradleys interest in the first sheep we killed, and gave Torrance ¾ of it. The mule still being too lame to go on to Eagle I went in alone: and soon had a good bath and clean clothes.</p> <p>-24-</p> <p>George and Bradly came in at 5 oclock this morning with the sheep. Ed. Crouch Jessen came and cut it up for me &amp; we</p>
Diary 2, 1901 june24band26andjuly01a	<p>immediately “podatched”, or gave away about all of it. Sent steaks, roasts &amp;c. to nearly every body in town.</p> <p>-26th-</p> <p>Steamer “Susie” going down the river. Had a pleasant call from Sam. C. Dunham Mr. Wilson, late of A.C. Co: Miller, late of Tacoma police force: Mr. Maloy U.S. Stamp department (war revenue): Mr &amp; Mrs VanHook leave for down river: Mr. Emelie Quarre arrives to remain.</p> <p>Mr. Sloss, of A.C. Co. with Messrs. Wash =burn and Menzies reached here yesterday with Mr. Stone whom they duly installed as agent of the new N.C. Co. at this place. Met all parties, am pleased with Stone.</p> <p>July 1<sup>st</sup> 1901.</p> <p>First day of regular July term. Judge Post, U.S. Dist. Atty. not here and have had no word from him since last September: his end of the</p>
Diary 2, 1901 july01b	<p>court business in Alask has been badly neglected. His assistant Geo. K. French. is down at Rampart, so there is no one here to attend to the Grand Jury which is called for today. <u>Write Attorney General fully about it.</u> Dismissed case of U.S. v. McConnell &amp; Gilpin, and ordered bond returned to Mrs. McConnell who put it up: Ordered a special venire to fill up Grand Jury - but as yet there is no boat up the river. No prisoners, witnesses or litigants from either Rampart or Circle: French is yet there, and we can do nothing until he and Reynoldson get back: Last year the first boat up river reached Eagle on Fourth of July: it may be later this year owing to the season being later. Its bad, and expensive, but the govt. must stand it: <u>Jury ought to have been called for July 15<sup>th</sup> and not sooner!</u></p>
Diary 2, 1901 july02and03a	<p>July 2<sup>nd</sup></p> <p>Grand jury empanelled and sworn, gave them instructions and appointed Mr. E. J. Chamberlain, foreman. Heard argument notion in N.A.T. Co. v. Gardner.</p>

	<p>“ 3<sup>rd</sup></p> <p>Grand jury returned “not a true bill” {U.S. v. Neeley.}, were engaged yesterday and today in examining courthouse jail, and official books. There is but little business ready, and will be nothing to do until the boat comes in with French, U.S. Asst. Dist. Atty. Reynoldson, Dept. Marshal with prisoners, witnesses, &amp;c. from Rampart and Circle – Dont know when this arrival will reach us. Tomorrow is the glorious 4<sup>th</sup>, a holiday and there will be no court. Things are in a bad shape owing to failure of boats to get up the river! it will probably detain me two weeks or so in getting down to Unalaska or Nome – if ordered then to hold court.</p>
Diary 2, 1901 july03band04and05a	<p>3<sup>rd</sup> continued</p> <p><u>Son born to Joe, Crook, Agt. A.C. Co. last night - 8 ½ lbs. mother doing well.</u></p> <p>On July 1<sup>st</sup> as Orin Merriman and companion were poling boat up the Yukon, and about 15 mi above Eagle, it overturned and Orin was drowned. He is a young man and cousin to Agt. N.A.T. Co.</p> <p><u>July 4<sup>th</sup></u></p> <p>Fire crackers, national salute of artillery at Ft. Egbert, base ball, races, &amp;c. &amp;c. and ball at barracks in evening.</p> <p>July 5<sup>th</sup></p> <p><u>Outside mail gets in:</u> Darrell is on his annual cruise, first on “Chesapeake” and then on “Indiana” No information whatever about the rumor that I am to be transferred to Nome. Received amended fee bill for recorders – it is satisfactory and will add much to the stability of the Commissioners office. Recd salary</p>
Diary 2, 1901 july05aand07and08and09	<p>voucher for April, \$412.10. and for bal. on June 1900. \$274.73. This leaves due me for months of March, May &amp; June. Indictments returned against <u>Gay &amp; Mrs. Woodcock:</u> illicit cohabitation. Arraigned – bail \$500 each</p> <p>-7th-</p> <p>The court business for the week has been nearly nothing on account of the absence of Dist. Atty. and failure of boat to come up the river with prisoners, litigants and witnesses from Rampart and Circle.</p> <p>-8th-</p> <p>Telegram from Dawson that Bain arrested &amp; will be sent down to boundary line: also telegram from Claypool that he will be down {fine \$100.00}</p> <p>on next boat. Powns &amp; Robertson plead guilty.</p>

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	-9 <sup>th</sup> - Case of Koege v Alaska Co-op. Min Co. tried before court, verdict for plaintiff about \$770
Diary 2, 1901 july10and11and12a	-10 <sup>th</sup> - Madden, from Dawson came into Eagle this morning with three friends, on gasoline launch, en route to Nome. Called, says he left Nome in May, went to Sound and is now on way back. Says Nome country is solid - mining interests great and promises to be a permanent camp. Jury in case of N.A.T. v. Gardner, et. al. find for Plaintiff. -11 <sup>th</sup> - Dep. U.S. Marshals met N.W.M.P at the boundary line last evening at the Canadians delivered Bain, and he is now in jail here. North West Mounted Police came on down & will wait for first boat back up river. U.S. Marshall assists them in every way practicable to catch escaping criminals on this side of line. -12 <sup>th</sup> - A small boat came down from Dawson this morning bringing Seattle papers of
Diary 2, 1901 july12b	July 3 <sup>rd</sup> from which we learn that the Nome steamers just arriving in Seattle report that on June 20-22 the ice yet remained solid about St Micheal & that steamers could not get within 35 mi of that place. From this information I conclude that the river steamers will be correspondingly late in getting away to return up the river, and that the first one may yet be a week or more in reaching this place. The grand jury is finished and can do no more until the arrival of the prisoners, marshals & others from Rampart and Circle: I have therefore excused such of the grand jurors as find that they cannot longer neglect their private business, and will only hold the balance - will fill up the jury when we need to. Trial jury was excused from appearance for trials until Monday, at which time I think we can begin to keep them busy.
Diary 2, 1901 july13and14a	-13 <sup>th</sup> - Yesterday evening Torrance told me that he would soon probably want claims on Wolf Creek, and advised me to file there. This morning I sent out Jeffry and Ed. Crouch to locate claims for themselves & Jessen, Fred, Debbie and Darrell, with an agreement to put them into a pool & divide the proceeds if any. Opened court, called juries &c and adjourned until Monday, when criminal trials

Diary of James Wickersham  
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	will begin. -14 <sup>th</sup> - The "John C. Barr" came down from Dawson this morning, on her way to St. Mich -eal, and <u>Charles E. Claypool</u> , wife, 2 chil -dren and Mr. Tod. Cowles, arrived and will remain here during the balance of court time. <u>Also</u> , and much to my surprise, Mr. V. L. Harlan, wife and son arrived: He was appointed U.S.
Diary 2, 1901 july14band15a	District Attorney, June 22, in place of Judge Post, resigned, and left his home at York, Nebraska, on July 4 <sup>th</sup> in the afternoon – not quite 10 days ago. I am pleased with his appearance and think that he will do very much better than Post, for his health is good – he is over 6 feet tall, strong and vigorous – about 50 years old. Assisted Claypools into Johansons house – Harlans took possession of Frenchs cabin. Hope things will go better now with a good district Attorney. -15 <sup>th</sup> - Harlan, Dist. Atty. sworn into office: Case of U.S. v. Gay, illicit cohabitation, tried: verdict not guilty. Mr. Tod, Cowles admitted to the bar. Case of U.S. v. Gay is another evidence of the leniency with which juries view the promiscuous relations of persons of different sexes in this country.
Diary 2, 1901 july15band16and19 a	-15 <sup>th</sup> continued- The proof was ample and clear that they had resided together after the manner of husband and wife for two years, yet the jury found no evidence to convict – because no one saw an actual copulation. -16 <sup>th</sup> - Case of U.S. v. Woodcock – against Mrs. Wood -cock. Gays mistress, dismissed as it is a waste of time to prosecute her if he could not be convicted. No more business until the boat arrives from down river. Called to the attention of Dist. Atty. Harlan, in the most particular manner violation of the law by the N.A.T. & T. Co. in failing and refusing to file its articles of incorporation & authority of attorney: also failure of business houses to pay license fees promptly. -19 <sup>th</sup> - The "Lorelei", a small steamer came down from Dawson this morning with
Diary 2, 1901 july19band20	the mail, and after remaining until noon returned with passengers. I received a telegram by mail from Seattle sent to me on July 2 <sup>nd</sup> by Dist. Atty. Harlan – who

	<p>arrived here in person and with his family on the 14<sup>th</sup>! - five days ahead of his telegram – also letter today from him dated July 1<sup>st</sup>! Good letter from Darrell but no official mail whatever. <u>No boat from down the river yet</u>: Court at a stand still until the boat does come: but today I overruled defendants motion in U.S. vs. Puckett, et. al. for continuance &amp; set the case for trial tomorrow morning. -20- Trial U.S. v. Sam Puckett, Ole Anderson and Walter B. Allen, for assault &amp; battery, <u>verdict</u> guilty: Fine \$200. each. = \$600.00 Allen is son of Lawyer Allen of Seattle – he is too smart &amp; brought on trouble thereby.</p>
<p>Diary 2, 1901 july21and24a</p>	<p>-21<sup>st</sup>- <u>And no boat up the river yet!</u> -24<sup>th</sup>- <u>Steamboat!!</u> “Susie.” The long looked for steamer up the river reached Eagle this morning at 1:30 and was met by the whole town. Reynoldson, Sawyer, prisoners, witness =es &amp; parties from Rampart, Ft. Yukon and Circle reached here: French also with cases worked up. <u>Mail</u>. 2<sup>nd</sup> class by the wagon load! Capt. &amp; Mrs. Farnsworth, Mrs. Heilig and daughter Florence, and Lt. Cragie went up river on the “Susie”, - the Capt. bound for Ft. Vancouver Cragie for the Phillipines &amp; Mrs Heilig &amp; Florence for Tacoma. Panel of Grand Jury filled and set to work. Indictment against Carolan who was arraigned. Trial Saturday 27<sup>th</sup>.</p>
<p>Diary 2, 1901 july24band25and26 and27a</p>	<p>Heard case Est. of Evan Williams. -25<sup>th</sup>- Full settlement this morning with Prescott Sawyer: paid him \$400.00 in full of all I owe him: also full settlement and payment to G. G. Perry I owe neither of them a cent – nor do I owe any one in Alaska. -27<sup>th</sup>- U.S. v. Beaumont, trial and conviction: verdict guilty of Adultery. There was what seemed to me in this case a current of bribery and perjury. – Kellum his lawyer used vile language in his argument and Mr. Harlan gave such a “hiding” as a man seldom gets in court. -27<sup>th</sup>-</p>

<p>Diary 2, 1901 july27band28</p>	<p>Case of U.S. v. Dan Carolan on trial – jury impanelled &amp; prosecution put its case. It was a case of murder in first degree, but defence is rape on Carolans wife on Nov 29<sup>th</sup>, confession and charge to her husband on Dec 15<sup>th</sup> and his shooting Muldowney on Dec. 17<sup>th</sup> and jury will not convict. (I do not think so at least) of any thing higher than manslaughter. -28<sup>th</sup>- The “Whitehorse” a beautiful new up-river steamer came in today from Dawson with an excursion, and Mrs. Wickersham and Howard went up on her. They will only stop at Dawson for two or three hours and will keep on to Whitehorse on this boat – she had a fine state room and will have a splendid trip. “Yukon” {Howards dog} sat on the bank and howled, &amp; I felt like it.</p>
<p>Diary 2, 1901 july29a</p>	<p>-29<sup>th</sup>- Have tried case of U.S. vs. Carolan all day – instructed the jury at 8 o'clock tonight and jury is now out deliberating  <u>The Grand Jury returns indictment against Kellum, Beaumonts lawyer, for subornation of perjury!</u> The letter sworn to by Beaumont in his case, was a forgery made by Kellum. There are other indications showing that Kellum and Powers committed bribery or tried to do so, of the jury in the Beaumont case! Have asked Mr. Harlan to push the case to the very end. Took dinner with Dr. and Mrs. Truholtz - Mr. McGowan of Dawson present.  Am kept up nearly all night! Kellum &amp; Powers indicted for subornation of perjury &amp; bribery in the case of Beaumont.  “Tip” bit Reed, - and is yet alive! The jury in the case of U.S. v. Carolan came</p>
<p>Diary 2, 1901 july29band30and31 a</p>	<p>in at 11 p.m. with verdict of murder in first degree! – but without death penalty. This is a sentence to the penitentiary for life, and is a heavier sentence than I expected – but is justified by the law and the facts. It is a sure sign that the juries are going to assist in the prosecution of crime without favor or sympathy.</p>

	<p>-30<sup>th</sup>-                      "T. C. Powers" coming up river: she has 10 tons of U.S. mail aboard &amp; possibly all our supplies. Kellum and Powers arraigned for subornation or perjury and bribery – Bion A. Dodge admitted to the Alaska bar.                      -31<sup>st</sup>-                      In the case of U.S. v. Kellum overruled first motion to postpone or continue his case until next year: On second motion and affidavit this morning I declined to grant the continuance without he filed new affidavit: the one upon which he based his second</p>
Diary 2, 1901 july31b	<p>motion only says that "I believe I can prove". "I believe they will testify" so &amp; so, but I said I would not grant the continuance without he filed a new affidavit setting up the facts within his knowledge positively, certainly and unequivocally, and so clearly that if he swore falsely a conviction for perjury could be based upon the statements therein, gave them until one o'clock to do so. In passing upon it I referred to the fact that Kellum was a lawyer and that his act, if true, attacked the very life of society and the courts, and condemned such matters severely, - yet said that he was presumed to be innocent and was entitled to a fair trial and his witnesses in defense. I will grant the continuance upon the positive affidavit being filed, and his consent to take and use the depositions of the witnesses for the government now here.</p>
Diary 2, 1901 august01	<p>-Aug. 1<sup>st</sup>-                      Sentenced Dan. Carolan to imprisonment in the U.S. penitentiary McNeils Island, for life, for the murder of Joseph Muldowney. Sentenced Beaumont to 3 months in jail - the very longest sentence possible! Beaumont and witnesses for government in U.S. v. Kellum were examined, depositions written and signed. Decided case of Taylor v. Berg, et. al. for plaintiff. General Randall and party arrived here on their special boat "<u>Jeff C. Davis</u>" yesterday. Was invited to dinner with them this morning. Present, Genl Randall, Major Tucker, Major Tutherly, Captain Bethel and Lt. Tillman: Mr. C. B. Stone and I were the guests, and enjoyed a bountiful dinner, cigars and good talk – pleasant visit.</p>
Diary 2, 1901 august02and03a	<p>-2nd-                      Gen. Randall went down on his Str. "Jeff C. Davis." Court about through: decided several important</p>

	<p>cases today - am very tired, and feel almost ready to go to bed.                      -3rd-                      Str. "Powers" down river - letter from Chas. E. Taylor saying that Debbie &amp; Howard were off safely from Dawson. He also tells me that Rollin Scholes died a week ago at Dawson after only a couple days sickness - Poor Jen - Rollin was a splendid young man and I regret very much to hear of his death. <u>Steamer</u> coming up the river and the Perrys, and guards will go out with Wilson, insane &amp; Carolan, convicted of murder in first degree. The "Tyrell" came &amp; Mrs. Perry, Wilson &amp; Carolan are gone, &amp; a peaceful calm</p>
Diary 2, 1901 august03b	<p>falls on the town. I have also concluded to go tonight on the "<u>Leah</u>", &amp; leave George Jeffry here to come with my mail on the first boat. I sent Debbie a hundred dollars by Ed Crouch who went as guard with Carolan. Business of the court is all finished and I can go without leaving any unfinished business. This term of court has been of great help to the people here and has, from all expressions, given much satisfaction to them. I am satisfied that much good has been accomplished and a severe check given to crime. <u>Took passage on "Leah" for St. Micheal</u> Before we left wharf many persons came to bid me goodbye - nearly every lawyer had something to sign - forgotten until the last minute. French told me, while I was examining his accounts that his wife</p>
Diary 2, 1901 august03cand04	<p>has sued him for divorce. He seemed greatly to regret her determination &amp; said that he intended to go to Washington D.C. (where I understand she lives) at once – Good birth on Str. fare \$65.00.                      -4th-                      Stuck on sandbar at 1 p.m. last night and we are still here at dinner time - Mrs. Rose Muller, whom I lectured in the court room in the Beaumont case a day or so ago, is on board with her husband &amp; child - she is happy &amp; my lecture seems to have had little effect. Mrs. Garnett, whom I also somewhat disappointed in her suit is on board - but acts nicely and not like so many narrow minded women would. Steamer "Monarch" passed going up river - loaded heavily &amp;</p>

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	gave us no attention - Men working hard - broke lifting spars and went ashore & cut and floated out new ones.
Diary 2, 1901 august05and06a	-5th- After incredible labor, lifting, heaving and a double quantity of swearing <u>we are off!!</u> On the bar for 32 + hours - just a short distance above Washington Creek - Mt. Washington Passed the Louise & 3 barges at Charley Creek. Reached Circle City at 3 o'clock - saw Edgar & Lizzie. Mr. & Mrs. Claypool & children & Mr. Cowles Mr. Hamilton, &c. At supper with Edgar & Lizzie. Mrs. Smith & daughter came aboard for down river -6th- We struck another sandbar in the night - 5 hours and off. Passed the Light-" (John P), and the "Lightning" just above Ft. Yukon - one seemed on the bar and out of her course, the other tied by the woodyard and waiting for her. Reached Ft. Yukon before
Diary 2, 1901 august06b	noon and remained an hour - spent it botanizing. Paid my respects to Mountfield and Ketteler. Flying down the river this afternoon - [sites on map] Porcupine River Indian House graveyard Church Parsonage Episcopal N. A.T. Store Indian Houses Old Channel of the Yukon Island New Channel Yukon
Diary 2, 1901 august06bmap	see august 6b
Diary 2, 1901 august07a	-7th- Reached Rampart at 7 o'clock this morning - Mrs. Garrett left us there. Other passengers came on. Visited Balliet awhile who reports things quiet. Passed the junction of the Tanana river - the Yukon is larger than either the Mississippi or Missouri, - the Tanana-Yukon equals the Mississippi-Missouri Met Capt. & Mrs. Wright at Ft. Gibbon & appointed Wm B. Rodman Commissioner to date from this day. Will write him fully from St Micheal or Nome. [map sites:] Tanana Riv east mouth west mouth

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	Yukon Riv Previst[?], towne[?] & Ft. Gibbon Junction Tanana with Yukon
Diary 2, 1901 august07band08a	Str. "Linda" at Ft. Gibbon unloading government supplies. Ft. Gibbon is a thriving western town & military post. Two companies of infantry under Capt. Wright, engaged in building telegraph line - which will be finished this fall from St. Micheal to Ft. Gibbon & next year to connect with outside line at Eagle, when it will also connect with Valdez line. -8th- Passed the mouth of the Koyukuk river. It falls into the Yukon from the north - junction is a great level plain, but between two peculiar mountains - one on either bank of the Koyukuk. They rise some 500 feet high, run parallel with each other and toward the south east: They
Diary 2, 1901 august08b	form a striking feature in the surrounding flat landscape and may be seen for many miles in each direction. [map captions:] Koyukuk Riv. Mt. Yukon River Island W N E S High bluffs on northwest bank of Yukon terminating at Nulato - an old Russian trading station. We stopped there several hours - telegraph line from St. Micheal overland to this place now in use. Capt. McGinley of this boat is here instructed by telegraph
Diary 2, 1901 august08c	to await the return of the Str. "Louise", whose Capt. - Dickson - died at Circle City last week, & to assume command of her. We are to be transferred to another boat at Andreanoffsky and "Leah" will not go farther now. While at Nulato I visited Catholic Mission - but Father Jette was not at home - Father Boss was however, and was kindly attentive. Gave me their only publication in Indian "Prayers & Hymns in the Tinneh Lanuage", 1897 - He wrote in it "F. Crispin Boss, Nulato Cath. Mission, 8 July 1901." Went to visit grave of Lt. Barnard who was killed in the Massacre in 1851, - by the Koyukuk Indians



	The Yukon is now a lordly river - greater than the
Diary 2, 1901 august08d	Mississippi, - it is said to carry one-third more water to the sea than the "Father of Waters" – In a century from now, I predict, this great valley, rich in its lands will contain a population of a million people – they will raise wheat, and other hardy grains, and there will be railroads mines, &c. – a live portion of our great country. Two Indians - rather old men – came up to me while standing waiting for the steamer to go, and spoke to me in their native tongue – a young man near translated it, and {told me the} said that they were old men and had no tobacco – wanted me to give them some - Having none, but charmed with their "gall" I gave one a silver coin – half a dollar - The jabbering began louder and more fierce than before, and in a moment or two my
Diary 2, 1901 august08e	interpreter said "No, they cant do that" – "What?" I replied in astonishment. "No" he replied "they cant work {for} that. <del>way</del> – there are two of them. You must give some money to each. They cant work that way." In short, each of these precious beggars demanded a coin! They could not afford to buy the tobacco and divide it, - each independent gentleman wanted <u>his own</u> fund. It is needless to say that they got nothing more, except a laugh. whereat, too, they good naturedly laughed. Father Jette is engaged in preparing the grammar of the lower Tinneh tribe & Father <del>Boss</del> Rossi showed me his <u>Mss.</u> It is characteristic of the scholar - orderly, diffuse, systematic – and beautifully executed. He is not hurrying its completion, but rather seems anxious to reach
Diary 2, 1901 august08fand09a	thorough preparation. I hope to see Father Jette at Holy Cross Mission and talk with him about the work. I shall encourage him to have it published soon – His <u>Mss.</u> is copper plate in appearance – his grammar systematically divided &c with notes &c (Father Rossi) -9 <sup>th</sup> - We tied up at a wood camp early this morning and loaded wood for

	6 ½ hours, - enough to bring the boat back to wood again from Andreoffsky Rained all forenoon and early part of the afternoon – it is coast weather and in striking contrast with the dry climate of the interior. We stopped at the "Holy Cross Mission for an hour this morning. Visited the Fathers - their garden, schools, and the Indian
Diary 2, 1901 august09b	Father Jette was not at home – he was on the "Susie" which we passed some ten miles above "Holy Cross Mission on his way up to Nulato. I talked with another Father about him and his language labors (the father was French - dark whiskers & hair), and promised to get the Bureau of Ethnology to send their "Linguistic Map" and other publications interesting to a person like these two fathers. "Holy Cross" Mission is the last Tinneh town going down the river – the next Indian camp is but 18 miles down the river – but it is Eskimo! and the Father (who speaks the Tinneh) tells me that the difference between the two villages is as distinct as between any other languages – <del>it</del> there is no connection either in vocabulary or grammar.
Diary 2, 1901 august09cand10a	There are a few borrowed words - and but a few – and no other mark of relationship. He tells me that the Kuskokwim is peopled - on its upper waters by the Tinneh and near the coast by Eskimo. I saw at " <u>Holy Cross</u> " the birch bark canoe so common among all the Tinneh tribes, and also the "Kiak" or skin canoe of the Eskimo, and noted the Eskimo features in more than one native – also the "parka" hood & other dress features of the Eskimo - <u>but neither basketry</u> (except the Tinneh birch bark basket) <u>nor carving</u> . -10 <sup>th</sup> - We reached Andreaffsky at 10 a.m. and as we must await a transfer of freight from the "Herman" to the "Leah" & <u>vice versa</u> – we have a days time to spare I will visit the Indian – <u>Eskimo</u> .
Diary 2, 1901 august10b	camp to study their surroundings to see what I can find. [captions:] Andreanoffsky Pitkas Camp Yukon River

	<p>Andreanoffsky is situated about a mile and half up that stream from the Yukon, and on the left or west bank. It consists of warehouses, storehouse, drop &amp; hotel for the Companys men in winter. It is the winter quarters of the A.C. Co. (now the N.C. Co), - there are several loaded barges now here waiting to go up river – “Hannah” is laid up here also.</p> <p>Soon after we landed at Andreanoffsky a Malemute (Eskimo) came alongside in his “<u>Kiack</u>” or one-holed-skin boat and I bought a spear thrower (the</p>
Diary 2, 1901 august10c	<p>Aztec <u>atlatl</u> from him together with a spar. He threw it for me several times, from his boat, and I was surprised at the skill and dexterity with which he used it. At 50 yards he could strike a small chip in the water, and his exhibition was a practical demonstra- =tion of the value of this unique weapon. I can well understand, from his use of it, what a serious menace it must have proved to Cortez and his Spanish <u>conquistadors</u>, when thrown in clouds by the <u>active</u> desperate and courageous Aztecs. Went down to Pitka’s village in the afternoon in canoe with two Eskimo boys. Pitka is a half breed Russian from Sitka who came here, as he puts it, “to stay tree mont [3 months] – twenty three year ago” – he is here to stay &amp; He has built a small Russian (Greek) church at his village, where he rules with patriarch</p>
Diary 2, 1901 august10d	<p>=al sway over a half breed crew of Eskimo (- the old ones are full blood). Bought 10 or 12 beautiful baskets – a spear thrower &amp; a large mammoth <u>tooth</u>. As well as some small carvings in ivory - The difference between the culture here and at “Holy Cross” Mission – the last Tinneh camp coming down the river, is as marked as that between night &amp; day – The Tinneh use the birch bark canoe, (it may be an attempt to copy the Kiack), make no baskets and do not carve – they are thriftless and wandering in their life, - without settled abodes. On the other hand the Malemites (Eskimo) make the beautiful <u>Kiack</u>, splendid baskets (both the spiral roll-work and woven paternes) and are splendid carvers in ivory and wood.</p> <p>Pitka’s son is a bright young man about 20 – he went to School at</p>
Diary 2, 1901	Unalaska for 6 years & he speaks

august10eand11and 12a	<p>&amp; reads both Russian &amp; English, &amp; can speak four Eskimo dialects as well. Left him in Russian bath house. -11<sup>th</sup>- Changed from “Leah” to “Herman” &amp; started on final stage to St. Micheal at 3 – in the afternoon – It was a beautiful afternoon and evening – the “flats” at the delta stretched away as far as one could see – looks like a piece of rich valley land – suitable for hay – above the overflow &amp; now covered in every direction with waving fields of wild grass – ducks, geese &amp; sand hills cranes nest there, - and yet as the current cuts away the bank it exposes the frozen soil beneath. -12<sup>th</sup>- When we came out on deck at 7 oc we were nearly up to Pt. Romanoff</p>
Diary 2, 1901 august12b	<p>- out in Berings Sea. It is a beautiful morning clear – without a cloud, and the sun shining – warm and delightful – yet just enough breeze from the north to make the - invigorating. Will be in St. Micheal at noon. We learn that probably the “<u>Portland</u>” will leave St. M_ today or tomorrow -hope it is tomorrow, so that I can have today in St. M_ Arrived in St. M_ at 1 oclock. Mr. Stewart Menzies met us at the gangplank – before we were permitted to go ashore with the loud inquiry “Is Judge Wickersham aboard? Upon <del>an answering</del> {a satisfactory} answer he took me to one side and very quietly acquainted me with the fact that his wedding was fixed at 3 oclock – and there was neither minister nor officer at St. M_ to marry them! He was in a cold perspiration at the fear that I was not aboard, - which</p>
Diary 2, 1901 august12c	<p>immediately upon seeing me changed again into a hot one. Capt. Hibbard of the N.C. Co invited me to go to the N.C. officers quarters – I accepted and found Capt Jarvis of the Navy there also- Married Mr. Stewart Menzies and Miss Adeline A Hill, at the home of Mr &amp; Mrs Royle, at 3 oclock. Among those present besides the bride &amp; groom were Mr &amp; Mrs. Royle, Mr &amp; Mrs Washburn Miss Hill &amp; brother (sister &amp; brother of the bride), Mr. Louis Sloss, Capt Hanson, Capt Hibbard and others whose names I have not remembered. The bridal party</p>

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	left at 4 o'clock on the Str. "Sarah" up the Yukon river – for Dawson & the outside via Skagaway. At dinner at Capt Hibbards were Mr & Mrs Washburn, Capt Hibbard, Capt. Bethel, U.S.A. & Capt Jarvis U.S. N. During the evening General Randall & Major
Diary 2, 1901 august12dand13a	Tucker. U.S.A. Called and with our dinner party we passed a pleasant evening. After all had retired except Capt. Jarvis and I we had a long and interesting talk about the N. W. Coast natives – the Aleuts & Eskimos. -13 <sup>th</sup> - A beautiful morning – without a cloud – sunshine and warmth. I will take Str. "St. Paul", tomorrow night for Nome, – remain over one day & reach Unalaska about Sunday night. Visited Father Camille & other Catholic fathers -procured book of sermons, prayers &c. in Innuut – only one published by them. Visited Indian camps for throwing sticks. In the morning visited the new river Str. "Will H. Isom" with General Randall – took dinner with him at his quarters in the evening. Present, Genl Randall, Major Tucker, Capt. Richardson
Diary 2, 1901 august13band14a	Bethel, Wheeler, & {Major} Brigham, & Dr. Major Ebert. Spent a delightful evening with them also. -14 <sup>th</sup> - Bought my ticket yesterday for Unalaska via Nome, on Str. "St Paul" which will sail tonight. Also took a Russian bath in the old log bathhouse – built by the Russians when in possession of St. Micheal –fine! Bought two large walrus tusks – 16 lbs. – from N.C. Co. store, and leave them with Mr. Zip, agent, to have them polished and etched this winter. Paid \$9.60 (60¢ per lb) for them – polishing & carving extra. Have also bought curios – carvings &c. Saw the Eskimo from Nunivak Is. trading in stores this morning – also other natives, and am struck with surprise at the confidence displayed in their honesty by the employes of the Cos. They go behind the counters, handle goods, upstairs & down, & no attention whatever is given them – no watch upon their movements or handing goods, even
Diary 2, 1901 august14band15an d16a	small and valuable articles, and when I called the attention of the agents to these facts I was assured that " <u>they are thoroughly honest, we never watch them.</u> " They went where they pleased, handled the goods as if they owned them, and when they found what they wanted: brought it to the agent or clerk, and if the piece suited the trade was

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	concluded. The agents say that they are honest – until from long residence around the town among the whites – some, a very few become dishonest by acquaintance with theft among the whites! <del>Left St. M. for Nome on Str. "St. Paul" at 10 p.m.</del> -15 <sup>th</sup> - Str. St Paul is a day behind time- spent today around St. Micheal visiting Indians, stores &c. Str. for St M_ -16 <sup>th</sup> - Had a delightful trip over from {St. M. to} Nome and reached here this morning at 9 o'clock – Bright sunny
Diary 2, 1901 august16b	morning, water smooth & only a slight swell. We anchored half a mile off shore and went off in surf boats to beach. Saw many Tacoma friends - Judge Noyes left here last Monday {Aug. 4- 12.} for Washington and the outside – San Francisco. There is an intense, bitter and widespread feeling here against him. The bar held a meeting last night and sent out strong petition to President asking for his removal. It is signed by the strongest and best members like Judge Johnson – who impresses me as a man of high character. It is to be telegraphed to the President from S. F. - about 50 members of the bar signed it. Judge Noyes left without making any arrangement for court here – he cannot, probably, get back
Diary 2, 1901 august16c	before July 1 of next year – and the papers and people are abusing him outrageously for leaving the great interests in the district without settlement so long. I have talked with both the friends and enemies of Judge Noyes today – from all I hear I conclude that he is an honest but a careless and rather weak man – one easily led by designing people who assume the tone and character of friends for sinister purposes. He has been imposed upon – and has weakly yielded to the plots and designs of persons who have not even defended him after imposing upon his weakness and credulity. I am not at all favorably impressed with his appointees either. The situation here is bad – last night – 75 armed men went upon a valuable claim, ousted the possessor
Diary 2, 1901	shot one badly – and are now in

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<p>august16d [scanned image for Diary 2, 1901 february 15b]</p>	<p>possession – claims are now being worked out by the strong party in open violation of injunctions of the court – - the courts orders are treated with open contempt and disdain. A reign of anarchy exists – so far as it can exist – in an American camp. Called on Mrs Noyes – who is yet here but who will soon go outside – and paid my respects She is a good woman and feels badly hurt over the attacks upon the judge. Tacoma people with whom I visited today: P. C. Sullivan, Sam Milligan Sternberg – Perl – Joe. Easterday, and many others, and also many friends from Seattle and Olympia. Was informed by Marshal Richards and Clerk Steel that it would be impossible to get enough jurors at Unalaska – and as it is known that there are one or two</p>
<p>Diary 2, 1901 august16eand17and 18a</p>	<p>murder cases there for investigation &amp; after due consideration of all the conditions I have ordered the drawing of a grand and trial jury here and will take them on the St Paul with me to Unalaska. The Marshal has consequently summoned 16 grand jurors and 18 – trial jurors all of whom are now on board the St Paul bound for that place with me – also Dept. Clerk Read, and Marshal Richards -17<sup>th</sup>- On St. Paul off St. Lawrence Island – not sea sick – ate a hearty breakfast &amp; feel fine. Sullivan and some other lawyers are going out to Unalaska to try a civil case also. -18<sup>th</sup>- Sunday morning – 75 miles NE {of St Paul} or midway between St Paul Seal Islands &amp; Nunivak Is., - Have not been sea sick and am enjoying the trip – am surprised</p>
<p>Diary 2, 1901 august18band19a</p>	<p>that I am not sea sick – but it is owing probably to the smooth sea, and the steadiness of the steamer . Have been carefully examining the only civil case which Judge Noyes sent down to Unalaska for me to try. He seems to have once been a stockholder and Treasurer in the company plaintiff. There are two atrocious murder cases to be investigated also. Will reach Unalaska tonight &amp; open court tomorrow. -19<sup>th</sup>- When I awoke this morning the first sound I heard was the bellow of a cow and the crow of a rooster – we were at the dock at Unalaska. Coming upon</p>

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	<p>deck I was delighted with the wilderness and picturesqueness of the scenery in the harbor. High, round, grass covered mountain islands; bays and bright waters; a clean bright town along the waters edge, with schools, churches, stores, docks, and</p>
<p>Diary 2, 1901 august19b</p>	<p>several small vessels at anchor the sun light struggling through the clouds and a general wet mist such as we have on Puget Sound, gave me the feeling of being in a familiar climate – near home – I am much pleased with Unalaska, it is an attractive spot, historic and interesting Everything is in good shape for court, we have for court room a large room over the A.C.Co. bathhouse and laundry – but one well adapted to the purpose. Court met at 11 oclock – present James Wickersham Judge, John T. Reed, Dept. Clerk, Frank Richards, U.S. Marshal Mr. N. Griggs, Dept. U.S. Marshal, and J. L. McGinn Dept. Dist. Atty. Grand Jury empanelled &amp; sworn &amp; charged: 2 persons charged with murder brought before them: {One is accused} <del>Two are charged</del> with killing <del>two</del> three miners {Con &amp; Florence Sullivan &amp; J. J. Rooney} on Unimak Island: the other is an Indian (Aleut) charged with killing his wife. Owing to the fact that</p>
<p>Diary 2, 1901 august19cand20a</p>	<p>the Dist. Atty. is not yet familiar with the evidence in these cases it will take the Grand Jury some time to get to work. Before the “St. Paul” left here Mr. Washburn, Genl. Manager A. C. Co. informed me that when he reached S. Francisco his people would immediately urge Atty. Genl. to transfer me to Nome. I am very doubtful about this matter – while I think I can manage the Nome litigation satisfactorily and probably make a good reputation – yet things there are in a wolfish state &amp; the climate is the worst in America. Appointed C. D. Folger, of Nome, formerly of Tacoma, foreman of Grand Jury. -20<sup>th</sup>- Grand Jury at work but nothing else ready. Hardy, the man accused of the murder of Con. and Florence Sullivan and P. J. Rooney is accused of horrible crimes besides these. He shot all three</p>
<p>Diary 2, 1901 august20band21a</p>	<p>of these men on Unimak Island &amp; their watches, money &amp;c. were found on his person. McGinn is working hard as Dist. Atty – doing well. I visited Dutch Harbor – met Capt.</p>

	<p>Nice and other people. Views here &amp; at Unalaska finest I ever saw. The revenue cutter “Manning” came into port yesterday and brought 3 cast away Japanese sailors. The left their sealing schooner near Copper Island to hunt, drifted away in the fog &amp; landed several days after on St Paul Island. Will send them down to Japanese Consul at Tacoma on Santa Ana.</p> <p>-21<sup>st</sup>-</p> <p>Another quiet day – grand jury working on case against Hardy for Unimak Is. murders. Nothing for trial jury to do until trial of these cases.</p>
<p>Diary 2, 1901 august21band22a</p>	<p>Large vessel coming into Dutch Harbor now (5:30 p.m.) supposed to be the “Conem =augh” which was unloading coal at St. Micheal when I was there. We are looking for “Santa Ana” every hour – she is due. George Jeffery and my mail may come on her. Bought some baskets, and Russian cups &amp; saucers for presents.</p> <p>-22-</p> <p>When I awake in the morning I hear chickens crowing, pigeons cooing, cows and calves bellowing, pigs grunting &amp; all the sounds of the farm – a pitched battle took place yesterday morning before I was up between two bulls – I thought I was back on East Fork or Bentons Branch. Unalaska is a beautiful place. Climbed the high peak back of Unalaska today, - about 3,000 ft. Mountain marmots abound from water level up for 1000 feet – none above that line. Saw</p>
<p>Diary 2, 1901 august22b</p>	<p>tracks of foxes. Saw the raven flying from high to lower levels, - every time he uttered his call – “tlock-lock”, he turned over on his back for a second – thus “□ □” with his feet uppermost. I was surprised to see him – several of them – do this repeatedly on lowering themselves valley =ward. The “Challenge” a small schooner is in port from “At{h}ka Island. There are no settlements, even of natives between Unalaska island and “Athka island” and only Athka and Attou have to the west have inhabitants. The schooner “Challenge” is owned by Capt. Dirks, while her commander is Capt. Peterson. They are both old Alaska Commercial Co men, and came into this region with the Western Union Tel Co. in 1867 or thereabout to build the line</p>

	<p>via Yukon river and Berings straits to Europe. Years ago they returned</p>
<p>Diary 2, 1901 august22c</p>	<p>from active service, married native women on Athka island, and are now lords of Athka and Attou. The crew of the Challenge consists of the half breed sons of the two old sea dogs, and a daughter attends as cook. Their cargo <del>was</del> {consisted} of furs, fish and baskets, they take back their supplies for the winter. No other white men except these two live to the westward of Unalaska.</p> <p>Grand jury returned three indictments against Fred. Hardy, one each for the murder of <u>Con. Sullivan</u>, <u>Florence Sullivan</u> and <u>P. J. Rooney</u>. They were murdered on June 7<sup>th</sup> 1901, on Unimak island. They and a man by the name of <u>Jackson</u> were there prospecting. Leaving their camp, the murderer approached, secured their guns, and upon their return shot killed and robbed them. Jackson escaped after incredible hardship, and finally reached</p>
<p>Diary 2, 1901 august22dand23a</p>	<p>Unalaska &amp; reported to the authorities. The Revenue Cutter “Manning” went to Unimak island with Jackson &amp; officers found and buried the three dead men (whose bones had been cleaned by foxes), &amp; found and arrested Hardy, who had the money and watches of the dead men on his person. It was most an outrageous and cold blooded murder &amp; the perpetrator ought to suffer death.</p> <p>-23rd-</p> <p>Grand jury now examining into Indian murder on south side of Unalaska island. The case of U.S. v. Hardy cannot be tried until the “Manning” can go to Unimak Island for witnesses, and certain guns hidden there by Hardy. This will make us very slow, apparently, in this term but I have determined that nothing shall be left undone to bring to punishment the man who killed the three miners on Unimak.</p>
<p>Diary 2, 1901 august23band24a</p>	<p>Dance tonight in the court room. I am engaged now in preparing instructions to the jury in cases against Hardy &amp; the Indian murderer. The British cutter {vessel} “Condor” is in port.</p> <p>-24<sup>th</sup>-</p> <p>This is my birthday – I am 44 yrs. old. There was quite an interesting dance last night at the Court room hall: Two white ladies, and the rest Russian or mixed Russian and Aleut. Some of them good looking and quite graceful.</p>

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	The Str. "Santa Ana" came in from Nome last night – Jeffrey, stenographer did not come. Since we left a massmeeting of 2000 people held and forwarded a petition (by Santa Ana) asking for Judge Noyes removal. (On account of his indecision & signing contrary orders he is called by one of the papers – Judge No-yes - No – yes – pretty good!
Diary 2, 1901 august24band25	Court today as usual. Indian Gregorie Yetshmanoff {indicted and} arraigned: appointed Mr. Howard, his attorney. Grand jury at work. Visited officers of revenue cutter "Manning" Capt Buhner, Lt. Landry, Lt. Edmunds, &c. Spent evening at Mr. J. R. Whipples – present Mr & Mrs J. R. W - Marshal Richards & Mr Gray. We played "solo" and another new game. -25 <sup>th</sup> 26 <sup>th</sup> - Sunday. Attended the Greek (Russian) Church this morning. The service was very interesting, chanting and singing. Two good clear voices in the choir. The church is a fair edifice with all the trappings, bells, paintings and bric-a-brac of the type so dear to the impressionable people. Schooner "Challenge" left port for Atka Island, while the "Kodiak" from Bristol Bay & the Kuskokwim river entered. A rainy, bad day.
Diary 2, 1901 august26	-26 <sup>th</sup> - Court today. Hearing Mozollon Ex. Co. v. Richards Howard for plft. & Sullivan for defendant. My neck is hurting me badly & nearly disabling me from work. I am wearing porous plaster & will try hot water bottle tonight. Grand jury trying to indict Comr. Whipple while McGinn is absent. This is most wonderful climate I know of – it does not get warmer than 10° above – a range of only 55°! There are patches of snow all summer lying not a thousand feet above sea level. The Indians in the case of the Indian murderer are about to fail as witnesses for fear that if he is found guilty he will be hung. They would be willing to tell the truth if he was only to go to the penitentiary but if he is to hang they will be dumb. The Marshal has engaged Miss Mary Wagner, a thorough Aleut scholar to act as interpreter in the case – no one else competent.
Diary 2, 1901 august27and28and 29a	-27- Trial Mongollon Ex. Co. v Richards. "Manning" not in yet. -28 <sup>th</sup> - Decided case of Mongollon Ex. Co. vs. Richards, against Sullivan & for the plaintiff. It has been hanging at Nome

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	for a long time – argued – but not decided. Another dance at the courtroom tonight. Ball was a great success – Unalaska belles happy – and the younger and dashing Nome members of my juries are likewise. -29 <sup>th</sup> - Nothing from the "Manning" yet. She ought to have been in not later than yesterday but for two days a storm from N.W. has been blowing, & as he has to land on north coast of Unimak – on the open, - it is evident that they are unable to finish the work for that reason – it would be dangerous. We can do nothing until she gets in, - all ready there
Diary 2, 1901 august29band30an d31	I am at work industriously on my instructions to the jury in the Hardy & Indian murder cases, - the nonappearance of the "Manning" leaves me time to do the work which I otherwise could not do – without great haste, &c. -30- The British cutter "Condor" came in to Dutch Harbor last night & reports heavy storm from north for 3 days past – the "Manning" could not be near shore on north side of Unimak – but would have to put to sea – Wrote long letter to Debbie, - mail will go out on "Condor" Sunday morning. -31 <sup>st</sup> - Sent out my voucher for Aug. \$421.20 No sign of the "Manning" yet. Nothing at court today. Spent the evening at Mr & Mrs Parrish's. Present Mr. Gray, Marshal Richard, Dep. Ck Reed, Mr & Mrs P_ Miss Parrish and Miss Wagner, & I. Played whist. The "Manning" coming into port at 9 oc [p?] m.– Learn later that their trip was finally successful – but no particulars.
Diary 2, 1901 september01a	Sept. 1 <sup>st</sup> Sunday The coming of the Manning last night with Dist. Atty. and witnesses makes it possible to go ahead with Hardy case tomorrow. I left Unalaska this morning at 10 oclock & climbed the mountain on the east side of the harbor (about 2000 ft height) found that on Aug 24, two men had preceded me and left a staff upon which they had written "We, J. A. Ellis and William Sowerby [P] have agreed to call this peak Wickersham Peak – [P] govern yourself according – Aug 24, 1901." Saw two red foxes on top – one sat and barked at me until I was within 100 yards – when he ran. Went inland and S. E. and climbed high peaks between Unalaska and Biorka harbor – spent the afternoon gazing out across the blue Pacific [fro]m the highest points – 2500 ft. Read an interesting [nov]el "The Master of the Mine" by Buchanan. Saw [an]other red fox and got within 50 ft. – above him [?] a ledge. He lay curled up in the sunshine
Diary 2, 1901	[?] flower beds below. When he saw me [he?]

<p>september01band02a</p>	<p>came around nearer to examine the queer specimen, but as soon as he gained the quart[er] whence the wind carried the scent – pish! and he [f]lew like an arrow of light. Beautiful meadow filled with flowers – great variety even for spring but surpassing in Sept. Waterfalls, flowers, balmy breezes from Japan current, moisture, and an absence of frost, make these high round volcanic [i]slands interesting. “Wickersham” is a volcani[c] [?] this island – about 5000 ft high. Reached [ho]me at 5 oclock after a splendid day on the [su]mmits, &amp; in the interior of Unalaska.  <u>Sept. 2<sup>nd</sup></u>                  [?]st for continuance in the Hardy case. [impo]ssible to begin trial – will begin it in the [?]ing if application for continuance denied U.S.S. <u>Seward</u> is just in from Seattle [?] mail. <u>I am in receipt of a letter</u> [from?] [Atty Gen?][eral to go back to Nome [&amp; ? ]</p>
<p>Diary 2, 1901 september02band03</p>	<p>am disappointed, for I had made up my mind that I was going home for a brief visi[t] [an]d the disappointment is keen. If Judge [N]oyes is detained by the C.C.A. and does [n]ot get away from San Francisco earlier [th]an the 15<sup>th</sup> of Oct, I will probably be [c]onfined in Nome for the winter. My visit [h]ome is gone – hard work – thankless task, [to?]o, at Home. Hope the wolf wont rend [m]y bones asunder as he has poor Judge Noyes. Capt. Downing, of “Seward” just in – he says the [p]apers roasting Judge Noyes. Sent Grand jury ou[t on?] [?] “Seward – Received the report &amp; discharged [the]m tonight at 10 oclock. Expense of Grand Jury [?] is \$3352.00 of court will be \$15,000, or more  <u>Sept. 3<sup>rd</sup></u>                  [Beg?]an Trial of U.S v. Hardy. Jury empanel[ed.] [Tes]timony of 3 witnesses including <u>Qw</u>[?] [?]kson, main witness for prosecution to[morrow?] [?] from 9 in morning until 9.30 toni[ght?] [?]30</p>
<p>Diary 2, 1901 september04and05 and06and07a</p>	<p>Sept. 4<sup>th</sup> 1901.                  Trial of U.S v. Hardy – all day from 9:30 in the morning until 9:30 at night.                  -5<sup>th</sup>-                  The Str. “Roanoke” came in this morning – and will remain until tomorrow evening.                  Trial of U.S v. Hardy all day long until 9:30 at night. Prosecution rested.                  -6<sup>th</sup>-  <u>Very plain earthquake shock at noon.</u>                  Instructions ready for jury in U.S. v. Hardy – U.S. v. Hardy all day until 10 oclock tonight. Will finish tomorrow – Met Capt. Weaver of Str. “Roanoke” today –                  -7<sup>th</sup>-                  After a long, hard trial, from Tuesday</p>

	<p>morning until 9 oclock tonight the case of U.S. v. Hardy was finished by a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree – without the case is reversed he will be hung. The crime was committed on June 7<sup>th</sup> on the north shore of the [inverted, in pencil:] Charley River</p>
<p>Diary 2, 1901 september07b</p>	<p>Unimak Island – at Cape Lapin.                  4 prospectors – left one load of their goods, including rifle, shotgun, revolvers &amp; all their ammunition and returned for the second load. Hardy got into camp, got their arms and when they landed with the next load shot Con. Sullivan &amp; his brother Florance and P. J. Rooney – and came within an inch of wounding Owen Jackson, who after the most terrible hardships finally escaped, and reported the murder – after wandering nearly crazy for 20 days – It was an atrocious, coldblooded and horrible murder – there is one circumstance however, in my mind, that I want investigated and then I am beyond doubt in favor of hanging the murderer Hardy, who was found with all their property, money, watches, &amp;c &amp;c. in his possession. P. C. Sullivan, of Tacoma &amp; John W. Corson, of Seattle defended him – ably.</p>
<p>Diary 2, 1901 september07cand08</p>	<p>Sullivan and Corson were very flattering in their commendation of my instructions to the jury – Sullivans commendation is particularly gratifying to me – Both from Tacoma – longtime warm personal friends – it was a real satisfaction to have him say “I am proud of you.” On a matter of so much importance – where a human life is at stake, to have as good a lawyer as he is speak so strongly is very gratifying – and especially to a young judge – who now “goes up against” the situation at Nome.                  -8<sup>th</sup>-                  Visited the Hotel Rutley at Dutch Harbor this evening and took dinner with Mrs. Rutley and her daughters. They are very pleasant people – from San Francisco. Capt. Nice of the North American Commercial Co. – lessees of the Fur seal islands – is in charge of that Co. at Dutch Harbor. A stove, hotel, dock, saloon, hospital and few warehouses &amp; coal pile is <u>Dutch Harbor</u></p>
<p>Diary 2, 1901 september09</p>	<p>-9<sup>th</sup>-                  Trial of U.S. v. Yatshmenoff, murder of his wife, begun &amp; tried all day. Str. “Senator” came in this evening &amp; will wait until tomorrow evening for us. – We will finish court &amp; go to Nome on her. – court and jury. In the evening at the Greek Church attended wedding of Ida</p>

	<p>Newman, a Unalaska belle – creole – to Ralph , a young assistant Inspector U.S. Customs Dept. I was asked to assist by leading the bride to the altar – but pleaded want of apparel – but as the bride will become a mother in about 4 months (and her silk <del>dress</del> {wedding} dress displayed expansive rotundity) I very firmly but politely insisted upon my excuse – and was excused. Attended the festivities at the wedding feast and the house of Mr. N. Gray, agent, A. C. Co. – who is a veritable patriarch among these people (lacking only the age – for he is but 40), - for he attends them at births, marriages &amp; deaths, and transacts all their business through life.</p>
<p>Diary 2, 1901 september10and11 a</p>	<p>-10<sup>th</sup>- Aboard the Str “Senator” in Dutch Har -bor. Finished the trial of the Indian – Yatsh= =menoff, jury found him guilty of manslaughter. Sentenced Hardy at 2 oclock to be hanged at Nome on Dec. 6<sup>th</sup>. He chewed gum and was the least moved person present. Also sentenced Yatshminoff to 20 years at McNeils Island Penitentiary Washington. Court adjourned to meet in Nome next 16<sup>th</sup> of this month Met Mr. Joshua Pierce on “Senator” also Mrs. Judge T. M. Reed of Olympia I have a beautiful stateroom – No. “4.” 11<sup>th</sup>- Came on board “Senator” last night – this morning at 4 oclock we left Dutch Harbor in a terrible storm – waves high &amp; sea very rough 8 oclock - sea sick</p>
<p>Diary 2, 1901 september11band1 2and13a</p>	<p>Noon – Sicker Evening – Sickest. Midnight – Dying – -12<sup>th</sup>- Morning – Still dying – Noon – Trouble with waiter. Said something about a farmer going to sea – and laughed – threw shoe at him, - broke glass - \$2.00 cheap – Still trying to die. Night – still have hopes of dyeing. -13<sup>th</sup>- Still alive but very sick – <u>Noon</u> – Damn Noah – or Jonah or Columbus – or whoever it was who invented sea voyages. Over -heard conversation {day before} yesterday in next room between Sullivan (P.C) and John W. Corson Seattle Attys. The night we left Dutch Harbor they had a “good jag” on – were drunk in plain English – When remorse &amp;</p>

<p>Diary 2, 1901 september13band1 4a</p>	<p>seasickness combined on them next day – between spells of eruptions and stomach retchings – both using the same bucket – Corson said – looking across at Sullivan with tears in his eyes – “By God, Charlie, if I get out of this alive I’ll swear off drinking” – As soon as he could speak, Sullivan replied – “No, John, we wont swear off drinking – we’ll just swear off going to sea! Whoop” – and together they who-o-o-ped, into the same old bucket – Noon – Nobody dead yet – Night – Sea calm, and see no immediate necessity for dying. Will be in Nome in the morning – May conclude to live again. -14<sup>th</sup>- When I awoke this morning we were anchored in front of Nome – the sea as smooth as glass and that city on the golden sands stretching away on either side of us. After inspection</p>
<p>Diary 2, 1901 september14b</p>	<p>by the Health Officer we went ashore, and I was never happier to set foot on land – I am still sea sick tonight.  I have been very kindly received by the people here and if I am not mistaken I have an opportunity to make a high and honorable record for myself as judge – if I am permitted to clean up the very bad condition which exists here. I adjourned the Unalaska term to meet here on Monday. I will go at once to hearing cases without jury. My decision in the Mongollon Case at Unalaska, and the speedy dispatch of the bus -iness of that court has produced a good impress =ion, and I feel sure that I start with a good feeling toward me. Whether Judge Noyes is to blame or not for the unfortunate condition here, the fact exists that the Nome court tangle has been used even in National politics to show the troubles likely to result to the country from the McKinley policy of expansion – it ha[s]</p>
<p>Diary 2, 1901 september14cand1 5a</p>	<p>annoyed and distressed the National admin -istration – and I have a chance to correct the evil – if I am of such weight and char =acter as to manage the immense and wide spread questions and interests involved. I feel absolutely equal to the emergency and intend to take hold with an iron hand – encased in silk. My greatest task so far in life, begins Monday Morning <u>and I feel no fear</u>. Saw the largest nugget today yet found in this region – in possession of Lindeberg – from “Discovery” on Anvil &amp; work \$1552.00  Sept. 15<sup>th</sup> (Sunday).</p>



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	<p>Wrote letters today – public &amp; private, as mail goes out on “Roanoke” tonight. Took dinner with General Randall {U.S.A.} on U.S.S. “Seward” this evening: present Genl. Randall, Capt. W. A. Bethel, U.S.A. W. A. Sternberg Capt. Wm M. Pinkston, Capt. Omar J. Humphrey &amp; self: occupied the right hand seat &amp; had</p>
Diary 2, 1901 september15band1 6 3	<p>a fine meal. – Tacoma goose &amp; Yakima watermelons with the rest. -16<sup>th</sup>- Court met in Nome courthouse at 10 a.m. Large assemblage of lawyers &amp; other persons present. After looking over the docket and studying the conditions here I am satisfied that there is no serious trouble ahead of me in the management of their litigation. The conditions are all new – there is no long line of local precedents to follow – I will be able to blaze out the trails myself, and with new conditions, new country, a population gathered from the ends of the earth, and a bar from every state and territory, and a new code without any binding decisions under it. I am at considerable liberty in my movements. It will only be necessary to be careful. Keep within the limits of the statute and the rules of equity – and work like a slave. The pressure of the bar for immediate work is not what I expected – I will have to push them along</p>
Diary 2, 1901 september15band1 6 1	<p>[newspaper clipping:] “ At the opening of court, before proceeding to other business, Judge Wickersham addressed the members of the bar as follows: “GENTLEMEN OF THE BAR: - Pursuant to the directions of the Attorney General the Unalaska term of court was adjourned to meet at Nome at this hour. A special term has been called for the 7<sup>th</sup> of October at which there will be a jury. Before proceeding to the business of the court I wish to make a request; I wish to call the attention of the members of the bar to a personal matter. I respectfully request that no member of this bar at any time in private conversation with me refer in any way to the difficulties heretofore arising publicly between the court and some members of the bar. These matters are being investigated by the proper tribunal, and I do not want to hear them discussed in any way except as they may become important in the record in the trial of some matter in this court. I will</p>

Diary of James Wickersham  
January 1 through September 29, 1901

	<p>consider it an imposition upon my good nature if any member of the bar shall undertake to discuss the difficulties mentioned with me at any time, and will thank you to remem-</p>
Diary 2, 1901 september15band1 6 2	<p>[newspaper clipping:] “ber this while I am here. The court is required to hold its sessions in public, and I respectfully request that no member of the bar shall in my private office or any other place except in the court room or in the presence of the opposing counsel speak to me at any time upon any matter connected with the litigation in this court. It will be my endeavor to be in court publicly every day and give counsel every opportunity for a full hearing of any cause pending before the court, and the court earnestly requests that no member of the bar will presume upon his good nature by trying to engage him in private conversation in relation to any matter pending before the court. “The clerk is endeavoring to prepare a calendar showing the condition and character of every case pending before the court, and each member of the bar is requested to prepare a list of all the cases in which he is interested, and opposite each case whether it is to be tried by the court or a jury, and whether it is at issue, and hand the list to the Clerk of the Court as early as possible. If attorneys will do this it will be of very great assistance to the clerk and to the court in the preparation of the calendar and will tend to expedite the business of the court very materially.” Court was thereupon regularly convened and proceeded to the hearing of several applications for warrants for contempt against parties who have been accused of violating injunctions heretofore issued by Judge Noyes. After hearing the attorneys in these cases court took a recess until 2 o'clock P.M.”</p>
Diary 2, 1901 september18and19	<p>-18<sup>th</sup>- Str “Queen” came into port this afternoon &amp; we are greatly shocked at the attempt to assassinate President McKinley. We received the papers of two days – the day he was shot &amp; the</p>

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	<p>day after – we will not know the result but must continue in painful suspense until the next mail comes in. Expressions of sympathy are heard everywhere, and the act meets with universal horror and execration. A public meeting will be held at Congregational Church on Sunday night. – I am asked to respond to resolutions condemning the horrible act &amp; will do so.</p> <p>-19<sup>th</sup>-</p> <p>Pushing court matters hard, - meet with earnest support and sympathy from the business people who seem to be anxious to clean up the bad mess that the court is in. I am deciding everything <u>promptly – at least</u>. Will remain at “Golden Gate” Hotel.</p>
Diary 2, 1901 september20and21 and22and24a	<p>-20<sup>th</sup>-</p> <p>Court all day – call for jury drawing tomorrow. “Santa Anna” Str. in port today – nothing new. Tacoma people today on Steet: Joshua Pierce, Wm Hayden, Sullivan, Jos. Easterday, Sam Milligan, and others. Rob. Walker is up the coast prospecting.</p> <p>-21-</p> <p>Drew Grand &amp; Petit Jury today. Mr. M. Perl late of Tacoma, acted as Commissioner. Trying cases al day – repairing &amp; painting court room.</p> <p>-22-</p> <p>Spoke with others at a meeting at Congregation =al Church in mass meeting over attempt to assassinate President McKinley</p> <p>-24<sup>th</sup>-</p> <p>Called Grand Jury yesterday but only today was I able to get jury empanelled &amp; to work. Trial jury tomorrow. Boat in today with papers of 11<sup>th</sup> which state that Pres. McKinly is better – hopes are that he will now recover.</p>
Diary 2, 1901 september24band25	<p>The “Golden Gate Hotel” may fairly be called a <u>telephone building</u> – you can hear a man kiss his wife in the fourth room down the hall from yours</p> <p>A young – newly married couple occupy the room next to me, -they occupy a <u>nappy</u> {squeaky} spring bed just through a thin partition – and they make me nervous! Stormy for last two days &amp; all vessels had to leave the front of Nome,- they cut &amp; run behind Sledge Island – they came back today &amp; are trying to get their passengers aboard tonight. No wharf, and they have to go out half a mile to the steamer on a scow or in small boats – its pretty dangerous.</p> <p>-25<sup>th</sup>-</p> <p>Took dinner with Dr. Call tonight – Capt. Jarvis &amp; US. Marshal Frank Richards also present. I am very fond of Capt. Jarvis; he is a <u>loveable</u>, <u>honest</u> and <u>competent</u> man – I think those three words cover about all that is necessary in a</p>

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	<p>man, - and he is the typical citizen – that he is modest goes without saying – having the other virtu[es]</p>																
Diary 2, 1901 september26	<p>-26<sup>th</sup>-</p> <p>In calling trial jury I relied upon statements of attorneys that a few civil cases would be ready for trial – but not one is ready – all put them off until Oct. 7<sup>th</sup> term begins. Today I made an order peremptorily setting all cases at issue for trial beginning Oct. 7<sup>th</sup> &amp; have prepared a “Trial Calendar” with about 200 cases thereon &amp; gave notice that all such cases must be ready for trial &amp; tried when called – or dismissed!</p> <p>I am satisfied that many of the greatest “howlers” at Judge Noyes have the least business and the smallest interest in trying what they have. I am very favorably impressed with some members of the bar – Judge Johnson is a handsome, courtly man - a gentleman &amp; a fine lawyer. Judge Brinker <u>as</u>[?]</p> <p>Sullivan is a good lawyer: Of the younger men A. J. Daly – Judge Johnsons partner is a good lawyer Steele, Frank A. – Ira D. Orton, E. R. Beeman &amp; others are very clever young men – Ex. Congressman Thos. J. Geary, of S. F. is not a favorite with me, - he lacks good manly character.</p>																
Diary 2, 1901 september28and29	<p>-28<sup>th</sup>-</p> <p>Heavy storm raging for two days past, but quieting tonight. Large steamer in the front of Nome – flags at half mast. Word also received from Kaltag, by telegraph that <u>President McKinley died on 17<sup>th</sup></u>.</p> <p>General expressions of sorrow from all classes of citizens.</p> <p>Profs. Mendanhall, Schrader &amp; Peters, U.S. Geological survey came in yesterday from the Arctic coast. Mend= =enhall, from jaundice, is as yellow as a pumpkin. His bald head looks like the full moon – Two men in landing from schooner drowned in front of town on beach. Steamer off town is Portland. Papers confirm McKinly’s death on <u>14<sup>th</sup></u> There is a general feeling of grief</p> <p>-29<sup>th</sup>-</p> <p>Strs. “Kimball” &amp; “St. Paul” also in port. Worked a day on suit to enjoin special election in Nome preparing opinion (see Book “2” continu[?])</p>																
Diary 2, 1901 inside back cover	<table style="width: 100%; border: none;"> <tr> <td style="text-align: right;">5.00</td> <td style="text-align: right;">1.00</td> <td style="text-align: right;">1.00</td> <td></td> </tr> <tr> <td style="text-align: right;">cigars 3.75</td> <td style="text-align: right;">baths .50</td> <td style="text-align: right;">Laundry</td> <td></td> </tr> <tr> <td style="text-align: right;">5.00</td> <td></td> <td></td> <td></td> </tr> <tr> <td colspan="4">Unalaska waiters Water St. M 5.00 Meals Nome 7.00</td> </tr> </table>	5.00	1.00	1.00		cigars 3.75	baths .50	Laundry		5.00				Unalaska waiters Water St. M 5.00 Meals Nome 7.00			
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