

Alaska State Library – Historical Collections
MS 107 Diary 6

Diary 6, 1903 front cover	<u>Mt. McKinley Diary</u> Wick[er]sham [May 16?], 1903 to Sep. 17 th , 1903
Diary 6, 1903 inside front covera	<u>Diary</u> of James Wickersham From May 16 th 1903. -to- Sept. 17, 1903.
Diary 6, 1903 inside front coverb	[drawing caption:] Dog tied to pole so that he cannot gnaw loose – pole tied to a tree. 1. Dec-na-li Athapascan tradition 2. Tre-la-ya Cooks Inlet Indian name 3. Bolshoyia Russian name “High”. 4. McKinley Patriotic.
Diary 6, 1903 inside front coverc	[drawing captions:] LAKE AND[?]
Diary 6, 1903 may16a	<u>May 16th 1903.</u> A beautiful sunny day - Am already [to] go to Chena today at 1 o'clock on the [Is]abella, where we will embark on the [“]Tanana Chief" on our journey to Mt McKinley. We loaded " <u>Mark</u> " and " <u>Hannah</u> ", on pack mules, on the " <u>Isabella</u> " at Fairbanks at noon, and at one o'clock we boarded that craft with 115 other persons going on an excursion to Chena - to see us off on our trip and - evidently - to show the people of the town that as steamboat <u>could</u> navigate the Chena river. We had music aboard & <u>singing</u> . Received a note from Mr. Hendricks just as we were embarki[ng] [say]ing that he would leave Chena with his boat at once - so we will [m?]ake close connection.
Diary 6, 1903 may16b	- made a quick and flying trip and to Chena and found the " <u>Tanana Chief</u> " with steam up waiting for us. Excursionists seemed to enjoy the town - we procured on supplies - plenty of flour, bacon, beans, box dried apples, <u>do</u> , dried prunes, 300 ft of ½ in rope - non alpen stocks, muck= lucks. 100 lb rolled oats for the mules &c. After the Fairbanks excursion left, we loaded - the mules and supplies into a small barge ahead of the Chief & after a good dinner with Mrs. Currier - Mr Hendricks, Stevens, George & I, -our boat left Chena at 9.30 p.m. for down river. Did not pay for my outfit,

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	but agreed to do so from Rampart on my return, - about \$100. due to Hen- =dricks & Belt. He said, in answer to my question, that he would charge nothing for putting us up the Kantishna river - that he desired to do that much to assist in our efforts to reach the summit of the highest mountain in North America. Cleary also gave us such supplies as he had at Fairbanks & brought us all down on the “Isabella” in the same spirit. Robertson & Scott loaned us the mules cheap, on the same grounds. Altogeth[er] [there?] seems to have arisen in the
Diary 6, 1903 may16cand17a	Fairbanks - Chena community a spirit of enthusiasm to aid <u>Americans</u> to climb the mountain and save us the mortification experienced when Prince Luigi climbed St. Elias. Went to bed, - in a small bunk, with rabbit skin blanket - early, for I was tired. -17 th <u>Sunday</u> - Passed the Nee-na-na or Cantwell river intake early this morning, and over took the " <u>Jennie M</u> ", a small steamer belonging to Belt & Hendricks fleet, also going down to Wear for supplies for them. During the late winter they moved a large amount of supplies across the Yukon to the east bank of the Tanana, and now that the latter is open they will supply the mines from that source until the Yukon opens. Ducks, & particularly geese along the
Diary 6, 1903 may17b	Tanana sand bars by thousands. Valley low and wide. Ice yet piled high on the banks, only went out of channel 3 days ago. River runs nearly west - sometimes a little north, beautiful day - Geese, ducks, snipe. My part, consists of: <u>Charley Webb</u> , whom I have known at Eagle City and on the Tanana for two years - a splendid good packer, hunter, boatman and guide. <u>John M McLeod</u> , a native of Liard river country - who has lived on the Mackenzie and Yukon, all his life - 26 years old. Johnnie was guide for Prof- Stone where he gathered natural history specimens along the Mackenzie to the Arctic and with Prof. Hanbury on his journey into the same country. <u>Morton I. Stevens</u> an all round athlete, shot and boatman <u>George A. Jeffry</u> , a good photographer
Diary 6, 1903 may17c	and my stenographer and secretary. All four of these men are young, strong and sound in heart and lungs. With them and the ropes, alpen stocks, picks

	<p>&c. &c. and the assistant of the Tanana Chief we ought to reach the mountain & return in time.</p> <p>Reached the mouth of the Kantishna - river at noon, and were greatly surprised and correspondingly disappointed at finding it running full of heavy ice, barring the "<u>Tanana Chief</u>" from ascending it. As we waited the ice grew heavier, and Mr. Hendricks was almost ready to put us ashore - but finally agreed to wait until evening to see whether any change will come in the flow. Just as we came to the mouth of the stream Webb discovered a boat in a drift, and while we lay tied to the bank just below the</p>
Diary 6, 1903 may17d	<p><u>Kantishna</u> he and Johnnie went across in a row boat and pulled it out. To our great delight it proved to be a finely built double ender, 16 ft. long clinker built, but filled with dirt. We brought it over to the "<u>Chief</u>", turned it up sideways, washed it clean, calked a crack, ran new rosin in the seams & now have a handsome new boat, able to carry all of our outfit except the mules. If the "<u>Chief</u>" fails us we are now sure to get up the <u>Kantishna</u> by cordelling.</p> <p>6 o'clock - The ice is nearly all run out, and our scare seems to be over - we will go on up the Kantishna as we originally intended, - if something else don't happen - but in any event we are now able to help ourselves - from this point or at any higher point where the "<u>Chief</u>" leaves us.</p>
Diary 6, 1903 may17eand18a	<p>Mr. Hendricks has been assisting me in preparing a map of the Tanana from Chena to Baker creek. Owing to the swift current and heavy flow from the Kantishna into the Tanana we had much delay and trouble in getting into the mouth of the {tributary} stream, but at 9:30 when I went to bed we were up some two miles to the first of a low range of sandhills which marks the western line of the Kantishna. The stream is larger in appearances at this point.</p> <p>-18th-</p> <p>The boat ran all night, and I was awoken once or twice by noises and found us going</p> <p>Woke at 6 o'clock - we were in a lake like a part of the river - 660 ft wide and making good time. For miles we have remained in these lakes with narrow - rapid connections.</p>

Diary 6, 1903 may18b	<p>The general course of the river is south.</p> <p>Courses of Kantishna at its junction with the Tanana.</p> <p>River runs general course south.</p> <p>[caption:] TANANA RIV. Sand Ridge 100 ft. high</p> <p>The Kantishna is as large as the Patomac - the Wabash - the Illinois - the Sacramento. Its valley is yet a part of that of the Tanana - wide, timbered and fertile. It is a splendid virgin country - the Tanana Chief is the first boat to stem its waters: 3 p.m. For nearly 24 hours now we have been traveling up this wide, deep and navigable river. It is a beautiful day - warm, sunny and springlike. The birds sing, geese, ducks and other birds fly, the sunlight da[?]</p>
Diary 6, 1903 may18c	<p>the approaching mountain range shows in the clouds far across the evergreen forests filling the wide valleys - It is a temperate zone landscape - such as De Soto might have seen (except the snow covered mountains) when crossing toward the Mississippi. It bears no possible resemblance to an Arctic region. We are just now passing a yellow sand cut {cut sand} bank on the right shore (going up) with a peculiar cut mound at its lower end. A few minutes ago we were all surprised to see a boat coming down the river with a single occupant. Coming alongside we found his name to be <u>Butte Aiken</u> and he told us he had been in the wilderness for eleven months without seeing a white man. He had his furs in the boat</p>
Diary 6, 1903 may18d	<p>and was going to the lower country. He said we were 15 miles below an Indian camp, - that it is about 40 miles to the forks of the Kantishna & Toclat.</p> <p>Reached the Indian village on the right bank (going up) of the Kantishna late this evening. Boat out of wood - we all went ashore & cut & carried aboard enough to last back to Baker Creek.</p> <p>{Kudan.}</p> <p>Abram & Simon, two young Indians, who speak English came aboard & made us maps of trails &c. to McKinley. Abram says "<u>Mountain sheep fall of that mountain - guess white man no stick em.</u>"</p>

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	I asked him " <u>Abram, your name – what name mountain</u> " – he answered promptly " <u>McKeenly</u> ". - "No" I said " <u>what is Indian name</u> " & he said " <u>Dē-na-thy</u> " (a as in father). We pulled up to the Indian village
Diary 6, 1903 may18and19a	and unloaded our supplies - built a cache in trees & put our eatables up out of reach of the malamute dogs - built up our tent and got ready for the night. After unloading us the " <u>Tanana Chief</u> " backed out, went flying down stream and we are now upon our own resources. About 50 Athapascans at this camp. -19th- We did not get to bed last night until nearly midnight, so I did not wake the camp until 8 o'clock. After a long preliminary "talk" we induced Abram {Kudan} to go with the mules and George & Stevens as guide to Moose Creek - 20 miles up the Kantishna above the forks with Toclat. We took photographs of the Indian camp, of individuals and women cleaning moose skins, and at noon departed. George & Stevens, guides by Abram, started off through the woods.
Diary 6, 1903 may19b	while Webb, Johnnie McLeod and I loaded our boat and left for via. the river bank. Alternately we poled, or cordelled, and crossed to bars with the oars. The following diagram will explain how we took advantage of the currents and bars. The lines, thus - - - represent the main current of the river, while the round dots, thus . . . represent the direction taken up stream by our boat. We cordelled, or pulled the boat upstream & the diagram explains how we rounded the bars & as soon as we could strike the current would cross the current to the opposite bar, thus always being able to walk and pull the boat with the 1/2 in rope around the bars-
Diary 6, 1903 may19c	The difference between the current side of the river and the opposite bar side is shown by this diagram. The current and rapid water, of course, is on the deep side on the outer rim of the bends, thus giving us the short cut on the bars. We were accompanied up the river by two Indians who were going hunting moose. They had lunch with us. "Chē-ah" was the name of the eldest - his name means " <u>to eat</u> " in the Tinneh, and he did not fail to live up to the highest tradition of gastro-nomic nomenclature. About 5.30 it

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	began to rain heavily and we went ashore & made camp in a fine grove of spruce on a high dry bank - tent up & filled with aromatic spruce boughs - dinner & a fine evening. fine camp.
Diary 6, 1903 may19dand20a	Good supper - an hour afterward old Na-chē-rē-ah " <u>Sunset</u> " - came into camp & we gave him supper. He correctly and carefully gives me the names of the rivers - "Hun-teth-na", instead of Kantishna, and "Too-tlat", instead of Toclat. I supposed that the final "na" on the names of the Tanana rivers meant "river" - but the old man says that it does not - but only means - " <u>take it.</u> " "Too-tlat" means = "Too" -water & the whole "Head waters" -20th- Left our fine camp of last night at 9 and have made a long run - in a general southerly direction. Passed what we took for the mouth of the "Too-tlat" two miles or more back. We have made about
Diary 6, 1903 may20b	15 miles and hope to reach Moose Creek tomorrow night. The river is now within well defined bluffs at two miles distance on either side - though here at our camp tonight we cannot see the east bluff as we think the Too-tlat valley extends the distance. Mountains begin to look close, though we are yet in a perfectly level country - the bluffs bring only terraces. Fine camp tonight on west bank on a high dry spot, open to east & south. River very high & rising which makes cordelling bad & poling ditto. Webb & Johnnie are fine river men and understand boats & other uses. Webb is a Tacoma boy & went to school to Nan at the Central School - also to Mrs Rice & Miss Unthauk.
Diary 6, 1903 may21and22a	-21- Made only about 10 or 12 mi today - this afternoon it rained hard and is still pouring tonight. We are wet - bedraggled and hungry. Good camp on north bank facing river and south. Frightful bends in river which still maintains a general southerly course. No bluffs near river yet - but foothills just above us. have killed no game yet, though every point of a bar has a pair of geese, and

	<p>ducks are abundant. Moose sign everywhere -there are hundreds of them along the river River very high and rising rapidly. 22nd</p> <p>Two trappers came into our camp this morning before we got up - the are in a boat and going down river. They have</p>
Diary 6, 1903 may22b	<p>been on the Kuskokwim and the big lake at the head of this river. They tell us we are on the right road & 15 miles from the Indian camp. They have been out of civilization for nearly a year – names, <u>Frank Peterson</u> & <u>Charley Lundun</u> - They make me a map of the river from here to a big lake out of which the river springs, - it is yet 240 miles - by the river- to the Lake We got some baking powder & soda from them, none having been put in our outfit. A mile above our camp of the night we passed a high cut bank of sand - on the right hand going up - at a bend. Rain fell two inches last night, but too high yet to line the boat along the banks except in short sketches. While at our lunch I discovered Stevens small flag - a mile above & across the river - on a tree at the point of a bar</p>
Diary 6, 1903 may22c	<p>Arrived at the Indian camp & found George, Stevens & Abram, their guide, on the left bank of the river – the mules still on the other side. This is the ideal Indian Camp. [captions:] slough Indian Camp KANTISHNAR RIVER Hill.</p> <p>It faces the waters of a slough – and far away – 25 to 50 miles is a range of magnificent snow capped mountains – the western most being “Dee-na-thy” – the High. To the left are other peaks – reaching the clouds, and snow covered – higher than Shasta – Hood or Ranier. Beautiful cones – capping the grandest mountain chain in the world. In the foreground is another chain - lower, yet serrated and beautiful – over which we reach the vast abysses and gorges of McKinley. It is the most beautiful mountain view I have ever seen – and – over shadows</p>
Diary 6, 1903 may22d	<p>all the beauties of the Rockies & Cascades. The Indian camp, itself, is full of beauty - as a barbaric and rapidly passing phase of American life. On a gentle slope toward the water - tents, meat racks - canoes - frames for new canoes - fish nets, drying and tanned bear - moose, caribou, rabbit, martin &c</p>

	<p>bear, - all the life and color a Sioux or Comanche camp- It is the most spirited Athapascan camp to be seen in the north – in a splendid game and fish country - and on a river visited only by the few hardy & daring spirits that have camped along its shore over winter for its fine trapping. An old woman scraping a moose hide - another wringing the water out of wet and soaked hide - playing children, visiting squaws - the passing canoe - herd of resting Malamute dogs - the bright sky & the reflection of the distant peaks in</p>
Diary 6, 1903 may22eand23a	<p>the still waters - beautiful scene - to be found in such primitive barbarity no where else in our territories today. Will remain here tomorrow & swim the mules across - then go due south to the ridge on the north east slope of McKinley & attempt to ascend from that flank. The great mountain lies about fifty or sixty miles, a little west of south of this place. This camp is called "<u>Tuch-taw-gā-na</u>" The black hills farthest to the north & to our left is called by them "Chid-zey-ah" = Chid -zi-ah". Moose Creek is called "Chid-zi-ah-na". -23rd- Wrote letter last night & sent back by Abram to Debbie at Rampart. Also a note to Hendricks. Paid Abram \$15.00 & he goes back today.</p>
Diary 6, 1903 may23b	<p>The first disappointment today: - Johnnie McLeod has cold feet and is going to desert us - he has been intensely scared out by the Indian stories about the inaccessibility of the mountain. Will remain here in the Indian camp today - Crossed "Mark" and "Hannah" by swimming them across the Kantishna river 1/4 mile. They will go due south tomorrow along the bluff on east of river while we go up the stream by boat. An Indian guide will go with horses. While after mules we climed high spruce trees on bluff top, -splendid view of all the upper Kantishna valley - 50 miles or more wide - covered with spruce and birch. [captions:] Tolcat McKinley Chid-zi-ya range. Kantishna</p>
Diary 6, 1903 may23cand24a	<p>[captions:] White peaks Mt. McKinley Mt. Chid-zi-ah. Tolcat Chid-zi-ah Range. (Chit-siah)</p>

	<p>Chit-siah means "<u>heart</u>". Kantishna Riv Camp May 23rd</p> <p>Mt. Chid-zi-ah is exactly {5 degrees east of} south of us today, and McKinley is 10 degrees west of south. The river for some distance runs west then turns south west – its general course is now south west and it is said by Peterson & Lundur {and the Indians} to rise in Lake Menchebéna, 50 mi. west of Mt. McKinley.</p> <p>-24th- <u>Sunday</u> Webb, McLeod & I left the Indian camp with the boat while Jeffery & Stevens went with the mules south</p>
Diary 6, 1903 may24b	<p>along the birch [co]vered bluffs – We are to meet at the next Indian camp at "60 Mile" – or <u>Moose Creek</u>. They have an Indian as a guide. We worked hard & made good time but the river is bad – though falling & we are camped in the wilderness tonight on the south bank of the river.</p> <p>[map captions:] <u>Low range of hills</u> Camp May 23. Bluffs Camp May 24.</p> <p>Map of River at our camps of May 23 & 24. Johnnie McLeod has finally agreed to go and watch the mules – but will not attempt to climb the mountain</p>
Diary 6, 1903 may25a	<p>-25th <u>Hun-tahl-nō</u> Monday</p> <p>We have reached the Indian camp on a big slough into which a stream flows – from east. Indians call the place "Anō-toch'-ti-lon".</p> <p>[captions:] River River slough <u>Anō-toch'-ti-lon. May 25.</u> Hun-tahl</p> <p>Climbed the birch clad hill back of Indian village and had a splendid panoramic view of the Chet-siah (Chid-zi-ah) range & the upper valley of the Kantishna. The maps are wrong in bringing the head waters of the Kuskokwim on the north base of McKinley -that river rises north and west of this – which completely drains McKinley waters. Met George & Stevens here all right.</p>
Diary 6, 1903	The Indians more correctly pronounce

may25band26a	<p>the name of the beautiful mountain just south east of us 20 miles - "Chet-siah" and say it means "heart." They say also that the white mans rendering of Kantishna =na is wrong, it is - "Hun-tahl-nō." The lake, also, is called "Ma {Mun-} chub'-inna". = "mun" - Lake - or Lake Chub'inna. This is a fine village - mostly from Tanana and Chief Henry is their leader - They are making some fine boats - and clearing and tanning moose hides as fine as calf skin leather.</p> <p>-26th- Tuesday Remained in camp all day - raining. During afternoon went to top of big bluff just down the river when I could see far down and to its source - it runs in a general South of South west course</p>
Diary 6, 1903 may26b	<p>[captions:] Chit-siah Mt McKinley To-tlat Hun-tehl-no Kantishna Tanana Riv</p> <p>General view of course of the Kantishna - or Him-tehl-nō. While upon hill with Webb I located an eagles nest - saw the old whitehead sitting on tree top - and old mother bird sitting on the nest. Whole country round about - to the mountains - covered with spruce, birch, cottonwood, alder, willow. We have concluded to leave the boat here and pack the mules & take a south course on the birch hills directly toward the mountain.</p>
Diary 6, 1903 may27a	<p><u>Clear</u> -27th- <u>Sunshine</u> Wednesday</p> <p>We left Anō-toch'-ti-lon rather late this morning, intending to go up the creek that empties into the slough - lake, a mile or so & pack from there after <u>cacheing</u> the boat. There were <u>two</u> creeks, however and we went up one & the horses the other, and now at 3 p.m. Webb & McLead are out trying to find the other boys and the mules. We also met with a serious "axe-cident" - Webb dropped our largest and best axe into the creek where it is 6 ft. or more deep, and so discolored with vegetation that we cannot - so far - find it. He and McLeod have both dived for it repeatedly - but will try-try again. The creek we are on runs through very low ground - and is sluggish and filled with driftwood & sweepers - or hangers</p>
Diary 6, 1903	trees. It looks - with its low banks, rank

may27b	<p>vegetation and high forest of spruce trees, more like a Louisiana bayou than an Alaskan bayou - north of Mt. McKinley.</p> <p>Last night just at sundown - while the sky was clear and the horizon open to examination I went on the mounds bluff back of the Indian camp with Moses, uneducated Indian and old John who is thoroughly familiar with the Mt. McKinley and Kantishna river country, and he pointed out the location and courses of the Kantishna and the Kuskokwim rivers. Our present maps of the Kusko =kwim are widely wrong. Kantishna and To-tlat rivers drain McKinly and the Kuskokwim rises farther to the north & west in the Bull Moose Mountains which they clearly pointed out to me. The Kantishna also makes</p>
Diary 6, 1903 may27c	<p>a big bend to the west and north before it reaches Lake Munchub'ina. [captions:] To-tlat. Chit.Siah range valley. High ridge mts Lake Min Chubina May 26 Bull Moose Mts. Kuskokwim River Bull Moose Mts. should be just W.N.W. from our camp of May 26.</p> <p>This is as good a map as I can now draw of the final ending, course & drainage area of Kantishna - also the location of the Bull Moose branch of the Kuskokwim The Indians go up the "<u>Cross-chacker</u>" to reach the latter river. (Bull Moose range - nearly North & South)</p>
Diary 6, 1903 may28a	<p><u>Clear</u> 28th <u>Sunshine</u> Thursday Late last night Webb & Stevens took boat back to junction of creeks with Slough a quarter of a mile south of Ano-toch-ti-lon and cached it and a sack of flour, where we will pick them up on our return - In changing from boat to pack animals we had to rearrange packs, &c and it was noon before we were on the march today. Our course has been a little east of south. - in the direction of Chit-siah, or "heart mountain". We crossed about two miles of bad "niggerhead" swamp reach the rolling birch covered hills - between two large lakes - wading the stream up to our waists to cross - and thence south along the hills. About 3 o'clock we found ourselves on a beautiful {round} birch hill.</p>
Diary 6, 1903	sloping to a beautiful lake - just

may28b	<p>across its peaceful surface De-nathy - Mt. McKinley loomed up like a great white cloud on the horizon - throw Mts. Baker, Tacoma, St. Helens and Adams together for mass - then pile Hood on the summit for height and you have a fair idea of McKinley. Its stupendous gorges - perpendicular walls and towering mass with "<u>Liberty Cap</u>" on its mighty summit made the most imposing scene I ever witnessed. We cleared some trees and with the lake and more distant hills as a foreground we made two exposures with each of our cameras. No better view will ever be had of this immense mountain, for we viewed saw it</p>
Diary 6, 1903 may28c	<p>across the level country and if our pictures are as good as the clear sky and correct light would warrant we are indeed to be congratulated.</p> <p>To the {<u>west</u>} right of Mt. McKinley, and joined to it by a tremendous ridge of stone - covered with eternal snow and ice is a beautiful peak, which from its lesser height which renders it feminine in appearance with McKinley This splendid peak we named <u>Mt. Deborah</u> in honor of my good wife, whose pure clean mind and heart are as fairly typified by the white snow as ever resting upon its 16,000 feet in altitude. We crossed the outlet of the lake, and made our camp on its shores for the night Oh the birds - robins and other singing birds the woods is filled & boat with songs [overwritten vertically:] We soon discovered this to be Mt. Foraker a fact which I really regretted since I so wished to fix my wifes name to the beautiful Peak.</p>
Diary 6, 1903 may29and30a	<p>-29- Friday Dirty, delighted & dog-tired. We have crossed four three forks of Beaver Creek today - all running west, while we have been going due south toward Mr. McKinley. [captions:] Kantishna Riv. Chitsiah Beaver Creek May 26 May 27 May 28 May 29 We encamp tonight on the south bank</p>

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	<p>of the fourth third fork of Beaver Creek, just west of Heart Mountain, or Chit siah. Cloudy -30th- <u>Rainy</u> Saturday We got a late start owing to having to get the mules across the creek - we did not bring them over last night. Passed a group of</p>
Diary 6, 1903 may30b	<p>small lakes, set in birch and spruce covered hills, which we called "Alma Lakes in honor of Mr. M I. Stevens sister. They lie just a little north of due west of Mt. Chitsiah. We are camped in the forest, tonight, on a hill, from which we can see other lakes & swamps yet to the south. We are crossing a wide level and beautiful country, - it must be 50 or 75 miles from the Chitsiah hills westward to the Bull Moose mountains. This immense area is covered with a light forest of spruce, birch and willow – it is dotted with lakes and intersected with running streams – Beaver creek drains a wide valley & comes down from Chitsiah -</p>
Diary 6, 1903 may31	<p>Clear -31st- Sunshine <u>Sunday</u> We are just below the west slope of Mt. Chitsiah tonight Would have reached the mountain except that the road has been so bad the mules gave out. At noon we camped by a beautiful lake out of which a small stream trickled over a newly built beaver dam and then washed away westward toward the Kantishna. Along the shore we saw many pickerel – 3lbers - 16 in long - and <u>shor</u> a dozen. Would shoot just above the fish - stun it & throw it out while stunned. What would Izaak Walton say to that? Well, he never hunted pickerel with a 30-40 so he dont count.</p>
Diary 6, 1903 june01a	<p>Clear. <u>June 1st</u> Sunshine Monday. Left our camp at 10 oclock and at 1 p.m. we were on the high flank of Chitsiah - at its western flank. Stevens had located two big bull cariboo {with Dodges field glasses} before we reached the summit - across on the next meadow - and Webb and McLeod went after them while</p>

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	<p>the rest of us made camp - the highest point of spruces just below. Watched the boys with the glasses - they killed both bulls - so we made permanent camp to dry the meat to use on <u>Mt McKinley</u>. This afternoon McLeod & I erected the staging of poles to dry the meat on while the other boys went after the cariboo with the mules. [captions:] Drying jerked Cariboo.</p>
Diary 6, 1903 june01b	<p>From our camp we have a magnificent view far to the north and west. As far as we can see it is a plane covered with birch, alder, spruce and cottonwood - many small lakes are set in this green covering & glisten in the sun- the "Hun-tehl-no" hills, around which the Kantishna circles are now fully outlined, beyond lie the Bull Moose mountains - to the south, a common source for the Kantishna and Kuskokwim waters it is level, and without a high= land. Far to the north - a little to the east lie the Tanana hills - the Tolavana bluff & the domes near Fairbanks. The valley opposite us is very wide - 75 miles or more - to the Bull Moose range. We will climb Chit-siah tomorrow.</p>
Diary 6, 1903 june02a	<p>Variable June 2nd <u>Tuesday</u> On top of Chitsiah 5 oclock p.m. [captions:] Mt. McKinley Great flat Mt. Chitsiah Lake Minch. Bull Moose Mts. Totlat. Kantishna River Lake Munchibena is a little south of due west from Chitsiah & 50 miles away. We could plainly see it from the summit. The Tō-tlat was in plain view from its mouth to the mountains.</p>
Diary 6, 1903 june02b	<p>[captions:] Mt Deborah. Mt. McKinley Chitsiah Creek Beaver Creek Mt. Chitsiah Lake Minshubbina Totlat Kantishna Correct Map Bull Moose Mts. We left camp about noon - Stephens George & I and by 5 oclock we had reached the summit of Chitsiah. On the road over - just as we had reached a small summit or hogback on the north side of Chitsiah Creek, we saw two bull moose in the little valley below us. They trotted off very slowly & we had good view of them at 150 yards distance and while they climbed the</p>

<p>Diary 6, 1903 june02c</p>	<p>opposite bluff. Stevens wanted to shoot, but I persuaded him not to do so. <u>Mt. Chitsiah</u> is the most prominent feature in the Kantishna and To-tlat river landscapes. It is the most southerly mountain of the rugged range which extends due south between the two rivers to McKinley. No other peak for 15 or 20 miles around is so high - its name - <u>Chitsiah</u> means "<u>Heart</u>" in the Indian tongue - and {as} it is exactly the shape of the point of the heart and being both very appropriate and euphonious we have adopted it as the permanent name. It is about 3500 or 4000 feet high - is very steep - but approachable along these sharp divides, and up a steep rocky incline. We approached its summit by the southerly and best incline. The view from this peak is superb. For seventy five miles you can see the entire country to the north and west - even to the extreme south west</p>
<p>Diary 6, 1903 june02d</p>	<p>and almost to the eastward. It is a grand view of a wide level table land dotted with innumerable small lakes - you see the To-tlat at your feet, from its mountain gorges in the south west to where it joins the Kantishna - due north from the mountain. The To-tlat valley is probably 10 miles wide - on the east side of the river - on the west side it lies close to the mountains. Its bed is yet filled with ice, through which the river has cut many channels - it is a typical Arctic river - and differs greatly from the Kantishna, which is a wide & timber covered country. The Kantishna rises in a wide low country to the west & south west - the Kuskokwim evidently rises in the same low country & flows west. We built a stone cairn on Mt. Chitsiah, flung the stars & stripes to the breeze - made such rough maps as we needed & came down</p>
<p>Diary 6, 1903 june02eand03and04a</p>	<p>In going to the mountain we waded Chitsiah creek easily, but the snows had melted so bad all day that at night the creek was raging We finally crossed locked together by our hands[?]. Picture of mountains & cairn <u>Cloudy. June 3rd</u> Wednesday. We liked the appearance of Chitsiah Creek as a mineral creek & George & Stevens & Webb went back today with gold pan & got two colors & ruby sand - We will stay over another day & prospect it & stake. <u>Cloudy. June 4.</u> - Thursday. Wandered over mountains, prospected Chitsiah Creek - found good colors & staked upstream claims as follows: → Down Stream</p>

	<p>[transcribed vertically instead of horizontally:] D.S.W. 4 above G.A.J. 3 above C. Webb 2 above M. I. Stevens 1 above J. W. Dis. J. McL 1 B. G.A.J. 2 B. Dave McVay 3 B. J. E. Briggs 4 B D. P. W. 5 B N. V.H 6 B</p>
<p>Diary 6, 1903 june04band05a</p>	<p>Discovery claim lies on Chitsiah at the mouth of the <u>Two Bull Moose Gulch</u>. No 4 Above for Debbie, Discovery for my =self & No 5 Below for Darrell. <u>Variable June 5th</u> Friday Left camp at noon without pack train for our final run to the base of McKinley. A mile or so this side of camp I saw a fine bull moose & shot at him but luck =ily missed - we have all meat we want He was a magnificent animal. I am now on a mountain top overlooking the splendid valleys to the west - hundreds of lakes & thousands of square miles of country. Just across on the next ridge - in plain sight is a band of cariboo mothers & babies. They are on the south hill side & the colors are playing like young lambs. They are beautiful graceful creatures.</p>
<p>Diary 6, 1903 june05b</p>	<p>Made a good run of 12 miles or more and are camped tonight a beautiful mountain stream which we have called 10 Cariboo Creek, because we saw that number today at its head. [captions:] Chitsiah Creek Camp June 1-5 Bull Moose Creek Camp 6. 10 Cariboo Creek 2 Bear Creek Camp, June 7.</p>
<p>Diary 6, 1903 june06a</p>	<p><u>Clear. June 6th</u> - Saturday A great bear fight!! Saw two big black bear on divide. Stevens & George went down to photo & rest of us opened fire on big male. Wounded him & he came down hill close to boys who were just ready to take his picture when another shot started him. He rolled head over heels down long snow incline with Stevens & Jeffry in full cry after him & the rest of us shooting from high bluff - In spite of all our shots & his evident wounds - for the snow was red with blood where he went down, he escaped in a rocky</p>

	canyon. The female ran away & I saw her a mile off across two divides – going in long gallop. Also saw two cariboo – who came around us in the
Diary 6, 1903 june06band07	same way an antelope does - We did not shoot at them. Camped tonight on high mountain meadow - in the cold east wind - with "Denally" & Mt. Deborah glowing in the late sunset, surrounded by snowbanks. Clear. <u>June 7th</u> <u>Sunday</u> A beautiful clear Sunday morning. McKinley is without a cloud - the majesty of Joves mighty seat confronts us - the mules have runaway - think of "Mark" "Hannah" failing to support {abandoning} a McKinley proposition {expedition.} After a hard days journey in the snow on the mountain tops we came S. W. down into the valley - narrow & rock walled - of a mountain torrent where we are tonight Nearness to McKinley evidently makes more snow. All tired & worn out.
Diary 6, 1903 june08and09a	<u>Clear. June 8th</u> <u>Monday</u> Yesterday was a clear day & while on the highest summits we had a fine view of the summit of "Der-nally". We got into this camp late and had our supper at midnight so, being all worn out, we remain in camp today. Marks shoulder back is also saddle sore & he needs attention. We are bathing in the splendid mountain stream - in ice water - surrounded by snow beauty - mending shoes - resting Clear <u>June 9th</u> Tuesday- This has proved a satisfactory day - we not only made a good run with our train but reached a point where we are <u>located</u> with reference to McKinley. We went due south - a little west - along the low range bases of the
Diary 6, 1903 june09b	range and tonight we are camped at {on} the north bank of the most beautiful stream we have yet seen, - We have determined to call it McLeod Creek, on account of the fact that it does things early & late – even before breakfast [captions:] Camp 9 th McLeod Creek. Camp 8 th Camp 6 th
Diary 6, 1903 june09c	We are now only one days march – light to the north – a little west of McKinley. Today we will move camp up to the far= =thest wood & then go to the small summits to view out the route. [captions:] Deborah McKinley McKinly Creek Camp 9 th

	This map roughly shows our position – as we now understand it – with a small range between us & the base of McKinly and the flat of McKinly Creek beyond. More cariboo today – but killed none – will hunt from our next camp as we will need more jerked meat for the mountain All things moving smoothly now since I am right in coming around.
Diary 6, 1903 june10and11a	<u>Clear</u> <u>June 10th</u> Wednesday An uneventful day – but good travel= =ing & we are at the base of the small range over which we go tomorrow. <u>Musquitoes</u> very bad now. [caption:] McLeod Creek Encamped tonight on the most southerly fork of McLeod Creek. Variable. <u>June 11th</u> Thursday Left our camp at 9:00 and traveled to the very summit of the range between the Kantishna & Denalli. We expected to have to come back to McLeod creek & make our permanent camp for lack of wood on the south side of this range, but upon inspection from the summit we found
Diary 6, 1903 june11b	to our great surprise that spruce grows on the banks of the streams under the very shadow of McKinley - & within a half dozen miles of when we must begin our ascent. Descended from the mountain upon a stream coming from the north & flowing west out of a gorge, into the Kantishna flats south of McLeod creek - it is a beautiful stream - almost a river - rapid, deep and clear I will call it <u>Webb</u> Creek. From our point of view on the summit we saw a large lake lying in a valley just north of McKinley. I named it "Alma Lake" in honor of Mr. Stevens sister, the one we so named on the Kantishna valley being unimportant, and utterly lost in the multitude of lakes & swamps seen by us from the mountains in its neighborhood. alma lake f drains into Webb river.
Diary 6, 1903 june11c	From the summit we also chose a site for our camp on McKinleys flank. Came down the summit & had lunch - George & Stevens went over the next mountain to photo the lake - came onto four cariboo. Shot 14 times but got nothing. {They saw 4 cariboo.} With pack train crossed Webb creek & camped at outlet of Alma Lake - it is a <u>beauty</u> - about three miles long - surrounded by low

	rolling mountains, while just south - 10 miles rises the perpendicular walls of the mighty McKinley range. It is <u>Spokane</u> with a back ground of Switzerland magnified 100 times. Got some photos - one panoramic of McKinley range -
Diary 6, 1903 june11dand12	[captions:] McKinly Deborah Mt. Chitsiah Map showing the location of Alma Lake. Webb Crek & McKinly creek & the divide between the To-tlat & Webb watersheds. <u>Cloudy.</u> <u>June 12th</u> <u>Friday.</u> Remained in camp all day resting. Webb & MLeod went hunting - but got nothing but ptarmigan -
Diary 6, 1903 june13a	<u>Clear</u> June 13 th Saturday. Our trip today as over rolling foot hills and a splendid plain from Lake Alma directly towards McKinley. A more beautiful game country does not exist than this fine large mountain locked mountain meadow region Every stream is bordered with a growth of fine straight spruce: innumerable small clear lakes dot the rolling meadowland, the grass is green & furnishes abundant food for our mules, over all the clear bright sun pours his genial rays and it is a reproduction in part at least of the great American desert a century ago. An old Indian lodge on a hill with a drying frame for jerking cariboo proves that it as once
Diary 6, 1903 june13b	the hunting grounds of the Kantishna's while numbers of great antlers, now white with age, show when the graceful yet hardy cariboo have been killed. We saw a band but got none them. In the early afternoon we reached the edge of a steep - almost perpendicular gravel bluff - a glacial valley lay before us - nearly a mile wide - perfectly level from bluff to bluff and devoid of vegetation. Across its drifting bed of sand and gravel, ground under mighty glaciers & thrown out by glacial force of water, ran several rapid, turbid glacial currents, ray and muddy with glacial debris. We camped on the high bluff facing the granduer of McKinley and its snow white flanks. I arrived at camp last, having been off on the hills
Diary 6, 1903	to the left hunting - but my first

june13c	glance over the valley showed me a band of cariboo a quarter mile away sunning themselves on a sandbar. Webb, McLeod & I went after them and succeeded in getting a fine fat one. We then crossed this present, active and new glacial valley, wading the torrents {of McKinley Creek} with the water to our waists and went into camp on a bar at the mouth of that branch of McKinley creek which comes down from the north snows of the mountain - just above our heads. Killed some ducks today and found some ptarmigan eggs. Will reach our farthest and permanent camp tomorrow. We are now taking near views of the great white mountain - with our camp flanked by large forests of spruce saw timber. One fine view at exactly midnight.
Diary 6, 1903 june14a	<u>Clear.</u> <u>June 14th</u> <u>Sunday</u> Left our camp late, as usual, and had much trouble to get across the first glacial stream to uur right, but finally got the pack train across and all of us waded its roaring waters hand in hand. Crossed the divide to the main branch of McKinley creek coming down from the north slope of the mountain and there camped for lunch. A young buck cariboo, evidently attracted by our mules came down from the opposite hills and out on the glacial bar in front of our camp where the boys killed him. Passed on up the creek to a point where it breaks through the great northern moraine - terminal - and there made our camp in a fine bunch of spruce.
Diary 6, 1903 june14b	We made several exposures for photograph coming toward the mountain - due north from its summit. Later one of the moon resting on a white mountain top. These wide glacial floors - valleys - will afford us an easy exit from this spot to the Kan-tishna - we will follow down the bars until we strike the Kantishna, thus escap-ing swamps, mountains and brush. Had our supper at 12 o'clock and went to bed at one at which time the great white dome before us was gilded with the rose of the rising sun - less than two hours of twilight and perfectly light all night. Mosquitoes are bad. Great bear trail between camp and river. Mountain looks better for climbing as we near it but it is yet very steep and very high.

Diary 6, 1903 june15a	<u>Clear.</u> <u>June 15.</u> <u>Monday</u> Moved our tent out to the creek bank on account of the musquito pest. Webb & McLeod went back with the mules for the cariboo we killed last night. This is a hunters paradise, for we saw a big buck cariboo on the side hill within half a mile of camp before they left & he remained there all day. During the afternoon I saw two glacier grizzlys (bears) on what seemed from camp to be a moraine about a mile & a half away. We waited until Webb & McLeod returned, with the guns & then went grizzly bear hunting. They had <u>shot a fox</u> & captured a young one which they named "McKinley" & brought into camp. Stevens Webb, George & I went over to find traces of the bear. When we had neared the supposed moraine I discovered it
Diary 6, 1903 june15b	to be a glacier - a stupendous mass of ice covered with iron on - rock & dirt from the mountain {snow} slides which furnished it life. It appears to be new - there are evidences that older ones have existed, while this is evidently very active & vigorous. <u>McKinley creek pours</u> from the mouth of a great ice cavern at its front. The top - which I reached first in fact I first began the ascent, is covered with millions of tons of debris and oak - granite &c. The men of my party insisted on naming the glacier the " <u>Wickersham Glacier</u> " - but we'll see. It seems to come down from two great canyons - one on the east wall of the mountain the other on the north & west. Will try & map it tomorrow. It is about 300 feet or more high, and several miles in length.
Diary 6, 1903 june16a	<u>Variable</u> <u>June 16th</u> <u>Tuesday</u> Went to top of 6000 foot peak just north of McKinly, but do not see a road to the summit - it is one vast snowslide into the glacier which skirts it. [captions:] McKinly. Lower glacier. It is about 5 miles from the extreme north end of the glacier to the mountain where it is comes from the west. [captions:] Glacier East McKinly West McK. Creek North
Diary 6, 1903 june16b	The present glacier comes down from the west close along the base of McKinly to a point opposite its east base - then turns at right angles to the north. It seems new & active, but an older

	glacier once existed here - much larger than the present. It extended down the valley from camp, two miles beyond the present one. The bluffs clearly show its height & the remaining debris its spread. [captions:] Mt McK old new We will go up to the angle in the glacier day after tomorrow & then up the ice stream - if we can. It looks bad on account of <u>snowslides</u>
Diary 6, 1903 june17a	<u>Clear.</u> <u>June 17</u> <u>Wednesday</u> Hells to pay & no pitch hot! Webb got mad at Stevens this morn =ing, packed up and left us. Though I begged him not to go. After going a mile or two and cooling off he saw how bad it would look for him to come in without us, so he put his pack down & came back and asked me for a statement which I gave him in this form: "Mt McKinley, June 17 1903 To whom it may concern: Very much to my regret Mr. Charles Webb has this voluntarily left my party to go home Respectfully, James Wickersham
Diary 6, 1903 june17b	I then begged him to take flour &c but he didn't - he remained in camp awhile & I then approached him to take the mules, & with McLeod go down on a raft & thus make it appear that he returning for me - this mollified him & this evening he has finally agreed to remain with me. Have had a bad time with both he & McLeod who has been a dozen times on the point of desertion on account of his fear 1 st of grizzly bear - & 2 nd <u>of the mules</u> . He is a Mackenzie river lad & the mules are as dangerous in his eyes as grizzlies & then the boys have told him such yarns about mules that he is really afraid to stay at camp with them. George & Stevens went to photograph the mouth of the cavern in the glacier where issues McKinley creek. We move in the morning.
Diary 6, 1903 june18a	<u>Clear</u> <u>June 18th</u> <u>Thursday</u> A glorious summer day - without a cloud. We loaded one mule with wood and one with our packs and all set out for the upper end of the glacier. Passed into upper valley and along the top of the old lateral moraine

	on east side, to the very base of Mr. McKinley. Fun with a wolverine - Stevens had the field glasses & kept calling my attention to the bear! "Don't you see his big flat head? - Just under that big iron rock." I saw the wolverine plainly, but no bear and after a time took a shot but missed. Stevens was greatly excited, until they hunted the wolverine out & he saw how small he was - then he understood the joke Saw two cariboo - took a long shot
Diary 6, 1903 june18b	and missed but saw them join four others & called Stevens & George. We gave them the guns & they killed two bucks much to their delight. They killed the cariboo at the very head of the valley - under Mt McKinley - & just where we intended to camp - we made our camp between them on a sloping hill side. The chances for reaching the summit seem now better than ever - We are at least 4000 feet high in the camp & the glacier continues to rise as it rounds the mountain & it now seems as if we can reach the high ridge we want. Will start on the upward climb tomorrow morning so as to avoid the snowslides. Waded muddy glacial streams to get here, & have just had a fine supper of cariboo & flap jacks - changed my socks & feel better. No tent tonight
Diary 6, 1903 june18c	[caption:] Lower valley – Glacier The glacier which now fills the valley is much smaller than the one which once existed. Lateral moraine masses exist the full length of the valley much higher than the top of the present glacier - the moraine are formed largely of what looks like iron rock enough to run the Chicago Ironworks for centuries. Glacier brings it down & can be harnessed to carry it to the flats!!! Sun will shine on the mountain nearly all night.
Diary 6, 1903 june19a	<u>Clear.</u> <u>June 19th</u> <u>Friday</u> We were startled out of our beds last night { Yahko, the giant} great snow slides. Immense masses of snow and ice high on the mountain side broke loose with the report of a cannon. With {rapidly} accelerating speed they shot down the ice encrusted slope, gathering momentum every second - striking fire- electric - gathering other masses - striking jutting point, rock, sand, snow & ice, & finally strike the glacier with the roar of a hundred great guns, cover the medial moraine & throw a great sheet far up on

	the opposite mountain wall. One feels his insignificance in the presence of such a stupendous catastrophe which he cannot control nor from which he could possibly escape if within its path. It sent a shiver of fear down every back & warned us to keep clear of the avalanches path - & we will.
Diary 6, 1903 june19band20a	Sent Johnnie back to the other camp with the mules late this evening & we are now loading our packs for the climb. <u>It is getting cloudy</u> – Two creeks coming down from the left side – head of Iron Valley flow a long ways in divide between two old lateral moraines. <u>Plenty of grub for our trip</u> <u>Clear</u> <u>June 20th</u> Saturday We left our camp last night at 10 oclock - Stevens, Webb Jeffery & I, went south up the glacier about 5 miles, and climbed off at an iron mountain upon a side glacier which reach a high spur on the west slope of the mountain. Many side glaciers high in small gorges, waterfalls, blue streams in clear {blue} ice. Crossed many bad crevasses with life lines out all the time. Wide field of soft snow hard traveling in consequence – sun rose on us at 1:30 and shone on mountain
Diary 6, 1903 june20b	top constantly. We reached the high rocks above his field at 7 in the morning, having traveled 9 hours without rest – packs 35 lbs. We are in a bad place – ahead of us is a very sharp ridge, covered with snow & so steep that it seems impossible to me. From our loft height – about 10000 feet – one realizes what an enormous glacier this great McKinly glacier is It reaches a narrow pass just above where we left it, and above that spreads out into an enormous glacial field reaching around to the south side of the mountain – it travels more than one half around the mountain. It is now half a past 2 and a thunderstorm threatens us from the Kantishna flats – it would make climbing an impossibility – as it would increase the volume and number of the avalanches - these are by the hundred & hardly a moment goes by without the thundrous noise of one tearing its way down the mountain side.
Diary 6, 1903 june20c	[map captions:] Camp 18th Camp 19th Narrows Camp 20th badly broken blue ice Glacier 20 or 25 miles long – Its[?] 5 miles wide. not end
Diary 6, 1903 june21a	<u>Clear</u> <u>June 21st</u> <u>Sunday</u> hazy

	The days are so hot and the temperature so productive of avalanches that we have had to do all our work at night when the heat is less liable to produce slides of snow and glacial ice. We left one high point on the mountain last night at 9. pm. but I was then convinced that no possibility existed of our overcoming the apparent obstacles to our higher climb - we were climbing on a spur as sharp as a house roof, rapidly rising to where it was nearly perpendicular – solid glare ice, and above it rose thousands of feet of glacial ice undermined and even falling bay reason of the hot weather & constant sliding out of the softer snow. I had watched this constant loss of support all day and it was so apparent to
Diary 6, 1903 june21b	me that further effort was futile that I declined to go farther – to the evident relief of Stevens who agreed with me that no man could reach the summit in the present condition of the mountains. It is ice encrusted from summit to base – in most places glaciers exist in every small niche, and they are so undermined now by the constant warm west winds of two or three days past – that hundreds of slides are coming down in every direction – every moment the swish of a snow avalanche, or the thunder of a glacial ice slide is heard. Even the smallest would be fatal to our whole party in the position we occupied – they were then in motion ahead, and I ordered a retreat to our camp.
Diary 6, 1903 june21c	I offered to remain in camp & let any or all of the others make an effort, if they desired, but each personally declined to take any further risk. In the condition of the mountain an attempt in another quarter would be equally as dangerous so we abandoned the whole effort to reach the summit. We returned to our former camp – from which we started Friday night & will go back to the lower camp today. Will continue to examine the streams & glaciers for geographical information. Had a sleep – from 5 am. until noon & went back to lower camp at lower end of old moraine. Passed band of cariboo & took photographs at close range owing to their curiosity (describe action)
Diary 6, 1903	Clear. <u>June 22nd</u> Monday.

june22	Hazy. Left camp with all hands & mules loaded for home, down the wide bars of McKinley River. [captions:] Jeffery Creek Stevens Creek McKinley River Spruce forest Glacial valley is a splendid study. It is filling with rock & sand and encroaching upon hill of forest. Wide rocky valley, - often high in middle – bars rock – sand and gravel. Very fine timber grows between McKinley river & the forks. Am about tired out
Diary 6, 1903 june23a	Variable. <u>June 23.</u> Tuesday About 5 miles below the junction of McKinly & Jeffery the combined waters break through a long gorge at the south end of the Chitsiah hills - the general trend of the stream being west & then northwest. Saw a big eagle & Eagle nest on a rocky crag & named the gorge " <u>Eagle Gorge</u> " From Mt McKinly to junction = 15 mi " Junction to Eagle Gorge - 5 " Camped on a bar in lower gorge - amid clouds of damed mosquitoes - Traveled 20 miles yesterday and expect to get timber for a raft today. Plenty of timber all way down but water too swift & stream too rocky Will be out of Gorge today
Diary 6, 1903 june23b	Saw fine Eagles nest just after we left camp – George & Stevens climbed up to it & found two young eagles & an egg. A mile farther on a big moose cow & calf came out on the bar near us and in spite of my protests McLeod shot the cow. It was a brutal waste of a big fine animal by a man who ought to value them – for he lives on them from year to year It will be wasted – and was a wanton exhibition of his brutal savage nature. Went on down the “Gorge” two or three miles & camped determined to build a raft & go down the river from this point that way. We are at the lower end of the Gorge & can see the wide sand bars on the flats.
Diary 6, 1903 june24and25a	<u>Clear.</u> <u>June 24th</u> Wednesday Rained last night & the mesquitos were simply hell!!! They nearly drove us crazy & we will be glad to get our raft done. Have got out all the logs today & will get away tomorrow. Nothing today but hard work - <u>and</u>

	<p><u>musquitoes!</u> <u>Clear June 25th Thursday.</u> Finished our work today on raft and later this evening started - I was not willing to trust myself & things on the raft & went with George & the mules - & let Webb, Stevens & Johnnie take the raft down - they were wrecked at the first point of rocks - and lost Webb gun - all of our dishes - bed clothes &c The two axes - auger & Johnnies gun</p>
Diary 6, 1903 june25b	<p>had been tied on & were saved. John & Stevens jumped & swam while Webb went on under the ledge & down through the rapids with the raft. We are now camped a mile below – below the rapids & hills, too, I hope – and have the raft tied to the bank. Every pin is broken & she is held together only by the ropes. None of my things are lost except overall waist. Stevens arrogance has rcd. somewhat of a setback – but is so supreme that nothing can quite dampen it. George has <u>entirely</u> abandoned all idea of local ty to me and has become his most sycophantic waiter &c. It is all owing to a “bull con” story idea that Stevens has suggested to George that in a year they start on a journey</p>
Diary 6, 1903 june25c	<p>around the world {on bicycles} for a newspaper at a big salary, and that during the circum-perambulation they take photos of all remarkable places, and upon their return they start a studio in N.Y. and live hap-pily ever afterward! George is thoroughly infatuated with Stevens & his scheme, and it is amusing, though disappointing to me to watch his abject slavery to Stevens. McLeod was nearly hysterical after the wreck - laughter & crying - he lost all his little belongings except his gun - and this seemed a ray of sunshine to him for without it he is lost - but with it never. He sleeps with it - never allows it beyond reach of his hand, and is now cleaning and talking to it. Stevens</p>
Diary 6, 1903 june25d	<p>openly criticises Webb for the disaster - and boasted of <u>his</u> skill & nerve until I was forced to call him down & told him that his nerve was wholly in his mouth. We will take a new start in the morning - Stevens George & John in the raft - Webb & I with the mules & try & reach the Kantish-na that way - then fix the raft & put</p>

	<p>the mules on & go down it on the raft It cannot be more than 40 or 50 mi down to the Kantishna - possibly more. The disaster robbed us of all our blanket except one - which was under the saddle - but as it is double we can cut it. We will use the Horse blanket for two Webb & John and theirs get along. But all the dishes are lost - so that</p>
Diary 6, 1903 june25eand26a	<p>we can neither make tea nor coffee, - nor bread except on a stick - after the Indian style. [captions:] Glacier Camp June 23, " 24, " 25. Eagle Gorge Camp June 25th <u>Clear June 26th Friday</u> Went down river about 15 miles & found Stevens, Jeffery & McLeod with raft & passed night with them. McL. refuses to go further on raft & Webb will go with raft tomorrow & McL. with me</p>
Diary 6, 1903 june26band27a	<p>& mules. Found my rabbit skin robe in river on a bar & am drying it out. Brush very bad for horses & musquito s terrible. Cold on bar tonight & no musquitos – Waded channels of wide spread river today a dozen times. <u>Clear June 27th Saturday</u> McLeod & I left with mules & packs or such as is left. Our provisions all gone except small quantity of flour - about 2 days supply. Bar good <u>below</u> today & walking fair – swam and waded glacial channels a dozen times. River yet wandering over sandbars through several channels. Raft opposite to us at 3 o'clock We saw the great boulder at the head of</p>
Diary 6, 1903 june27b	<p>this river which only the glacier could move, farther on great boulders which the river could move, then smaller and smaller – this side of Eagle Gorge they were smaller – then gravel, and now we are where the glacial stream is beginning to deposit its finer silt and are constantly in quicksand. Both mules were down in deep quicksand once today & I thought they were both lost – but by putting timbers under them as they floundered we got them out. Came about 20 miles today.</p>

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	The McKinley river is now in pretty well defined banks and we hope to reach the Kantishna tomorrow. The boys came through with the raft & luckily we came together & are camped all together on a bar. River now running due north.
Diary 6, 1903 june27c	[captions:] Camp June 28. Eagle Gorge Camp June 27. Old sand bar channel McKinley Riv. Flats. 20 mi. 15 mi. Camp June 26. wide sandbar – mile or more – cut by numerous channels. A mile above our camp of 27 th the river formerly cut-across country to the right & north of the present channel. Our camp last night is near this old channel & McLeod & I will follow it with the horses. Our flour is going fast. McLeod killed a goose last night which gave us supper & is now out examining some rabbit snares for breakfast – <u>if</u> . Since losing the pots frying pans, &c in the wreck we have had to cook “bannacks” in Indian
Diary 6, 1903 june27d	fashion: Mix the flour and water in the sack – make your ball of dough – pat it out and spread it on a flat stone set before the fire – Turn as it browns – <u>there is your Indian made bannack</u> We drink nothing but glacial water - lying flat on our stomachs.
Diary 6, 1903 june28a	<u>Clear</u> June 28 th <u>Sunday</u> Remained in camp until 2 o'clock assisting in preparing new “sweeps” for those lost in wreck. Came about 10 miles & are camped on a bar with strong wind blowing – hope for a night free from mesquitos, which trouble us greatly. Shot two geese & a rabbit. The three men on the raft have gone on to the mouth {junction} of the Kantishna & we are to meet them there. McLeod gave an exhibition of his cunning in killing rabbits: He saw one run ahead of us into the bushes, and giving me the leading rope to hold he went 50 feet ahead & placing the back of his hand to his mouth made a kissing sound for
Diary 6, 1903 june28b	a minute, when here came the rabbit on the jump toward him. The shot was easy. He also brought a young rabbit to his hand and caught him. This evening just at camping time I saw a big moose standing broad

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	side to us on a sand bar. –McLeod wanted to shoot – but after 6 or 8 fair but long shots failed to kill – he hit it the last shot but it got away. For lunch this afternoon we had rabbit roasted – and nothing else – even without salt. River running north & as placid as the Kantishna – The bars and sands are getting more solid & there is less danger of quicksand. Hope we can reach Kantishana tomorrow, for we have but a few pounds of flour left.
Diary 6, 1903 june29a	<u>Clear</u> <u>June 29th</u> <u>Monday</u> We are in the finest moose country in the world! We camped on the bar where the big bull moose crossed last night & while we are now eating our breakfast a big moose cow and <u>two calves</u> are walking parallel to us on the bar the other side of the river – 200 yards away and in plain sight. It is a great pleasure to see the calves frisk & play & suckle and rush along like innocent lambs. We got up at 6 o'clock & will start early – John cooked a goose – spitted & roasted it fine A well marked Indian trail for a time last night helped us
Diary 6, 1903 june29b	along fine & we followed it two or three miles today. Ab Started from camp about 8 o'clock & from the shape of the hills ahead judged that we could strike the Kantishna about noon – but alas! we were disappointed for we passed the hills & no Kantishna appeared. We were much dejected for the interminable mazes of the thickets of brush were hard on our bodies & it seemed as if we must travel on 20 miles more to catch the raft. We started on but while eating our lunch at noon discovered a big fire a few miles ahead & were soon after met by Webb looking for us – We found them
Diary 6, 1903 june29c	landed and were correspondingly happy – except about the food question – all the flour was gone except what we had & that would only do for two meals. While we were talking our situation over Webb discovered a bull moose on the other bank coming into the river

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	<p>& taking my gun ran up the bank toward him and with a few lucky shots killed him – We are now in food – meat only – until we get home. River here running N.E. We now learn that a large stream joined the McKinley at the big bend which we crossed before meeting Webb & the boys think it the Kantishna</p>
Diary 6, 1903 june30andjuly01	<p><u>Clear</u> <u>June 30th</u> <u>Tuesday</u> Remained in camp all day working on the raft – Johnnie is making an Indian canoe out of spruce bark. Flour all gone & we are living on moose meat straight. <u>Clear</u> <u>July 1st</u> <u>Wednesday</u> Raft is now ready to go and Mc Leods canoe is done and we start on our trip in an hour. Webb saw a moose just across from camp last night. A grand, glorious & lazy day. Drifted 25 miles or more, easy. Saw a big cow moose on a bar this afternoon. River running east & north. No creeks yet</p>
Diary 6, 1903 july02a	<p><u>Cloudy</u> <u>July 2nd</u> <u>Thursday</u> Ran 10 hours - 30 miles without mishap - no sign of Indian encampment & we camp on bar tonight. We are now out of flour for four days - moose meat straight & every body very tired of it. [captions:] McKinly Kantishna Riv River runs pretty near east now, and Chitsiah bears due S.E. from this camp. Another violent quarrel between Stevens & Webb - in which latter called S a son of a bitch & other names, and offered to fight but S would not, <u>out of consideration of my</u></p>
Diary 6, 1903 july02band03a	<p>presence. <u>Cloudy</u> <u>July 3rd</u> <u>Friday</u> We felt pretty certain that we were near our last encampment with the Indians on going in - and we reached there about 2 o'clock and found McLeod there - he having bone ahead in this canoe & brought out our boat, flour and beans. Luckily, also, he found an old tin bucket and we landed and for the first time in 4 days made bannacks and also cooked</p>

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	<p>some beans in the bucket. After a big feed, we went on determined to push out as fast as the current would carry us. Mules behave well, - they march on and off the raft for feed &c. with as much sense as a person. We are rejoiced to know <u>now</u>, where we are and at our better con</p>
Diary 6, 1903 july03band04a	<p>dition. Determined to run the raft all night. With George at the front oar and I at the stem oar, two hours, and Stevens at front and Webb at stern two hours we alternated all night, only stopping at midnight to cook & rest an hour. Geese - brant, ducks myriads of wild fowl - and the woods vocal with song birds &c <u>Clear.</u> <u>July 4th.</u> <u>Saturday</u> The glorious 4th. We ran all night passing our second encampment with the Indians and latter this morning the mouth of the Totlat river. We are now camped for noon hour to let mules - and ourselves feed. Between 3 and 5 my watch, this morning it was glorious - birdsong every hour of the night.</p>
Diary 6, 1903 july04band05a	<p>Ran till 9 o'clock and camped for the night. Passed the point where the "Tanana Chief" landed us at 1:30 today. No Indians there - all gone down river. <u>Cloudy.</u> <u>July 5th.</u> <u>Sunday</u> I have not stated the reason why I took my gun and ammunition with me and John McLeod, instead of permitting the three men on the raft to take it to the junction of McKinley & Kantishna on the 28th. Before they left us Stevens told McLeod that they would not wait long for us - that provisions were about gone and that they would only wait 2 days and a half and then go on with the raft and leave us - McLeod repeated this to me and upon inquiry Stevens & George both said the same to me. This so frightened McLeod that he would not let then have his 44 gun nor the</p>
Diary 6, 1903 july05b	<p>big axe, and he advised me not to let them keep my gun saying that he believed they intended to desert us earlier and that we must have my gun at least and the big axe to get out at all. I realized that if they did desert us, or putting it even more liberally, if we were unable for any reason to find them at the mouth of the Kantishna, we would be 150 miles in the brush and wilderness with no boat or raft and no means of making one, with the mules, & as McLeod had but half a</p>

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	dozen shells (and they spoiled) for his 44 he insisted, and I agreed, that I ought to keep my 30-40 and ammunition as without it the men on the raft could drift in two or three days at most to our cache at the last Indian encampment
Diary 6, 1903 july05c	while it might take this us weeks to get out with the mules – Then, too, I felt they would be more careful and certain to wait if we kept the guns – so we did, and even so proved that we did right in doing so ↓ Started from our camp at 6:15 in morning, and hope to get to Baker Creek on the Tanana tonight. No Indians any where on the river now – all out to Weare and Rampart. ↓ for they informed me plainly, when we found them below the mouth of the Kantishna that they had intend to wait only 10 hours – or 8 hours after we found them, before leaving us. As we had not been gone from them but 24 hours it proved McLeods surmise to be correct – I hate a deserter!!
Diary 6, 1903 july05d	Reached the mouth of the Kantishna and passed into the Tanana at 3:30 this afternoon. The Tanana is as large as the Ohio, and is not so yellow with glacial mud as the Kantishna – about the same as the Yukon. Its Bluffs are round, set back from the river but a short distance on the north but the valley is very wide to the south. The valley and bluffs are covered with a forest of spruce, birch, cottonwood alder, &c. The whole country is just now on fire – a vast destruction of a rich harvest of timber. We reached Belt & Hendricks trading post at the mouth of Baker Creek at 11 p.m.
Diary 6, 1903 july05e	having been on the raft since 6:15 this morning without stopping to rest or cook. Unloaded the mules & got the clerk up at store, bought 12.50 worth of provisions & went to a cabin where there was a stove & went to cooking. We have been starving for 8 days – four days on moose meat, straight, without salt, and the last four days on flour and beans straight, without meat or salt, and canned peaches, fresh fish, coffee with canned cream, &c. seems too good almost. After a big feed we

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	will sleep. Will leave the mules here to go up river on boat, while we will walk across to Rampart – 50 miles across country.
Diary 6, 1903 july06a	<u>Clear</u> <u>July 6th</u> <u>Monday</u> After a big feed, and “smudging” the cabin the clear the musquitos out – at 1 o'clock we went to bed, but at 2:30 a steamer whistled & we all turned out to find it the “ <u>North Star</u> ”, a small steamer on her way to Chena & Fairbanks. Mr. Belt of H. & B. came in on her. We had no more sleep – Webb ran a fine pike – 19 ½ Lbs. into a net & we had a big peice of it for breakfast. Made an arrangement with Belt to take the mules up to Chena (with McLeod also)- and at 11 o'clock a.m. left Baker Creek for Glen Gulch. Had settlement with McLeod, but could not with H. & B. because the bill from Chena was so
Diary 6, 1903 july06band07a	different from my agreement with Hendricks. Belt agreed to submit the matter to them & then to me later. Baker Creek valley is a beautiful one - grass to our shoulders - fine land. Reached Glen Gulch mines for supper - 20 miles by telegraph - but 25 by trail. Took supper with Belsea and Beardsley of Eagle Min. Co. but slept over at Frank Stevens cabin & had breakfast with him. ↓ Two fine <u>July 7th</u> good meals & a good bed. Stevens made agreement with me to get up and start at 6 o'clock, but failed to come. Webb showed up at 8 and we started for Rampart - 30 miles away - Dinner at the
Diary 6, 1903 july07b	"106 Minook Road House" and a good hours rest at "72". I left the boys there resting and started for Rampart - walked the 15 miles - over the worst roads in the world - in just 5 hours - 3 mi. per hour - reached Rampart at 9 p.m. - passed the cabin where Debbie sat at the window waiting for me & she did not recognize my whiskers. Had bath - shower & sent for clean clothes &c Found Debbie nicely housed in good clean cabin - nicely furnished & well provided. The other boys got in about 1 o'clock & spent rest of the night cleaning up - <u>Rained</u>

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	<u>all day.</u>
Diary 6, 1903 july08and09	-July 8 th - After nights rest examined mail - looked after office - got Webb a place as guard - heard an application to sue Green - Comr. &c & went to Miss Alaska Youngs musical in evening. Everything all right <u>apparently</u> - Gave Dr.Hall photographs to develop. <u>July 9th</u> Found that Heilig had not received my Nome docket until recently and had not furnished West Pub. Co. the necessary data to complete my First Alaska Rep - spent the day in doing it.
Diary 6, 1903 july10a	-July 10 th - George does not come to office yet, and I am answering my correspondence by hand. Complaint has been made against Heilig - that he charges people for preparing applications for licenses and accepts retainers secretly as counselor. Have this day adopted new rules of court to cure the evil & wrote him a sharp criticism - Also informed him that he must go back to Eagle after his term - and could not go to Valdez - <u>via</u> St. Micheal and Bristol Bay. He seems to realize at last that he is only clerk. Dribelbis, Dep. U. S. Marshal, in charge of repairs on courthouse also complained, justly,
Diary 6, 1903 july10band11a	that Heilig interfered with his efforts by personally employing men to do work &c. Called Heilig in before Dribelbis & plainly stated the case and told him to attend to his own business and let the repair of the public buildings alone. Complaints from Atty General and Hender-son about Whittlesey - gambling & overcharging. Am afraid made a mistake in his appointment. <u>July 11th</u> Working every day in office getting things ready for court. No boats from Fairbanks or Eagle yet - but " <u>Powers</u> " expected daily. George & Stevens loafing. Webb was sent out as special deputy yesterday to secure jurors & witnesses.
Diary 6, 1903 july12	- <u>July 12th</u> - McLeod turned up today - says the "Seattle No 3." passed Baker Creek

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	going up to Fairbanks without stopping so he came over here - gave him \$20.00 on account. " <u>Powers</u> " in from up river. Claypool & family, Bishop Rowe, & the mail came. The "Sarah" & other boats reported by telegraph as coming between Tanana & Rampart. Debbie has another chill & not so well. Have <u>recd. photographic plates {McKinley trip} from Dr. Hall</u> = \$20 for development. Some of them are good, but many bad & all show want of artistic skill in taking them.
Diary 6, 1903 july13a	<u>July 13th</u> - "Sarah" "Healy" & "Kerr" are in from down river. We now have some fresh meat, &c. Mrs. Dr. Ringer on "Sarah". Nothing of importance. When I got home I found Mrs. W living in a nice clean well-furnished cabin which Dribelbis had got for her. We can live there during term of court, when she & Mrs. Harlan will go back up river and outside. Houses have been obtained for Perry, Harlan &c. We are fixing courthouse up & painting it inside. Expect a long hard term of court. The "Sarah" at levee all day - left in the evening up river. Settled with
Diary 6, 1903 july13band14a	John McLeod & paid him \$80.00 balance in full to date, <u>also settled with Heilig & paid him 66\$637.60 in full of amount advanced at Valdez & by Mrs. H at Eagle.</u> Wrote to George T. Reid to pay Buckley land money on my Indian reservation land purchase. Webb came in from Glen gulch tonight & Jessen is in from Eagle - he came down in small boat. -July 14 th - Stevens was just in very politely requesting a single copy of Mt. McKinley picture which I politely but positively refused. He recognizes that a publication of his magazine article with such a picture would spoil my use of it.
Diary 6, 1903 july14b	and not withstanding he went at my expense, and at his own request, & that I paid everything & furnished everything he has the "nerve" to seek to destroy all my values. George is standing

	<p>with him & acting just as he did with Sawyer - as his hypnotic slave - I intend to discharge George at the end of this term of court - I cannot longer trust him - and he is even more incompetent than ever - I ought to have discharged him in January when I brought Geoghegan to Valdez - Have just just instructed Heilig to prepare an order of court instructing him to pay those fixes salaries like clerks, deputies, official stenographer</p>
Diary 6, 1903 july14cand15	<p>janitor & rent monthly without waiting for an order - <u>but not to pay expenses or any other sum of any kind without first having an order to do so.</u> Made and filed notices of location of placer mines on Chitsiah Creek - for myself on <u>Discovery</u>, Debbie on No 4. above and <u>Darrell</u> No 5. below, fee \$6.90 -July 15th- Abe Spring is just in from Fairbanks - reports things good but quiet - thinks the mines are all right but "boom" busted. Hess and others at Tanana. Took dinner with Dr & Mrs Hedger - Claypools & Heilig also present. Heilig is going back to Eagle pleasantly.</p>
Diary 6, 1903 july16and17	<p>-July 16th- Signing orders in license matters. Getting ready for court on Monday. -July 17th- "Isom" reported coming up river and will be here about Tuesday. Dep Marshal Dribelbis brought Joe. Anisich in to talk over his kick against officials - convinced him that he ought to support law & order. Dribelbis goes to Tanana tonight in Peterborough boat with Webb for prisoners. Webb seems to be "placed" with the marshal as a guard. "AB" dance tonight but we cannot go on account of Mrs. W health. Have finished reading "Daniel of the Blessed Isles" - its poor!</p>
Diary 6, 1903 july18and19	<p>-July 18th- Signing orders for licenses and working on court work generally. Good many items from Nushagak - will take them up there. July 19. Rained hard last night but clear and sunny today. Courthouse clean, newly painted & ready for court. "Forum" - Wingates paper criticising</p>

	<p>"court officials" for permitting gambling - and dance hall - none here yet but he says its coming & begins criticism in advance. Some papers give full report of Grand Jury denouncing Marshal & Dist. Attorney, & up -holding Judge Moore. Str. "Isom" came into port at midnight & went on up the river - Went to Church - Pres: <u>Koonce</u></p>
Diary 6, 1903 july20a	<p>July 20th Was awakened early this morning by the arrival of the "Jeff. C. Davis" with the Senate Com. on Territories on board - They are to remain here a few days to take statements of people in the matter of needful legislation for Alaska. The party comprises: Senator Dillingham of Vermont, Senator Burnham of New Hampshire, Senator Knut Nelson of Minnesota and Senator Patterson of Colorado. With them is Sargeant at Arms {Colonel} Ramsdell of the Senate, Mr. Brill. of the McRea Scripps Associated Press, John McLane, Ed. of the <u>Minneapolis Journal</u> Dr. Wilcox, of the Surgeon Genls staff U.S.A. & secretaries &c.</p>
Diary 6, 1903 july20b	<p>Called court at 11 oclock, impanelled the grand jury, instructed them - 20 members Senatorial party all present during the examination and empanelling of grand jury - Gave Committee my front room in courthouse - rear room just done Courthouse new, clean & looks fine. Met Senator. Burnham first and then Dillingham. They are now holding a session of the Committee in their room and McKenzie is making a statement of {the needs of} the Koyukuk country - they will hear others as rapidly as convenient. I am personally pleased with remarks made to me by Senators Dillingham and Nelson - about my official life in Alaska. Dillingham spoke to me about the kind things that</p>
Diary 6, 1903 july20c	<p>people have said since he entered Alaska in support of my administration and expressed himself as highly pleased. Senator Nelson also said to me that he had tried to keep me at Nome, and complimented me on my work there, and said that I ought to have been allowed to remain. Dillingham also spoke of the same matter and expressed regret that I had not been left there. Senator Patterson is sick and so far unable to appear in public. They brought word down from</p>

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	Eagle that Mrs. Harlan is very sick & the " <u>Davis</u> " is instructed to take him back - she is very sick - I hope she may live until he gets there. Adjourned court for the afternoon & aided him to settle the Struthers-Belsea case & also the Roden case. All were compromised
Diary 6, 1903 july20d	and dismissed. The N.A. T. & T. people are giving a dinner to the Senate Com. tonight at 7 o'clock. - Received a letter from Adam Johnson in Seattle dated saying that Judge Moore had just left there for Oyster Bay, R. I. to lay the Richards matter before the President, and if Richards was not removed he intended to resign!! Verily hell doth reign at Nome! I am surprised that a convicted thief can defy court and public opinion and hold an office so long! Was a guest at a dinner tonight tendered to the Senatorial Committee by Duncan of the A.C. Co. and Kelterer of the N.A.T. & T. Co. Presided at request of hosts and sat at head of the table - to my right sat Senators Dillingham & Burnham & host Duncan To my left Senators Nelson & Patterson
Diary 6, 1903 july20eand21a	& host Kitterer. Other guests below on either side of the table. Beside the Senatorial party there were myself, Duncan Kitterer, Comr's. Green, Claypool & McKenzie, and Heilig. No speeches, but pleasant conversation & a most enjoyable dinner - <u>at Rampart restaurant.</u> -July 21 st - Steamer "Lavelle Young" passed up river last night. Called assignment docket this morning & motion docket. There is but little business - civil - for this term. During the morning hour of court one Frank D. Wells, who formerly resided in Eagle, arose & asked leave to present affidavits to the court & I replied by asking him to file his affidavits with the clerk & that I would read them. They proved
Diary 6, 1903 july21band22a	to be there in number - one by an Indian woman asking for the disbarment of Comr. J. L. Green for failing to bring a divorce case for her after she had paid him \$35.00 another by John Morgan, saloon keeper alleging that he had paid Green \$8.75 under suspicious circumstances & the 3rd by Wells accusing Green of many shortcomings but stating no facts. I have talked the matter over with Hess &

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	find that it is almost impossible to get a satisfactory committee of the bar & have about concluded to refer it to the grand jury. -July 22 nd - Mrs. Wickersham was delighted yesterday evening to receive a call
Diary 6, 1903 july22b	at our cabin from the Senatorial party, consisting of Senator W. P. Dillingham, of Vermont, Senator H. E. Burnham, of New Hampshire, Senator Knut Nelson of Minnesota and Senator E. M. Patterson of Colorado: Sargeant at Arms of the Senate Col. Ramsdell, Lt. Andrews, of the army, Dr. Willcox, U.S.A Mr. John McLane {McLain}, Ed. <u>Minneapolis Jour</u> <u>nal</u> & Mr. Brill, of the Associated Press, {& Lt. Andrews - U.S.A.} Mrs. Claypool had been invited over to assist in entertaining them and we had a very pleasant hour, discussing pioneer life in Alaska. At the opening of court this morning, <u>also</u> , a very interesting incident
Diary 6, 1903 july22c	occurred, viz. the admission to the bar of this district of the four United States Senators. Col. Claypool had been requested to move their admission which he did with a nice reference to the fact that he was the first attorney admitted on the Yukon. I then requested them to stand and administered the oath to support the Constitution and laws whereupon I made the orders admitting them. - Four great lawyers and leaders of the nation - probably no territorial {Judge} has ever had so pleasant a duty to perform in which so many distinguished men became members of a territorial court at the same moment. Immediately upon admitting the Senators I gave the grand jury
Diary 6, 1903 july22d	a special charge on the affidavits of Wells, filed in court yesterday, against Comr. Green. I advised them strongly that these charges were either - <u>true</u> or <u>false</u> . If <u>true</u> Green ought to be indicted and removed from office, if <u>false</u> Wells ought to be indicted for either slander or perjury. I instructed them to go into the examination at once, and protect their community from a <u>corrupt official</u> , or their local court from the false and malicious attacks of a slanderer. It was a dramatic scene

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	-quiet- and impressive with four U.S. Senators listening at every word to determine if I - myself - was fair to both parties. They commented very favorably afterward upon the facts, and I am satisfied. Grand Jury is now at work on the evidence.
Diary 6, 1903 july22eand23a	Senate Committee examined me today on needs of legislation in Alaska. I urged, 1st Election of 2 delegates - one for S.E. Alaska, and one for all north & 2nd The building of main trunk roads with funds derived from licenses outside of incorporated towns. Arctic Brotherhood gave a "smoker" tonight to the Senatorial party - Claypool presided - in his happiest manner. -July 23- The whole Senatorial party concluded to join the Arctic Brotherhood and on account of their near departure the
Diary 6, 1903 july23b	lodge met at noon today and initiated them - Brill was chosen as the "victim" Together with them Jack Belsea, Beardsley and House of the Glen Gulch miners also joined. Belsea was "accused" After initiation the Arctic Chief recognized me and I made a few remarks - That Rampart lodge of A.B. is the most northerly lodge - fraternal organization upon American Territory, - U.S. Senators and miners have met in common brotherhood upon its floor - 4 Arctic Brothers to represent the interest of the Alaskan miner in the Senate of the U.S. &c. That Theodore Roosevelt, Pres, &c. recently expressed a desire to become a real active member of some Alaska lodge of Arctic Brothers - <u>and then moved.</u>
Diary 6, 1903 july23c	that a transcript of the initiation of the distinguished party &c be transmitted to Theodore Roosevelt, Pres. &c with an invitation to him to join Rampart Camp No 15. Arctic Brotherhood: The motion prevailed with much enthusiasm. Afterward all the members of the Order gathered on the front steps of the cabin & were photographed. The government steamer "Gen Van Vliet" arrived at 2 o'clock to take the Senatorial party down the river - All the A.B's gave them a rousing "Send Off" The party was much pleased - their stay here was valuable in every way and they left highly pleased - members of the bar of the district and of the Arctic Brotherhood. Senators Nelson

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	and Dillingham were especially kind in their expressions of confidence toward me and
Diary 6, 1903 july23dand24	publicly and voluntarily promised to give me their personal aid and support in Washington. Not much in court yet. The Marshal, Collector of Customs Jarvis, prisoners, witnesses &c. from Eagle have not yet come and may not for a week. Senators saw & appreciate fully the failure of transportation facilities here. -July 24th- No indictments yet. - Harlans sudden departure left court business in a bad way. Steamers "Leah" with a barge, & "Rock Island" also with barge came in this evening on their way upriver. Met Captain LeBalister of the "Rock Island" who is a pleasant gentleman.
Diary 6, 1903 july25and26	July 25th Dr Hall left last night for Fairbanks - gave me handsome picture - photo of A.B. gathering with Senators. Grand Jury returned their indictments this morning We heard last night from a man who came down the Yukon in a small boat that the "Sarah" is off the bar and on her way to Dawson, and may be down about the middle of next week. July 26th -Sunday- Latest report from "Sarah" is that she is still on bar. The court is seriously retarded in its business, for the U.S. Mar. & witnesses & prisoners in the most important cases are not yet here.
Diary 6, 1903 july27and28and29a	-July 27th- Trial of Fissell v Klondike Estates Co. Hung jury. July 28th Trial Nelson & Risdon v Massey - all day before jury. Capt. Jarvis Comr. Graff, from Forty Mile, the mail, & two or three men came in this afternoon in a small boat, & report that "Sarah" will be in tomorrow. -July 29th- "Sarah" came in this morning at 6 a.m Judge Moore & family were aboard & had one hours visit with him. He was in Washington but met with rather a cold reception and his report seems to indicate that neither Richards nor Grigsby will be removed. I learned from him
Diary 6, 1903	that the last Nome grand jury indicted

<p>july29bandaugust01a</p>	<p>Forrest - Richards chief deputy & the smoothest and most brutal scoundrel of the lot. But with Grigsby to prosecute - Well, its a bad lot & the President is playing politics and dare not remove them! he must have North Dakota & McKenzie & the Dakota senators are holding him up hard. / Judge & Mrs Harlan & Ed also came on "Sarah". Also met Senator Dietrich, of Nebraska, going to Nome. James D. Hoge, of Seattle, Kittinger, McGraws partner & others. McGowan, Perry & witnesses, &c. all arrived & court may now proceed. -August 1st - Engaged all week in trials of criminal cases. Wm A Bigelow & Wm D. McCarty.</p>
<p>Diary 6, 1903 august01b</p>	<p>tried & convicted of robbery, & two or three smaller fellows pleaded guilty. Work going well & grand jury now at work also. Will probably get through by 15th of Aug. Have called court at Bristol Bay for <u>September 1st</u> The revenue cutter "Rush" will meet us at St. Micheal instead of "Perry" Sent to Billy Robinson, Fairbanks \$50 & Scott \$25. for rent of mules by Edgar Wickersham, Dep. Mar. Paid G. C. Belt, this day \$40.00 for freight on two mules from Baker Creek to Chena, & \$100 <u>on account</u> of grub for Mt McKinley trip. He agreed to get account for supplies settled as agreed upon between Hendricks & me at Chena.</p>
<p>Diary 6, 1903 august02</p>	<p>-Aug 2nd - Went out with Stoel & Dr. Hedges to see the first hydraulic plant ever set to work on the Yukon - on Hunter Creek, - a tributary of the Minook Creek. It was a fine day and Eleven of us went on horseback - had dinner out there, & were much interested in the work of the giant nozzle. The water is brought on the upper part of the claims by a flume - run into a big tank - 75 feet above the paystreak or bed rock, & piped down & it does the work of a hundred men. It will run night and day for four months or more - =equal to eight months, and the system will revolutionize mining in this region. Cap. Jarvis, Idleman, Stoel, Kitterer, Dr. Hedges, Brady, Wingate, &c.</p>
<p>Diary 6, 1903 august03and08a</p>	<p>-Aug. 3rd - Trial U.S. v. Smith. Larceny - Not guilty. Genl. Funston reached here on "Davis"</p>

	<p>& remained an hour. Called & paid respects. "Capt." Mayo, an old "Sour-Dough" passed a pleasant hour talking with the General about their friendship ten years ago at "Forty Mile" when Funston was {making} a special trip down the river in a canoe gathering specimens of bugs for one of the departments. Verily the volunteer soldier has a chance in this land of the free & home of the brave! -Aug 8th - A week of hard court work. For the past two days have worked on the case of U.S. v. Idleman, defaulting Dep. Collector</p>
<p>Diary 6, 1903 august08band10</p>	<p>of customs from Forty Mile. Jury trial two days and jury out all last night but failed to agree & discharged this morning This was Capt. Jarvis case & the accused seems to be guilty, - but told a plausible story - & jury seemed to have a doubt. Sentenced McCarty & Bigelow today for robbery - McCarty to ten years & Bigelow to 15 years. - Bigelow used the gun. -Aug 10th- Mr & Mrs Harlan & Ed, Mrs W. & I, Dr & Mrs Hedges took dinner with Mrs Garrett yesterday - Prepared my opinion in Habeas Corpus of Burkal involving the question of whether a dog is the subject of larceny in Alaska - held that it is. Saturday & today trying case of U.S. v. Minnis, larceny.</p>
<p>Diary 6, 1903 august11and12a</p>	<p>-Aug 11th- "Sarah" came in today & Mrs. Wick =ersham & Mrs Harlan went up the river <u>home</u>. Trials about done juries dismissed & will finish tomorrow. Discharged <u>George A. Jeffery</u>, to take effect Aug 31st. "Sarah" went out at midnight. Orders today incorporating <u>Fairbanks Chena and Rampart</u> -Aug. 12th - The "Hermann" came in early this morning and will wait until we finish the business of the court & we will all go down river on her. Packing up & closing up all small matters. Paid Claypool in full - \$125. yesterday. Order creating Fairbanks Min. District. Good news from my Fairbanks Mines.</p>
<p>Diary 6, 1903 august12band13a</p>	<p>Tried two or three remaining cases & left Rampart at 4 p.m. for St Micheal. Mr. Harlan & Ed, Marshal Perry & wife, George Drebeltis, & two or three guards, one of whom is George A. Jeffery -</p>

	<p>go with us to St Michal on their way outside with prisoners. -Aug. 13th-</p> <p>The officers of the Herman - Captain Malmquist, whom I met on the "<u>Alice</u>" two years ago - first Mate Willetts, - a curiosity - always drunk - but a worker. Used to be first mate on the "Puebla" under Capt. Debney - Coming aboard drunk one night Willett fell overboard & was pulled out by he sailors with a rope - just as he struck the deck - puffing and dripping</p>
Diary 6, 1903 august13b	<p>Captain Debney called down from the pilothouse, not knowing what had happened - saying "Whats the trouble down there Mr. Willett?" The ready response was "Oh, nothing Sir, only a drunken sailor overboard - all right now, Sir." Have the room on upper deck reserved for directors - officers of the Company &c. Writing letters to catch up - wrote to Willig & Frank Cleary about my Fairbanks interests. At McKenzies suggestion I wrote a letter to <u>Peter</u>, Chief of the Kobuck Indians at Bergman, & gave it to Johnson to deliver It was to encourage & strengthen him in fighting whiskey selling to Indians & the debauching the girls by white men.</p>
Diary 6, 1903 august14and15	<p>-Aug 14th-</p> <p>Passed Nulato early this morning & having passed the mouth of the Koy =ukuk during the early hours and left Johnson there. We take on a Lapland =er reindeer herder - his young wife & baby.</p> <p>-Aug 15-</p> <p>Passed Holy Cross mission at 5 o'clock this morning - Russian Mission about noon & will reach Andre -offsky tonight some time. Heavy headwind - & boat going slow on account of wind and poor fuel. Oil is being used & they do not seem to have it so arranged as to get the best out of it. It is also very dirty around the boat - <u>a failure as fuel!</u></p>
Diary 6, 1903 august16and17a	<p>-Aug 16th -</p> <p>Left Andrefasky at breakfast time and have been all day in the lower flats. Will reach St. Micheal in the morning.</p> <p>-Aug 17th -</p> <p>On Berings Sea in the early morning. <u>Copy</u> of Marshal Johnsons "Scenes in court life all remind us we should think of things in time.</p>

	<p>"Ah well for the world that it ne'er knows "The silent but awful remark: "That oer the deaf mutes fingers flow "When he steps on a tack in the dark.</p> <p>The unfinished Speech (Barnes) It ill becomes" - (at this point the ambidexter stenographer crossed his wires. "Butt in" - A new Latin phrase -- Green</p>
Diary 6, 1903 august17b	<p>"<u>Barring None</u>" Motto of the Rampart Bar Assoc. "Barring all we can" - Rampart Jail.</p> <p>Barnes and Brady, Green & Pratt. They are figuring where they're at, Now the Court has pulled its freight. They will mutually relate, What strong point of legal lore, He'd have sprung upon the floor, Had he had the others case.</p> <p>Arrived at St. Micheal at 1 pm and found the Revenue Cutter "<u>Rush</u>" awaiting us - Captain Fenger, Collector Customs. Jarvis is also here. Captain Hibberd of the N.C. Co. met us & asked me to occupy my old room at the A.C. Co. quarters with Capt. Jarvis, which I did - the rest of our party going to the hotel. During</p>
Diary 6, 1903 august17c	<p>the afternoon the "Ohio" came in - she will take the Deputy Marshals prisoners crazy persons and <u>Mrs Perry</u>, down to Seattle. Mrs. P has insisted on tagging along with her husband and intended to go with him on the "Rush" but the Captain gently but positively said "No." - so she must go with the rest of the crowd to Seattle, and thence back to Valdez - I really feel sorry for her - she is so evidently bitterly disappointed. Mrs. Claypool is also here waiting for the Ohio - which will now sail about the 19th or 20th</p> <p>We do not have to reach Bristol Bay until Aug 31 - 13 days from this. Capt. Jarvis wants to go over to Nome - he has just received information that</p>
Diary 6, 1903 august17d	<p>Dr. Call, Dep. Col. of Customs at Nome has lost his <u>mind</u>, & it will keep him there several days - so it has been arranged with Captain Fenger of the "Rush" to wait for us until Friday while Jarvis & the party go over to Nome - on the "Sadie" this evening I intended to go with Jarvis, but upon</p>

	<p>talking it over with him & Capt. Humphrey have concluded not to go. They both urge me not to go. Judge Noyes {mistake} & Ex. District Atty. Joe Woods are both there - also ex Marshal Vawter - Judge Moore & Marshal Richards have also returned from Washington - the nasty mess of Nome factional fight is at a fever heat, and so I am not going to even land on the beach. Perry & Harlan</p>
Diary 6, 1903 august17and18	<p>will visit there until Jarvis is ready to come away, but I will not go, nor even send a letter to anyone. -Aug 18th- Called on the Catholic fathers this morning. Fathers Van Gorp, Rene Camille, and three others - & smoked a good cigar with them. A Mr. Bell foreman in the A.C. shops here has a fine old Eskimo pot from Shismareff Inlet, - 12 inches high - 8 inches in diameter at the top & six inches diameter at base - black with age and fire. It is unbroken and a fine specimen. Sent off my mail, also <u>gold pan</u> &c. to Senator Fairbanks. <u>Father Jacquet</u> is well and fully recovered - so the Fathers say</p>
Diary 6, 1903 august19and20and 21a	<p>Aug. 19th. "Ohio" left harbor at noon with Mrs. Claypool & children - Dep Mar. & prisoners. Dinner with Capt & Mrs. Humphrey at N.A.T. & T. Co. quarters Present also Capt. & Mrs. Hibberd. "Ohio" goes to Nome & thence to the Sound. -20th- Visited the "Rush" to pay my respects to Capt. Fenger & his officers - he and Mr. (Lt) Ballinger took dinner with Capt. Hibberd- & I came aboard the "Rush" with them as we are to go out for Nome in the morning at daybreak -August 21st Opposite Cape Nome - be in by 5 o'clock. I shall not go ashore</p>
Diary 6, 1903 august21band22a	<p>and we will only remain off Nome an hour - just long enough to get Harlans & Perry aboard. Reached Nome at 4 o'clock in afternoon - water calm & beautiful day - boat returned from shore with word that Harlan & Perry were out on creeks, and would not be back until tomorrow morning. Jarvis sent</p>

	<p>out word that business would prevent his going with us - but would meet us at Unalaska. Anchored mile off shore -August 22nd - Captain Jarvis came off this morning before I was up and took breakfast with Capt. Fenger and me. Boat went in with Fenger & Jarvis after breakfast & will bring others off. Jarvis says many of my friends asked for me &c.</p>
Diary 6, 1903 august22band23a	<p><u>Dr. Call</u> went out on the "Ohio" much improved - Boat with our party came off and at 10 o'clock we started south. <u>Saw no one in Nome</u> & am glad of it. Mr. Harlan tells me that the opinion is prevalent in Nome that both Grigsby & Richards will be removed - but Jarvis does not seem to think so. -Aug 23rd- <u>Officers on Revenue Cutter "Rush"</u> <u>Captain C. C. Fenger</u> 1st Lt. James G. Ballinger 2nd Walter A. Wiley 3rd Leon C. Covell Acting Ch. Eng. Micheal N. Usina Acting 1st 2nd Asst Eng. Quincy B. Newman 2nd Asst Eng. J. A. Burns</p>
Diary 6, 1903 august23band24and 25a	<p>Dr. H. W. Cole Jr. Opposite Cape Romanzoff at daybreak & skirted past Nunivak Island at dark. Bering sea calm & good weather. Passed time reading. I am with Capt. Fenger in the cabin while the Harlans & Perry have rooms with the ward room officers below. Harlan, Sr., Perry & I eat with the Captain & Ed with the ward room officers. -August 24th- <u>My birthday</u> - Aug 24, 1857. Fine weather - opposite Cape New= =enham tonight. -Aug 25th- In Bristol Bay - wide flats &c. opposite first cannery - <u>Clarks</u></p>
Diary 6, 1903 august25band26a	<p>at the mouth of the Nashigak river. The "Mary D. Hume" & the "Thistle" passed out going to S. F. Canneries all closed for the season & men going out. "Jeanie" & the "Elihu Thompson" will be in in a day or so for load of canned salmon. Nushigak harbor is a fine body of water - sharp conical peaks on</p>

	<p>the N.W. Clear & bright day. Anchored in harbor opposite the lower cannery tonight. Passed evening in ward room with officers - music, song & stories. -Aug 26th - In forenoon visited Eskimo village of Ikuk - (Ek-uk) & the saltery between there & Clarks point - Capt. Johnson</p>
Diary 6, 1903 august26band27a	<p>of the Scandanavian cannery came down - pitched "Rush" up opposite Nushigak - Clegg came over from the Moravian Mission - supper at Johnsons - Mrs. J. is large fine looking Scandanavian. -August 27th - The public business on Bristol Bay is quite important and will deserve attention. There are several canneries here - about 8000 men are employed here during the summer, but go to S. F. & below in the fall after the season is over It is a very short season & everybody is now gone except a few who are here to put the outfit away & load the remaining cargo. Clegg has visited every cannery & has statistics & proofs - \$25,000. yet due for former years for licenses unpaid, and none paid for this year. There are also several persons</p>
Diary 6, 1903 august27b	<p>in jail for crime - two for murder. Those for felonies will be taken, with witnesses, to Valdez for trial, and we have concluded that Judge Clegg, must go as a witness & especially to aid in the collection of cannery licenses. We will remain here until Monday morning, call court at Nushagak at 11 o'clock, and do the formal part, then adjourn and go. Everything except the mere formal part will be done, or agreed upon before. Several mercantile licenses can be granted here. &c. Our appearance here, and the formal holding of court, the recognition which Clegg & the deputy marshal get from the court and revenue officers, the carrying away of accused persons by the cutter, & all, has strengthened the officers here & made for their future good. We are all invited off to dinner with the Johnsons this evening - Capt. Fenger & all of the court officers. Lt. Ballinger, <u>do</u>:</p>
Diary 6, 1903 august28and29and30	<p>-<u>Aug. 28th</u> - Left "Rush" this morning in launch and landed at the Moravian Mission on east side of Nushagak river - had dinner at Mission with Mr & Mrs. Zulzer (?) who spent a dozen years or more in missionary work in Greenland. Good garden, flowers, chickens, <u>milk</u> and <u>butter</u>. Walked down beach 3 miles to Nushigak. Examined proposed sites for jail and courthouse - prefer <u>Nushigak</u>. Visited Russian church - Mittendorf, the trader & took</p>

	<p>dinner with Mr & Mrs. Bumbrook - Supt. Cannery. Came off to cutter about 11 o'clock - head tide. The tides in Nushigak run about six or seven knots per hour - strong but no bore. Some baskets today -August 29th - Remained on board cutter all day - Jeanie is said to be in lower bay. August 30. Sunday on board "Rush" all day - Went off with Capt Fenger & Mr Harlan & Mr Perry pay our last visit to Capt. & Mrs. Johnson at Scandanavian Cannery</p>
Diary 6, 1903 august31a	<p><u>Aug 31st Monday</u> A beautiful clear day – Left the "Rush" early on tug belonging to Johnson & arrived at Nushagak in an hour. Arranged to hold court in Mittendorffs setting room. Present at the first court ever held in the Bristol Bay country – <u>Judge</u> – U.S. Dist. Attorney N. V. Harlan, U.S. Marshal, Geo. G. Perry, Clerk, Ed. Harlan, - also Clegg, Mittendorff & others – three other men only & Mrs. Mittendorff. Granted a number of mercantile & cigar licenses appointed John Niven, Comr. in place of Clegg who resigns to go with us as Dept. Dist. Atty & License Collector. Otto A. Larsen & Paul Frecher[?] declared their intention to become American citizens. Made an order reserving a courthouse & Jail site on north side of the bay & ordering</p>
Diary 6, 1903 august31bandseptember01and02	<p>headquarters of court officials to be established there & the place named "Dillingham" after Senator Dillingham of Vermont, the Chairman of the {Special} Senate Com. on Territories lately in Alaska. After transacting all business including orders to take all criminals & crazy man to Valdez for examination, we went aboard onto tug & dropped down to Clarks Cannery where we met the "Rush" preceded by the "President" – Johnsons steamer, - we then went to sea & bid good bye to Bristol Bay. Sept. 1st Rough weather & awful sea sick Sept 2nd Sea sick – and waiting for Dutch Harbor Reached Dutch H at dark – beautiful view of <u>Shishaldin</u>: mistook it for vessel sending up rockets of distress.</p>
Diary 6, 1903 september03and04and06and07a	<p><u>Sept. 3rd</u> Went over to Unalaska with Gray last night & slept in a bed that sat still while I slept. -Sept. 5th - Remain in Unalaska with Gray - the Str. St Paul came in today from Nome - met many</p>

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	<p>of the people &c. and wrote letter to Debbie. -Sept 6th <u>Sunday</u> The schooner Abbie M. Deering from Nome was wrecked in Akutan pass {on Friday morning} & the Manning went out & brought in her crew, passengers & baggage - nobody lost. The collier "St. Francis" heavily laden with coal is on fire - spontaneous combustion of coal- -Sept. 7th "Thetis" went out this morning carrying Senator Dietrich & daughter - also shipwrecked</p>
Diary 6, 1903 september07band08and09a	<p>crew and passengers of the "Deering" The "Bear" and "Manning" yet in the harbor also our boat the "Rush" - all coaling. - Sept. 8th - We left Unalaska at 7 a.m. Mr. Jarvis going with us on Rush. Passed out through Akutan pass & thence south of Akutan to south shore of unimak. At night saw Mt. Shishaldin flaming high - a rare and beautiful sight -Sept. 9th- Belch of sky this morning at 6 o'clock. Visited Father Axeline, Russian priest, who is a great talker - a clean looking man with a clear eye & a fine beard. Visited the town & people. Had a splendid view of Mt. Pavlof - an active volcano, which is continually sending up a column of black smoke - mt. is snow covered, &c. Remained here only 3 hours & then went on to Unga</p>
Diary 6, 1903 september09band10and12and14	<p>Pavloff is sending up high columns of black smoke - in great intermittent puffs a thousand feet high with ashes falling like rain from a storm cloud - <u>A magnificent</u> spectacle & ought to be even more so at night. The crater is at the very summit of the mountain - the whole top is as black as coal smoke can make it - Sep. 10 - Remained at anchor in Humboldt Bay - Sand Point- Popoff Island, last night, early this morning ran over to Unga and landed in a growing storm - Met Mr. Hubley Driffield, & others & after discussing the situation walked up the beach to the Apollo gold mine - met Misses Brown and Randall - also Mrs. Brown - spent an hour - also met Golder - who until a year ago was Comr: he is a <u>nuisance</u>. Will appoint a Comr. for Unga & Perry will appoint a Dep. Mar. - will remove Barstow. Storm increasing & we went off to Rush in a heavy blow and rolling sea - & ran back to Humboldt Bay where we are now lying in safely listening to the storm howl. Mr. Harlan & Captain Fenger are playing Debbies game of solitaire - they are <u>inveterate</u> -Sept. 13th <u>Sunday</u> We left Sand Point early on the morning of the 11th and reached Karluk last night - two days of "high rolling" and I was</p>

Diary of James Wickersham
May 16?, 2003 through September 17, 2003

	<p>sea sick all the time. "They who go to sea on ships see the wonders of the Lord", - but they who go on the "Rush catch hell. We went ashore for two hours and visited the Karluk canneries - took dinner with the Supt. Van Korofsky - a square headed brute - who swore at his peroxide wife in our presence - and was, I hope, licked as soon as we left - at least with her tongue. We left Karluk at 4 p.m. this morning and are now in the beautiful Karluk straits, sailing along the shore of Kadiak Island. It is the usual high rolling mountainous country, but unlike the more west =ern islands, is blessed with scattering groves of evergreens -Sept. 14th - Reached Kodiak harbor yesterday evening -went ashore an hour after supper with Jarvis & called on old man Sargent - & others. Ashore again this morning & called upon a Russian by the name of Staffaoff also the Russian priest - Rev. T. Samaloff - Notified Gallagher of charges against him & heard testimony all day & reduced to writing. Dist. Atty. Harlan conducted the examination & I swore witnesses. So Harlan took down the testimony. Looked over Kodiak (St Paul) for old Russian books, maps &c. and got some - but not much but old samovar, from Chichinoff family. Was a beautiful day - St. Paul & Kodiak harbor the most beautiful in Alaska, - under way for Seldovia at 10:30[?] tonight.</p>
Diary 6, 1903 september15and16	<p>- Sept. 15th - "Man Overboard" - was the cry that startled us while at breakfast, and brought us to the quarter deck on a run. The Chinaman held for assault with intent to kill a country man with a knife, either through fear or crazed with opium had suddenly jumped overboard. The watch had changed & the boats crew had undressed - three of them had & two not - but instantly sprang into the boat and were dropped astern where we could see his black head bobbing on the waves. Within 5 minutes they had pulled him in their boat & in 10 minutes for the alarm we had started forward again. In Cook Inlet - just abreast the Barren Islands - Visited Seldovia today - small Indian settlement with a Russian church & two small stores. Heard that Cooks party for Mt McKinley was very late & might not reach the mountain. No word from them yet. -Sept. 16th - Sea sick all day - rolling along south of Montague island toward Valdez - Ran into Nutchek for the night. -Sept. 17th Left Nutchek early and reached Valdez at noon. Everything in good order - <u>but Kayak</u> Ball in the evening at Moose Hall & adjourned to McKinley Hall - in honor of the young officers on the "Rush". Capt. Jarvis took dinner with me and I had a long talk with him about</p>

	<p>my standing with the President. He thinks it is good & urges me to be careful - he will write to Clark for particulars before I write in explanation of the impression which Grigsby & the Marshall have tried to create. The Chamber of Commerce will give us a reception in a week - No mail of any importance. Jarvis took my Russian book to Sitka for translation</p>
Diary 6, 1903 back cover	<p>[clipping:] “Another Attempt to Scale Mt. McKinley – The Bulletin of the American Geographical Society reports that the Expedition to Mt. McKinley which left Fairbanks, Alaska, on February 6th, fitted out by a newspaper of that town to attempt the ascent of the mountain returned unsuccessful on April 10th. An elevation of 10,000 feet was reached on the north side of the mountain east of Peter Glacier, where precipitous ice cliffs prevented further progress.”</p>