

## SPAIN IS KNOCKED OUT.

Cervera's Fleet Destroyed  
and the Admiral a  
Prisoner.

## SANTIAGO TO SURRENDER

Other Brilliant Achievements That  
Add to the Glory of the  
Fourth.

While Skaguay was celebrating the Fourth every patriotic citizen was assuring himself and his neighbor that our soldiers engaged in the war with Spain would certainly do something to add to the lustre of the day and make it still more memorable in the annals of American history. They have not been disappointed. From the newspapers which arrived on the City of Seattle and the Cottage City yesterday we learn that the Fourth this year was a day when one momentous event followed another in constant and rapid succession, each bringing forth some new feature more startling than what had gone before.

The complete annihilation of the Spanish squadron at Santiago and the capture of the Spanish admiral, Cervera, with 1,300 prisoners; the demand by Gen. Shafter of Santiago by 12 o'clock Tuesday noon on pain of bombardment; word from Admiral Dewey that the Ladrone islands had been captured; that a Spanish gunboat had surrendered, that a hundred or more Spanish officers and men were taken and that our first Philippine expedition had landed—this is in part the thrilling record of such a Fourth of July as has not been known since the bells of Independence hall rang out the tidings of American freedom.

Of the glorious achievements of our forces in Cuban waters or on Cuban soil this dispatch to the president from Admiral Sampson tersely tells the story:

"Fleet under my command offers the nation as a present for the Fourth the destruction of the whole of Cervera's fleet. Not one escaped. They attempted to escape at 9:30 this morning. At 2 the last ship, the Cristobal Colon rushed ashore sixty miles west of Santiago and let down the colors. The Maria Teresa, Oquendo and Vizcaya were forced ashore, burning and blown up within twenty miles of Santiago. The Furor and Pluton were destroyed within four miles of port. Our loss is one killed, two wounded. The enemy's loss is probably several hundred from gunpowder explosions and drowning. There are about 1,300 prisoners, including Admiral Cervera. The man killed was Geo. Ellis, chief voerman of the Brooklyn. "SAMPSON."

The report of the doings of our army in Cuba was equally gloriously gratifying. There was some hot fighting around Santiago on the 1st and 2d, and the estimate of the killed and wounded during those two days was placed at 1,200. But on the 3d General Shafter was able to cable to the president:

"Tonight my lines completely surround the town from the bay on the north of the city to a point on the San Juan river on the south. The enemy holds from the west bank of the San Juan river to its mouth on the railroad to the city. Gen. Pando, I find tonight is some distance away, and will not get into Santiago. "SHAFTER."

Further dispatches show that on the same date, July 3d, he called upon the Spaniard's at Santiago to surrender. General Shafter notified them that at noon of the 5th he would shell the city, this time being given for the foreigners and women and children to leave.

What Dewey has been doing is told in the introduction and by this time he has undoubtedly taken possession of Manila and the Philippine Islands. So that the war is practically over. Bankrupt Spain cannot stand such reverses. At last accounts, however, she was sending a fleet through the Suez canal, but not one powerful enough to cope with Dewey.

## MOUNTED POLICE POSTS.

At Convenient Distances all the  
Way to Dawson.

The mounted police have now completed their stations at the various points selected by Major Walsh, which will be a great aid and convenience to those who return from Dawson over the ice next winter. Here is a list of them, the first figure giving the distance between stations and the second the total distance from Dawson:

Dawson	0
Ainslie	18
Sixty Mile	32
Stewart river	25
Meat Raft	60
Pelly river	50
Five Fingers	50
Little Salmon	50
Big Salmon	30
Hootallinqua	35
Foot Lake Lebarge	30
Head of Lake Lebarge	30
White Horse	30
Foot Marsh Lake	50
Tagish House	25
Head Lake Bennett	30

# Arch Desperado Dead.

## Soapy Smith Laid Low by City Surveyor Frank H. Reid.

### Citizens Rise in Their Might and Rout the Thieves and Thugs to their Holes.

## REID THE HERO OF THE HOUR

From Saturday's Daily.

The best days work that was ever done for Skaguay, was done yesterday evening by City Engineer F. H. Reid, when he shot and instantly killed Soapy Smith. But Frank Reid made an awful sacrifice, for he lies now at the point of death with a rifle ball through his abdomen that may prove fatal.

It was about nine o'clock in the evening when the shooting took place. Smith, who was well under the influence of liquor and worked up to a frenzy, left his house on 6th avenue with a forty-five calibre winchester over his arm. He went almost on a run down State street, until he came to the wharf, where Reid was on guard. The men had had some words earlier in the day, and as soon as Reid saw Smith coming, he knew somebody would get hurt. Smith ran up to Reid and began swearing at him; he then struck at him with his rifle. Reid grabbed at the barrel of the gun with one hand, and drew his revolver with the other. But Smith jerked the rifle away, struck Reid once with it, cutting his arm, and as he raised the gun again Reid pulled the trigger of his pistol, but the cap snapped. Before he could pull again, Smith raised the barrel of the rifle and fired. Again Reid grabbed the barrel and at the same time shot twice in quick succession. Either ball would have killed Smith instantly.

There were two shots fired into Smith. One shot hit him in the thigh, and the other went into the right side of the chest, crossing the body to the left, and going through the heart.

Smith fell dead before the smoke had cleared away and Reid at the same time fell. A crowd, which had followed Smith, closed in on the men. As soon as they found that Reid was alive, some ran for a stretcher, and soon a dozen willing men were carrying him toward his house two blocks away. Before they arrived there, Drs. Moore, Cornelius, and Bryant were on the scene and it was decided to take him at once to the hospital. The men took him up again, and got as far as 5th avenue, when it was decided that the hospital was too far away. Some one ran down the street to make a place ready in a hotel, and Mr. Brogan gladly placed the Occidental at the disposal of the messenger, and told the doctors to take the house.

Mr. Reid was carried up stairs to a room and in a few moments the physician had his clothes off and found that the bullet had entered the lower right abdomen, and came out at the lower end of the back bone. They immediately began to stimulate the sufferer, who was in very great pain, and to give him morphia.

The trouble that ended in the shooting affray, began yesterday at noon. J. D. Stewart, one of the returned Klondikers, was rolled and robbed of a sack containing about \$5,000 in nuggets and dusts. Mr. Stewart says that he had gone into Smith's place looking for a companion. He walked out in the back yard, with the bag swung on his shoulder, and was looking at the eagle. He found out there three men, who, from the description given of them afterwards, are supposed to have been Joe Bowers, an old man named Tripp, and another man called Dick. The three men began to play monte, Mr. Stewart says, and finally began to scuffle. He took no part whatever in the game. In a moment or two he found them brushing up against him, and before he knew it, two of the men grabbed him, and the third snatched the bag from him and ran. The two men still held him until the third had got well away. Then they too ran in a different direction. Tripp is said to have been the one who got the bag. Stewart's story is corroborated by two reputable witnesses, a man and woman, who saw the whole proceedings from adjoining buildings.

The alarm was raised at once and the marshal was notified. Marshal Taylor told those who gave the alarm, that if they would keep quiet for a time he would get the men and the money, but in a few minutes the marshal started up Broadway with a carpenter to oversee some work he

was doing, and the men felt that he was not very much interested in the case. In an hour the whole town was alarmed and excited. Judge Sehlbrede was telephoned for, and he promised to come over from Dyea as soon as he could get a boat. He telephoned back asking that every precaution be taken to allay any agitation, so that he could be free to act when he came. Consequently the newspaper men got together and decided that the best interests of the town would be best served by their remaining silent on the matter until Judge Sehlbrede could act.

Between 2 o'clock, when Judge Sehlbrede was sent for, and 6 o'clock when he arrived, at least a dozen men went to Soapy Smith and tried to get him to disavow the robbery and give up the men. But to every appeal he said that no one had been robbed, that the man had entered a gambling game and had lost his money fairly. So he declined to do anything about the matter, finally making the excuse that if Stewart had not "hollered" he would feel like going out and getting him a piece of the money.

Judge Sehlbrede sent for Smith as soon as he got in town. At 6 o'clock Smith went to the marshal's office where the Judge was.

They talked the whole matter over in the presence of Marshal Taylor and a representative of the DAILY ALASKAN, but to every appeal Smith made the same answer—he boys who had the money won it in a fair game and they should keep it. He also said he had a hundred men who would stand behind him and see that they were protected. The Judge finally told him he could not afford to stand up for a gang of thieves; but he almost screamed—"Well, Judge, declare me in with the thieves. I'll stay with them," and with that he passionately beat the table with his fist and left the room.

Again Judge Sehlbrede sent for him, an hour later, and talked with him. But it was always the same. He would do nothing and "would stand by the boys." He did offer to give up one of the men, but he made his surrender conditional upon certain men being appointed to guard him. Judge Sehlbrede declined to submit to any conditions and he called upon those who were with him to know whether, if he issued warrants, they would arrest Smith and his whole gang. The Judge was told that every man of them would be brought in. He said he wanted the men, but if he issued the warrants, they would arrest Smith and his whole gang. The Judge was told that every man of them would be brought in. He said he wanted the men, but if he issued the warrants, they would arrest Smith and his whole gang. The Judge was told that every man of them would be brought in. He said he wanted the men, but if he issued the warrants, they would arrest Smith and his whole gang.

Along about the middle of the afternoon while perhaps twenty men were standing on the corner of Broadway and Fifth avenue discussing the affair, Smith passed through the crowd. Some one used his name and suggested something about his being such a coward that he had to have a gang of men with him. He heard the remark and turned around on the crowd, with an oath, threatening to litter the street with corpses. No one defied him, but from that moment Smith's days in Skaguay were numbered by the citizens in that crowd. They knew that Smith had to be killed, driven out or presented with a quit claim deed to the town. That he himself thought something of the same thing is shown by his exclamation to Denny Brogan, who was trying to argue with him, "Well, I am about due to kill a man and I have lived long enough myself anyway."

Inside half an hour from the time the shooting took place, two hundred citizens were organized into a company. Judge Sehlbrede appointed Captain Tanner special officer and Tanner at once organized his men. He had every house suspected of harboring one of the Smith gang raided and searched, and guards were put on every wharf along the bay, on the hillsides, and the railroad people were notified of the occurrence, set guards along the north of the city and on the bridges with

a view to round up the remnant of the gang.

At 1 o'clock this morning Frank Reid was taken to the Union hospital and at 5 o'clock Dr. Whiting, the railroad surgeon, who had been sent for the night before, operated to locate the course of the bullet, and the damage done by the wound. Dr. Whiting afterward came down town and said that he believed that the intestines and bladder were not hurt, but that the abdominal cavity was perforated and a peritonitis might ensue, which would be fatal. The pelvis or hip bone was shattered and he took out a dozen pieces of splintered bone. Dr. Whiting thinks that though Reid is a very badly injured man he has a chance to recover, though he must, under the most favorable conditions, take a long time to get well.

After Reid had been attended to Judge Sehlbrede went down to the wharf to view Smith's body. He placed a guard of five men over it, and ordered them to remove it to the undertaking establishment, which was done. Judge Sehlbrede held the inquest today.

The town after the shooting last night was nearly wild. All sorts of rumors were afloat and more shootings, lynchings and the like were talked about, but presently Captain Tanner showed so conclusively that he was the proper man for the leadership of the men that quiet prevailed and every one felt that the worst was over.

Through it all two sentiments were in the ascendancy, one of sorrow for Frank Reid, who was the hero of the hour, and the other of heartfelt thankfulness that the city had been rid of its one blighting factor, and one of the most desperate and daring lawbreakers of modern times.

## Notice of Land Claim.

SKAGUAY, July 5, 1898.

I hereby notify all whom it may concern that I have located a homestead land claim, under the provisions of the new homestead land law, on the west side of Skaguay river, running west over the bluff, and having for its north boundary what would be about a continuation westward of eight avenue, and for its south boundary, a continuation of First avenue. All parties are cautioned against occupying the same.

C. H. DEWITT.

## Notice of Partnership Disolution.

The partnership heretofore existing between Nick Weber and Rudolph Doetwyler, under the firm name of Weber & Doetwyler, in Skaguay, Alaska, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Said Nick Weber withdrawing from said firm and Rudolph Doetwyler continuing said business in his own name, assuming all firm liabilities and owning all assets of said firm.

Rudolph Doetwyler,  
Nick Weber.

Skaguay, Alaska, June 20th, 1898.

Everest sells ham, bacon and lard.

## Special Notice.

Barge No. 4, of Dr. Cleveland's Yukon fleet will leave Lake Bennett for Dawson on or about July 12th. As this trip will be under Dr. Cleveland's personal supervision, parties desiring passage and transportation are assured of safety and convenience. For further particulars inquire at Barge No. 4, Lake Bennett.

Furnish up your homes and be comfortable with folding beds, springs and mattresses, rockers, stands, chenille portiers, lace curtains, carpets, matting, linoleum, dining chairs, tables, lamps, clocks, cook stoves, etc. at the Da Bois furniture company, the house furnishers, Broadway, next to the Mondamin Hotel, cor. Holly Street.

The Canadian Pacific steamers "Tar tar" or "Athenian" arrive every Monday night and sail Tuesday forenoons. For tickets and accommodations apply to Canadian Pacific Ry. office 314 Broadway. F. J. Baker, agent.

FOR SALE—Story and half building and lot on Broadway, (renting for \$100 per month) at an extraordinary low figure. Ross & Walker Mondamin Hotel.

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