

# MONSTER PETITION

To the Council Sounds the Death Knell of Incorporation Scheme.

WILSON WILL TAKE ANYTHING

He Can Get at the Hands of the Council, and Wants Peace.

JUSTICE DUGAS SEES A SLUR

Aimed at the Government in the Preamble to Mr. Wilson's Wage Resolution.

From Thursday and Friday's Daily. The Yukon council met last evening in the courthouse, and much matter of interest was discussed, although little action was taken because the matters coming before the body required so much time in discussion.

The first matter coming before the council was a communication from Tabor, Walsh & Hulme, attorneys for the water company, asking for relief from their present painful condition respecting the ordinances governing their operations.

The letter set forth that under the ordinances referred to the company found it impossible to transact business. It could not interest capital in its schemes because the law governing it did not even permit it to use the public highways to lay pipes without getting permission from the council.

Attached to the correspondence was the draft of an ordinance which the company believed, if enacted by the council would give them the desired relief. It was especially stated that nothing in the draft was intended to have any bearing on the litigation now pending between the company and Mrs. McConnell. The matter was referred to the proper committee for action.

A long petition was received, signed by many citizens, praying that some action be taken by the council for the removal of houses of ill-fame from the midst of the city, where their presence tended to produce a bad moral effect, increased the danger from fire and lowered the value of property generally. The matter was referred to the police and action recommended.

Drs. Edwards and Duncan petitioned to be appointed vaccinators, but owing to the statement made by many that vaccination acted as a hardship upon those who were compelled to work right along after the scraping of their arms just the same as before, and also that smallpox has disappeared, it was decided not to take any action till after a board of health conference could be had today to ascertain whether it were absolutely necessary to carry out the plan of enforced vaccination.

Justice Dugas pointed out the fact that the expense of maintaining six vaccinators at \$30 per day would cost \$180 every 24 hours, and while he was in favor of vaccination, if necessary, still the expense was heavy, and unless amply justified by the demands of health he did not think it advisable to incur the expense.

The all absorbing topic of city incorporation was introduced by a petition, which, though short in itself was very lengthy in its list of signers, there being several hundred names attached to it.

The petition set forth that the signers did not believe as good a government could be provided under a municipality as is enjoyed under the present government, and therefore prayed that the council would take no action looking towards incorporation, and was practically a vote of confidence in the council. It was signed by a list of names covering nine or ten pages of type-written paper, and it is believed sounded the death-knell of incorporation so far as present action is concerned.

The report of the committee appointed to examine into the working and deserts of the Salvation Army, in view of the fact that that institution had asked for \$500 as assistance in their work of harboring and providing work

for the destitute, showed that there are 13 inmates of the shelter who are being provided with work at \$5 per day, and that they pay the army 50 cents for meals and 25 cents for beds. This work is to saw wood.

After some discussion, during which it was said that the action of the council must not be taken as establishing a precedent, \$250 was voted for the purpose.

Many applications were on hand for the position of inspecting flues, and they were finally all referred to the committee on public works.

In the matter of investigating the manner in which mails are being handled, it was reported by the commissioner that the explanation of Mr. Pulham, of the C. D. Co., concerning delays earlier in the winter, went to show that there had been difficulty in getting the trail in condition, and that considerable trouble had been experienced in getting horses on the ground. Now, however, there are 17 mail stations between Dawson and Whitehorse and 23 head of horses, used exclusively in transporting mails. The explanation was deemed satisfactory and the charge was denied that any freight whatever had been hauled by mail teams.

Commissioner Ogilvie stated that the season had now come when it was desirable to begin laying the foundations for the new bridge across the Klondike, and he thought it advisable to call for tenders for supplying the timbers which are to enclose the two iron piers.

Considerable discussion was heard concerning the relative merits of contract and day labor in public work, and it was finally decided to call for tenders in the matter of timber and allow the actual construction work to remain open for further discussion.

The commissioner replied to two interrogations by Mr. Wilson, made at a previous meeting, one covering the present standing of the royalty question, and the other about what took Mr. Girouard to Ottawa. To the former question he said he hoped a little later to be in a position to report something, but that just now there was nothing. As to why the member referred to had gone to Ottawa he stated that Mr. Thomas O'Brien had represented to the government that by reason of the court orders growing out of the suit brought by the Nugget, he had been unable to collect tolls for a certain length of time on his tram road concession, and that thereby he had sustained a very heavy loss, and inasmuch as the order had eventually been reversed he thought he was entitled to reimbursement. Report after report on the matter has been forwarded, and the mails had failed to give the necessary relief sought, and consequently the council, not being of the belief that it owed Mr. O'Brien anything, it had been deemed advisable to send a member of the council to Ottawa to lay the matter before the government. In view of this statement it is interesting to call to mind the statement offered gratis by Mr. Girouard on the streets the morning he left, to the effect that such was not his mission.

A communication was read from the Liberal Association, asking that it be furnished with a list of the names of federal employes and their salaries. The communication stated that this request could not be complied with without the consent of the government, and a motion was made and carried to the effect that the matter be referred to the federal government.

After this came the feature of the evening; a passage at arms between Justice Dugas and Councilman Wilson. This grew out of the notice of a motion made by the latter at the last meeting, and resulted in victory for the justice.

The preamble and somewhat ambiguous wording of the notice was what caused the difference of opinion, the older member believing that the preamble contained a slur on the government, and resenting it accordingly.

The motion contained a resolution which, briefly stated, was to the effect that all employes of the territorial government receive not less than \$5 per day with board for their services, and the preamble set forth that the government had set a bad example to corporations and others in the matter of putting wages under the prevailing standard. It also set forth the fact that wages had been reduced out of keeping with the comparative cost of living, and that if this condition continued it would result in forcing labor to organize to resist the encroachments of capital.

After Justice Dugas had asked what the resolution really meant, and pointed out the slur on the government, and denied the charges concerning the reduction of wages, Mr. Wilson said it seemed plain enough to him what the resolution meant, and so far as the preamble was concerned, well, it was

only a preamble anyway, and cut no figure.

"It cuts a figure here, sir," replied Justice Dugas, "because we want to understand you. Does that resolution mean that the territorial government is to pay those wages, or that everyone will have to?"

"Certainly it only means that the government is to pay that, and in so doing to set an example to others and acknowledge the justice of it by so doing."

"Do you withdraw the rest of it? If so we can discuss the matter."

Mr. Wilson said he would withdraw the rest of it, in fact he would do anything he could and take anything he could get at the hands of the council, and wanted it generally understood that he had no notion of running the council. After that the bird of peace once more went to roost and harmony reigned again, and further discussion was postponed.

Mr. Wilson wanted to know if it would not be well for the council to meet fortnightly instead of weekly and have longer sessions, and the commissioner replied that owing to the fact that the only available place at present in which public meetings could be held was the courthouse, and as many of the members of the council were officials who had other and imperative duties to perform, which would render it impossible to hold prolonged meetings. Later, however, it was his opinion that the constitution would have to be amended in such a way as to admit of the council's meeting once or twice a year, and the work in the interim being done by committees empowered to act.

The meeting then adjourned till the next regular meeting night.

## Chief of Mormonism.

Lorenzo Snow, the head of the Church of Latter Day Saints, commonly called Mormons, is perhaps the most influential man in Utah. He is very wealthy, and the church of which he is "first president," or virtual chief, likewise has great holdings of property in the state.

As one of the old school of Latter Day Saints President Snow believed in plural marriages. This fact is causing some comment now, for it is alleged that the venerable elder is neglecting three of the women who bear his name. They are said to charge that he is living with one wife in luxury in Salt Lake City, while they are neglected and treated in a niggardly manner in a small Utah town named Brigham. It is alleged that the elder is greatly under the influence of his latest wife, who is also said to be a younger and fairer woman than her predecessors.

The old man is nearing the end of his days, for he is about 86 years of age. His faculties and mental powers are, however, undimmed. He is of New England stock and Ohio birth and a graduate of the famous Oberlin college. When quite a young man, more than 60 years ago, he was attracted by the preaching of some of the founders of his church at Kirtland, O., and since then he has been one of its most devoted followers. He early grew into favor with the elders and was sent to Europe about the middle of the century to propagate the faith. Snow and his work soon attached him to Brigham Young, the late head of the Latter Day Saints, and he became one of Young's most devoted adherents and trusted lieutenants. He is enthusiastic in his praise of Young and devotion to his memory. Snow succeeded the late William Woodruff as head of the church in 1898.—Salt Lake Tribune.

## Remarkable Contest.

Cincinnati, Dec. 11.—A remarkable contest over the \$5000 estate of Miss Mary Strauch, of Tacoma, Wash., began in probate court here today. Miss Strauch, who is 21 years old, is a daughter of the late Adolph Strauch, a famous landscape gardener. She is a member of a religious sect known as the "Church of the Living God," and was accompanied here by an elder. She declares she will turn all her estate over to her church. Her guardian, Leopold Burckhard, objects as does her mother.

Tacoma, Dec. 11.—Mary Strauch left Tacoma in company with 30 others for the Shiloh Home, in Maine, in June last under the charge of Evangelist Sanford. The girl's mother strenuously opposed her going and there was a sensational scene at the depot in the mother's effort to keep her daughter back. It was charged that the girl was spirited aboard the train. Mrs. Strauch McCall, the girl's mother, claims her daughter was hypnotized by members of the Shiloh party. N. H. Harriman and others allege Miss Strauch went of her own free will, carrying out a choice she had held for three years.

Mufflers and silk handkerchiefs at Sargent & Pinks's.

## STORY OF COLONIAL DAYS

### When the King's Men Make Trouble in New England.

### A Marriage That Was Believed by the Girl to be Off Forever, Took Place on Time.

Well, as I was saying, this is the way it came about: I was a young thing then, just turned 18. Your grandfather had been my playmate, hero and protector from the time that I was old enough to go to school. I had never thought of marrying any one but him, and so when he asked me to be his wife, why, of course, I said "Yes."

Well, it was in the spring of 1775 that we were to be married. Mother and I spent the winter getting my things made up, and I had as fine an outfit as a girl could possibly have in those days. The day set for the wedding was the 19th of April—yes, the very day on which the battle of Lexington occurred, as I have good reason to remember.

Those were anxious days for us. I remember how serious my father and brothers used to look as they discussed the events which were then taking place. Their only conversation was about rights, stamps and taxes.

When the towns began to raise "minutemen," why, of course, we raised a company in our town, and your grandfather and my brothers were members of it. We girls could not stand guard, of course, so in order to show our patriotism we all signed a paper in which we agreed not to have anything to do with the men of the town who refused to join the company.

The 19th of April was a beautiful day, though a warm one for the season. We were all up early that morning, for there was a great deal to be done. It was about 9 o'clock in the forenoon when my mother, who had been looking over some linen, suddenly raised her head, exclaiming as she did so, "Why, Mary, was that the meeting house bell?"

"What can it mean?" I cried, and, running to the window, I caught sight of our neighbor's sons, Joe and John Eaton, running down the road with their guns. Across the way Harry Wright was plowing the field. The boys called out to him as they passed, and, without stopping to unhitch the horse, he seized his gun and was off across the fields.

"It is an alarm, mother!" I cried. "The boys are down by the brook," she said. "The sound will not reach them. Run and tell them!"

Without delay I hurried to the kitchen, and, seizing the horn, I ran out of the house and started for the brook, which was some distance from the house. I blew a blast on the horn as I ran, and as the boys caught sight of me I pointed toward the road, where several men could be seen running with their guns. The boys understood, and, waving their hands to me, they were off across the field to the road.

"What do you suppose the matter is?" asked mother when I returned to the house.

"I do not know," was my reply, "but I am going to find out." And I ran out of the house and took a short cut across the fields to the meeting house, which was to be the gathering place if the alarm should ever be sounded. I, for one, had never expected to hear any alarm, for at home we hoped for a peaceful settlement of the difficulties. But when I reached the church and saw the whole town gathered on the green the men's stern air and the women's pale faces frightened me, and I began to fear that something serious was the matter.

"What is it? Where are they going?" I asked. And as I spoke the men came hurrying out of the meeting house, where they had heard a few words from Parson Smith, and, mounting their horses, rode off as fast as they could go. I looked for your grandfather, but he was not there. Catching sight of my father, I ran to him. "Have you seen Henry?" (that's your grandfather) I asked.

"Henry was at the tavern when the messenger rode through here," replied my father, "and, as he had his horse with him, he rode away without waiting for the company to assemble."

You may imagine my feelings as I turned to go home. This was my wedding day, and the man who was to marry me had ridden off without a word, knowing, too, that he might never return, if all they were saying about fights and resistance was true.

My father had reached home before me, and as I opened the door I heard mother ask, "Do you think it is anything serious, father?"

"I am afraid it may be, wife," he said. "The messenger said that Governor Gage has sent some of the king's

troops to destroy the supplies which have been stored at Concord. If the report is true, there will be resistance, and if it comes to that it will be very serious business for us."

My mother kept her fears to herself and did her best to make me feel that it would come out all right, but those

hours were the most anxious I ever spent. So through the day we watched and waited for news.

The first news that came to us from the fight at Lexington and the other doings of that day arrived about 6 o'clock in the afternoon, when some minutemen from another town stopped at the tavern on their way home. They told the story of the day to the little crowd of anxious women who eagerly questioned them for news of some dear one.

My father would not let me go down to the tavern, but went down himself and brought us the news. I can see him now hurrying along the road.

"Something unusual has happened, Mary!" exclaimed my mother. "I never saw your father look so excited."

I hastened down the path to meet him.

"Bad news, my child; bad news!" he exclaimed. "There has been an encounter with the king's troops." And then, reading the question in my eyes, he continued, "But they brought no news of our men."

The hour set for the wedding was 8 o'clock, but it began to look as if there would be no wedding, for it was now after 7 o'clock, and none of our men had returned home.

Mother and I sat in silence in the kitchen while father walked back and forth in the room above.

At last we heard steps outside, and then my brother Arthur, who was among the first to reach home, staggered into the room. I sprang up and ran to him. He sank into the nearest chair, and his gun fell to the floor with a thud. Arthur was only a boy of 15, you must remember, and the day had been a terrible one.

When he had recovered a little, my father spoke. "What news do you bring, my son?" he asked.

Now, I had felt from the first that he had brought bad news, and by the way he hesitated and glanced from father to me and still did not speak I felt sure of it. So I put my worst fears into words.

"Arthur," I said, "is it Henry?"

"Listen," he said, speaking rapidly. "The king's troops were in full retreat when we reached the road. We did not keep with our companies, but each one found shelter as he was able behind trees, walls or fences. I met Henry as I was crossing a field, and we took shelter together and awaited the coming of the troops. We had just got settled when Henry caught sight of a flanking party coming right down on us. He called to the men near us to run for their lives, and at the same time we both jumped the wall and ran for a house which stood in the field just opposite. I reached the opposite wall in safety and turned round to look for Henry, but he was not with me. At that moment the troops came round a sudden turn in the road and sent some shots in our direction. At the risk of being shot at I stood up and looked across the road. He must have been hit by the flanking party, for he lay just by the wall."

"Are you sure it was he?" asked father.

"Yes; I knew him by the green on his powderhorn," replied my brother.

"You staid by and looked after him?" asked father.

"I tried to, sir, but the troops came down on us, and we were obliged to move on. I went back to the place as soon as I could, but I must have mistaken the spot, for I could not find him."

Meanwhile I sat in my chair, feeling as if I had just awakened from a bad dream. I did not fully realize what had happened, for it seemed impossible.

"Here are some people, Mary," said mother. "You would better go up to your room and lie down."

I did as I was told. There on the bed lay my wedding gown. I could not bear to look at it, and, picking it up, I placed it in the large chest in which my linen was packed and pulled down the lid; then I threw myself on the bed, and tears came to my relief. So I lay there thinking over the events of the day, my wedding day that was to have been. How different from what I had anticipated!

Suddenly I heard the sound of a horse's feet coming up the road at a furious pace. I sat up and listened.

"Somebody is riding on an important errand," I said to myself. Nearer and nearer came the sound, and the rider, whoever he was, drew rein at our door. Then there were a murmur of voices and an opening and shutting of doors and then my mother's voice calling to me: "Mary, Mary; child, come down! Henry is here. He's come!"

Scarcely believing that I heard aright, I got up, and ran down stairs and into the kitchen, and there before me, his face pale as death, with a blood stained bandage bound about his forehead, stood your grandfather.

"Mary," he cried, holding out his hands to me. "I am in time! The clock has not struck yet!"

Then Parson Elder, who had come over to hear the news from Arthur, came forward and said, "Shall I perform the ceremony now?"

So right then and there your grandfather, in his working clothes, all stained with dust and blood, and in my morning calico, were married.—Forward.

Sargent & Pinks have the finest assortment of American neckwear for the holidays in Dawson.