THE DAILY KLONDIKE NEGGET: DAWSON, Y. T., TUESDAY, MAY 7. 1901

DEATH BIRD'S MISSION the storm would soon break and that young men in the city, who with J. J Hiller and Williem CV, who with J. J ed Indians about.

is to Warn Travelers of Impending Danger.

Heard Only at Night-M. Quad's Experience.

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Vork

Long enough before I, a lieutenant tay there in the pouring rain till day. a infantry, made my first trip across light came. There had been in the the great Staked plains of Texas as an band, as near as we could figure it, 21 scort to a couple of civil engineers I Indians. We had fired without aim and heard of the death bird of the and the destruction wrought was due to luck or accident, but there were 16 but there were plenty who had redskins lying dead on the sands around head its notes, and its notes always the camp. Among these were a full meant danger. One might travel to chief, a subchief and five or six noted and fro on the Staked plains for a year warriors. Our volleys 'had 'accomin never see a bird of any sort except plished more than a year's campaignabout their edges. The only living ing with 600 soldiers. Indeed they things to be met with are serpents, lizbrought peace for two years. Said one unds, scorpions and skulking wolves. of the survivors to me afterward : 'We had planned to kill the entire

The aridness and desolation are too much even for the buzzards. The death bird, so the legend went, ageared only at night, and then no them also, but we didn't believe you in, and no hunter could imitate him, you not understood and moved away but one hearing them in the silence of not a man of you would have escaped." at night and the desert could make no nistake. Before making the trip an ald hunter said to me :

There is but one danger to look out across it I looked for the death bird at morning, noon and night, but 1 you clear across the Alesert. They will never got sight of him. His mission at attack you by daylight, but at was to fly only at night and to tell of peril M: QUAD. them, they will creep upon you as settly as serpents and spare none. Lis-

There were 16 of us in the party. December on a wheat ship, proves to be Fourteen soldiers were supposed to con- one of the best known characters in sinte a force able to take care of itself the Northwest. Baronett is the brother anywhere. There was more anxiety as of an English nobleman, who was renour water and rations than as to the cently killed in the South African war, Indians who might dog our footsteps. his fortune reverting to Baronett. This hyss midsummer, and the heat on nobleman at the outbreak of the Boer that great surface of sand and alkali war, it is reported, raised a company soil was simply terrific. After the first of yzomanry, paying and equipping day, when we were clear of shelter, a them himself, and taking them to South

march of six or eight miles was all any Africa. ne was capable of. The nights rought cold breezes and recuperation, of the Wandering Jew. He is 70 or but they also brought a loneliness no more years old, has apparently known person can describe. Men aflost on the poverty for many years of his life, and ide ocean in a small boat hear strange for years and years has lived in differwonds at night and are made afraid. ent parts of the west. Part of his life Nen on the desert are almost made was spent on the sea where he was counds by the uncanny surroundings. inured to all of the hardships met with It there is a chirp of a cricket or the by the sailor before the mast. For howiof a coyote, it is not company. many years he lived in the Yellowstone

It simply adds to the loneliness. If National Park where he owned a toll the night is unbroken, then it is as if bridge. Some ten or twelve years ago a beavy blanket had been thrown over he sold this bridge to the government wer head to shut out the living world. and since that time he has been min-We saw nothing of Indians. No one ing in Alasks, Montara and Washing-eleved that a party took our trail. ton. He is an old-time typical western laithful watch was kept, however, prospector, always carrying around a after a few nights when I had come small piece of ore in his pocket to ina realize how helpless we really were terest capitalists in his prospects, that

the first break would be a wivid flash of Hiller and William Cameron will also - The Grand Duke of Mecklenburg was lightning. The men were instructed go north to act in the capacity of pur- one day gambling at the Doberan to fire with the flash in case it reveal- sers on the company's steamers. Mr. tables and was betting on the same At last, when we were all in a trem- baggage agent of the C. P. R. several stood next to him. ble with anxiety, the flash came. For weeks ago. Mr. Johnson was his chief Both having lost their money, the

Lucky John H. Baronett.

The story of Baronett reads like that

a few seconds it was as if a great clerk. F. Victor Austin goes up from grand duke inquired, "Well, potter, searchlight had fallen upon the desert. Victoria to also take a position as what shall we do now?" Has Never Been Seen and its Voice is closed for a second. When opened they some time in the employ of the Union "Oh," replied the master potter, "your highness will screw up the It was so blinding that every eye was purser. Mr. Cameron has been for "Oh," replied the master politer, and knees within 25 feet of the tents. I that a farewell supper will be tendered

A volley was fired straight into their Messrs. Quigley, Hiller and Johnson faces and a second as another flash by a number of their friends -- Vanshowed a few in retreat, and then we couver World.

Giving Him a Rest.

habitants of a Massachusetts town is a byword among his neighbors and a trial to his grandchildren, who have not inemper.

His grandson John in particular suffers from the old man's untiring inittle grocery shop, where everything, a from codfish to brooms, may be found, A purchaser of gingersnaps lingered one day to hear the poontime address delivered to poor John by wis grandlot of you. We heard the notes of the death bird and knew you would hear father.

ne death blid, so the second and them also, but we didn't believe you for my dinner," said the old man offices: At Mil, at Upper Ferry on Klondike and more briskly. "and on the way lill carry liver and at Boyle's Whart. J. W. BOYLE. up these pails to Miss Manson and fetch back her kerosene can. I shall be gone upwards of half an hour. You'll have plenty of time to eat you posted along the desert or journeyed luncheon, and while you're resting after that I wish you'd saw up that little mess of wood that lays out by the back door and split it up for stove kindling, for the weather's turning sharp a'ready. 'Most likely I'll he back 'fore you get out o' work, and anyways I don't Tacoma, April 17 .- John R. Baronett, want to keep you at it all the time, so in for the notes of the death bird, and the Englishman'for whom a fortune is if there's a few extry minutes jest set den you hear them take instant warn- awaiting in England, and who was sup- down and make out a bill or two. The posed to have sailed from Tacoma last fust of the month'll be upon us 'fore we know it."-Youth's Companion.

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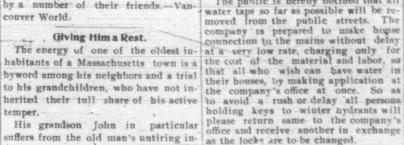
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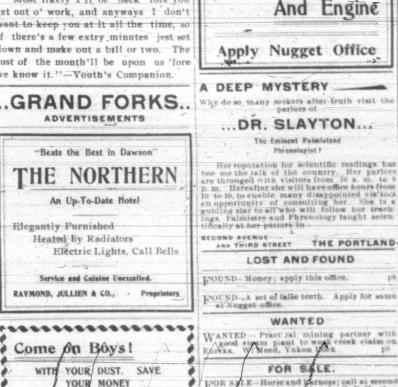
uffers from the old man's untiring in-as the locks are to be chauged. iustry, for John is his assistant in the THE DAWSON CITY WATER POWER CO., LTD. May 6th, 1901.



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s 11 to 1; 3 to 5; 7 to

en out a week when there came the Baronett left England with a party ckest of black nights. It was black of friends forming an expedition of cause it was moonless and a storm adventurous characters who were seek me gathering. Our tents were set up ing fortunes and pleasure in his small is a cluster, but they could not be seen vessel named the Royal George. This at distance of six feet. Three sen- vessel was wrecked on the coast of mels were on duty, but they could not South America and Baronett and his whe sands at their feet. If the In- companions were picked up and taken the had followed, there would never to Valparaiso. Baronett came on to a better night for a surprise. It Washington. His present whereabouts wild be no trick at all to creep within are unknown. Some months ago he abbing distance of the sentinels, and left the Sound cities and it was thought welley of arrows and bullets sent he had gone to California, but investimough the tents must wound or kill gation proved this to be untrue. It is now reported he is in one of the minlost of us.

found my self depending on that have an extraordinary surface showing.

erend of the death bird. If we were Unfortunately he never seemed able to

aced, he would warn us. We had strike the "pay streak "

I was sitting in the door of my tent Ing towns of Montana. A man by the m hour after midnight, wondering how name of Thomas Steele, from San Franin the storm would break, when claco, has sent word to Baronett's tame to me from a point not far friends here that he is positive he can int the notes of the death bird. find the missing man within a few days sounded a bit like the call of a stating that Baroaett was an old comand yet they were unlike. They rade of his in Alaska and that he intike words instead of notes. tends to come and assist in the search

They were soft and clear, and from the tery first they said to me :

"Look out! Look out! Look out! Danger! Danger! Death! chief clerk to E. J. Coyle, assistant

eath! Death !" repeat that the bird seemed to be between Ft. William and Vancouver, s instead of crying out in its has tendered his resignation to accept tural notes. I may have got this idea the position of assistant to Henry Darlmy state of nervous apprehension, ing, manager of the White Pass & Vuto it was. I turned and woke up kon railway company's steamers on two sleeping engineers and asked the Yukon river, between Whitehorse

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ES light Thursd OW ON SALE

D-NIGHTI AN'S ondiker in arsh of a With

on't Miss

ed with by some strong gale until the present. a ridges almost formed a natural fort. to an north and by and by reached the fort. It was so dark that men had to

C. P. R. Looses Officer. It is announced that R. A. Corbet, general passenger agent of the C. P. R. TELEPHONE

to listen. They did not make and Dawson. Mr. Corbet has been conwords as I did, but one of them nected with the C. P. R. for a number of years and acted as its agent in Daw-

"That's a danger cry, or I never son and other places. He has always ed one. I tell you we are menaced been on the alert and was ever awake to the company's interests. His desome great peril !" Thrice the death bird called its notes, Farture from Vancouver will be read then all was silence as before. A gretted by a large circle of friends. aldier was sent creeping away to call Mr. Corbet's headquarters will be at in the sentinels. A tew rods to the Whitehorse. Mrs. Corbet and Miss th of us, as we had noticed when Corbet, his mother and sistes who reng into camp, the sands had been side on Berrard street will rmain for

Mr. Darling will have quite a staff With the greatest care and in the deep. of bright young men from Vancouver. est silence we left tents and baggage, There is E. A. Quigley who has been and, taking nothing but our water bot- employed for a number of years in the the and muskets, we crept out of camp customs service. He will act as purser

"Chubb" will be much missed by a the set for instead of spoken to, but at large number of friends and his loss the end of har as hour we lay in line will be felt by the Vanconver lacrosse our muskets resting on a sand club, of which he is the general secrepointing toward camp. One tary. Then there is Harry A. Johnson, Id tell by the feeling in the air that one of the best known and popular



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