

CAPTAIN BLEDSOE'S

Inconstancy Causes Rude Awakening From Nina Moore's Love Dream.

COMES FROM 'FRISCO TO MARRY HIM

To Find Him Hoplessly Infatuated With Madam Lloyd.

YOUNG GIRL'S SAD STORY.

Is Earning Honest Living as Hospital Nurse—Grateful for Kindness Extended.

A story at once sad and pathetic, but not without its tinge of romance is now being enacted in Dawson by a cast of three, a man not proof against female wiles, a misused, heart-broken girl from San Francisco and a vaudeville actress.

In the San Francisco Sunday Examiner of March 3 appears a two column heading "To Arctic to Wed, but Betrothed Was False." Beneath the heading is the picture of a bright, vivacious appearing young lady and beneath an article of which the first few paragraphs are as follows:

"After traveling thousands of miles to wed the man of her heart, Miss Nina Moore of this city young, pretty, well educated, reached Dawson to find that another woman had usurped her place in his affections.

"W. H. Bledsoe is the name of the defaulting fiance. Miss Moore and her mother met him when they were going to Nome last year. He was a fellow-passenger and made himself very agreeable as well as useful to the ladies on the crowded steamer. He was a pilot in the employ of the Alaska Company, and his knowledge of the sea enabled him to be of especial service to the two women. Miss Moore, for four years had been employed in the art department of H. S. Crocker & Co. So assiduously did she devote herself to her duties that her health showed signs of breaking down, and she was advised to take a sea-voyage.

"The attentions of Bledsoe to the ladies continued in the Arctic city, and when she left Nome they were betrothed.

"Bledsoe went to Dawson, and from there he sent frequent letters. The happy day was fixed, Bledsoe arranging that the marriage should take place in San Francisco, but the arrangements had to be changed as he could not get away, and he asked her to go to him.

"Miss Moore sailed from here for Seattle on January 10th, and at the Sound port took the steamer Sentinel for Skagway. From there she journeyed by rail to Whitehorse and thence to Dawson by stage."

"The Examiner story goes on to say that on the stage from Whitehorse was a woman from Dawson, and to her Miss Moore confided the story of her purpose for coming to the frozen north.

"With all the bluntness incident to women who consider too lightly matters of the heart, the traveling acquaintance rudely shattered Miss Moore's blissful anticipations by informing her that her hero of the pilot-house and knight of the compass had been false to her in that he had married a variety actress, Mme. Lloyd by name, with whom he had become blindly infatuated, and that the announcement of the engagement followed later by the marriage had been the occasion of much merriment, flaring posters and a general Irish-wake time.

"The stage rolled into Dawson. Bledsoe knew that the girl he had wronged was to be a passenger, but he stayed away. Miss Moore told her story to the agent of the Alaska Commercial Company, and received the sympathy of that official. The story of Bledsoe's desertion was not quite as bad as had been painted, but it was bad enough. There had been no wedding on the stage, although, as the woman had said, the event had been advertised in big letters on the Savoy bills. At the last moment Bledsoe's friends discouraged the foolhardy scheme.

"The company's agent declared that

Miss Moore should not be out a dollar on the trip. Bledsoe was under contract as a river pilot for the approaching season, and it was but just that he should pay the expenses of what his own acts had incurred. Many homes were opened to the friendless girl. She wanted to return immediately, but the long trip had exhausted her and her new found friends insisted that she take a proper amount of rest.

So completely prostrated was Miss Moore over the heartless treatment she had received by her affianced that, thoroughly broken down, she went to St. Mary's hospital, where the kind sisters cared for her for 15 days, during which time her sense of pride and independence asserted themselves and she made a determination to not bow down with wounded pride and sorrow, but to face the world and all its realities. The result was she applied and was given employment as nurse at the Good Samaritan hospital, where she is now unfortunately confined to her room with a severe sore throat.

When shown by a Nugget reporter yesterday the piece from the Examiner she read it slowly through and replied: "That is true, every word of it, but I am sorry any publicity has been given my troubles by the papers, but every word stated there is true."

When asked of her intentions for the future Miss Moore said:

"I propose to stay in Dawson and earn an honest living for myself and mother, who is in San Francisco. When I left there to come north the papers gave me a big send off and now after being treated so shamefully by a heartless, vacillating man I would be ashamed to go back. Yes, I will stay right where I am as I am not the one to be ashamed of myself, having done nothing that any decent girl would not do for the man she loved and whom she thought loved her. I understand that Capt. Bledsoe and Madame Lloyd are not yet married on account of her not yet having been divorced from a former husband. He can marry her any time, however, as far as I am concerned, for he is nothing more to me."

Miss Moore speaks feelingly of the kindness extended to her since her arrival in Dawson by all who have been made acquainted with her sad story. She is a bright, attractive looking young lady of 21 or 22 years of age, and from her conversation is possessed of good, practical education.

COMING AND GOING.

Mrs. McKinney returned from a visit to Grand Forks this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Flannery returned to Dawson yesterday from a six months' trip to the States.

Mr. J. J. McRay, one of Dawson's oldest timers, returned this morning from a trip to the outside.

Mr. T. C. Healy is gradually regaining his health and is able to enjoy two or three hours of exercise every day.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Chappelle and Mr. and Mrs. Sam Stanley leave in the morning for a trip to Jack Wade creek.

The C. D. stage brought in the following passengers Thursday night: Mr. and Mrs. John Raap, Mrs. E. Card, Mr. L. H. Poutius and Mr. D. A. McKenzie.

There will be about two weeks yet in which the stages will be able to run; after that time the mails will be forwarded by dog teams until travel is entirely impossible.

The officers and members of the Civil Service hockey team will appear in full regalia in Goetzmann's photographic parlors tomorrow at 2 p. m., to have their pictures taken.

Mr. and Mrs. George Byrnes (nee Gandolfo) arrived on the stage Thursday night. Both are looking in exceptional health and are evidently well satisfied with life.

Henry E. Ridley, of the law firm of Pattullo & Rildey, left on a business trip this morning for Toronto, Montreal, Ottawa and New York. He expects to return on one of the first boats.

A large number of Eldorado and Bonanza creek miners are in town today to pay their last respects to the remains of Mr. Frank Belcher whose funeral occurred at the Presbyterian church at 2 o'clock this afternoon.

The McDonald Iron Works shipped the first installment of Alex McDonald's big thawing and hoist plant to the mouth of Adams gulch yesterday. It consisted of a pine-ton boiler, the largest yet taken up the creeks. Another one, the same size will be sent up Monday. The balance of the plant is at Whitehorse and if the weather permits will be brought in over the ice.

More Inspectors Coming.

Inspectors Primrose and Crosby yesterday left Whitehorse for Dawson, Major Wood having received a wire to that effect. On reaching here they will be added to the majors' staff, their services being required in the discharge of the work of this division.

Photographer wanted. Cantwell, Third ave. and First st. p27

Creek orders a specialty. Cribbs & Rogers, druggists. c23

Beef, chechako, 33c by the side, at P. O. Market, Third street.

Special Power of Attorney forms for sale at the Nugget office.

NOTES FROM GOLD RUN

Progress of Events On and About That Creek.

Mrs. A. L. Spencer has just returned from a trip to Chicago and the eastern states and is visiting Mrs. Ed Hering on Gold Run.

The point man who was scalded in the drifts of 23 Gold Run is recovering. He will not lose his sight as was at first feared.

Mr. F. R. Barnes and Con Short are again on Gold Run and have just placed first-class machinery on their respective claims, 22 and 26. The machinery is being set up and work will soon be under way.

Joe Beck, of 11 Gold Run, wears a broad smile; a telegram of late date announces Mrs. Beck en route.

Chute & Wills have served injunctions on the boys working hillside No. 9, right limit. The ground being prospected is claimed by both the hillside and creek claim owners.

A big stampede is on for Mosquito gulch, coming into Dominion below Rob Roy and Gold Run. Two men have sunk several holes and went into Dawson to record. Reports are rife as to the richness of the ground, varying from 5 to 50 cents.

The Messrs. Slipper have completed their new Central hotel, 29 Gold Run, and will give an opening dance in the near future. The building is the finest outside of Dawson in the country. It is 30x70 feet and two stories high, built of lumber with dressed floors, wainscoting, etc. There will be twelve rooms upstairs, with an elegantly equipped bar and dining room as well as ladies' parlor, bath room and kitchen below. The hotel would be a credit to any city and speaks well for the enterprise of its owners.

The friends of Geo. Hartley, the Gold Run contractor, are somewhat worried as to his whereabouts. He disappeared last Tuesday, leaving his horse and general business unattended to and up to this writing has not been heard from.

Mr. Mark Tyler has placed some very fine bath tubs in the Gold Run laundry and is now ready for the "big clean-up." Sluicing will be carried on night and day.

Count Carboneau has purchased the interests of Messrs. Ennis, Winborg and McDock on No. 12 Gold Run and the dumps now on the ground. The consideration is said to have been \$20,000.

Burglars Met a Tartar.

Chicago, March 8.—A highly sensational attempt to rob the home of William McLaughlin, the millionaire coffee merchant, No. 97 Rush street, was made tonight. Scores of shots were fired, and Frederick McLaughlin, a son of the merchant, narrowly escaped death.

The residence is in a fashionable district on the North side. With bullets from two revolvers flying at him, young McLaughlin stood on the front porch of his father's house and caught a burglar who had entered the residence, as the thief slid down the porch pillar. The escaping burglar, with his two confederates on guard shooting at McLaughlin, drew his revolver and, placing it to McLaughlin's abdomen, pulled the trigger, but the cartridge failed to explode. McLaughlin struck the burglar a blow that sent him to the ground eight feet below. As he struck

...MARTONY CAFE...



- SUNDAY, MARCH 24
- Mock turtle soup.
 - Consomme, clear.
 - Lobster salad.
 - Fried Lake Lebarge trout, tartar sauce.
 - Boiled ox tongue, caper sauce.
 - Chicken pot pie, country style.
 - Lamb chops, saute, aux champignons.
 - Oyster patties a la princesse.
 - Jenny Lind pancakes, wine sauce.
 - Young turkey, stuffed, cranberry sauce.
 - Prime Ribs of Beef, au Jus.
 - Leg of Veal with dressing.
 - Saddle of Caribou with jelly.
 - Mashed and Stewed Potatoes.
 - French Peas.
 - English plum pudding, hard and brandy sauce.
 - Assorted pies, cakes, etc.
 - Tea.
 - Java Coffee.

his man McLaughlin grabbed the revolver from the burglar's hand and fired at him as he fell. Then followed the escape of the two men who had stood guard. The wounded man, forsaken by his comrades, ran madly after them, followed by McLaughlin and his brother-in-law, Gen. Hardin. After running a block, the pursuers were forced to halt, for the two men in the buggy made a stand at Lincoln park boulevard and Ontario street, and opened a fusillade while waiting for their wounded comrade to join them. When he got into the buggy the three lashed their horse and went south on Lincoln park boulevard.

The robbers obtained no booty.

Preacher Bets.
Chicago, March 2.—Some churchmen are saying that it is belittling salvation by treating it as a game of chance, but Duke M. Farson and the Rev. Richard A. Mosley aver they are doing God's work and that their motives are pure. They have made a wager, the terms of which are:

Fifteen souls saved in a two weeks' revival to be conducted at the Sheffield Avenue Methodist church by one of Mr. Farson's evangelists versus \$1000 in cash to be contributed to the church.

Mr. Farson, Chicago banker, preacher and philanthropist, feels sure he will win, while the Rev. Mr. Mosley says he cannot lose. Either way that the cards are dealt, he declares, will result in benefit to his church.

"In other words, it is a sure thing for me," he says. "If the evangelist who comes to my church saves 15 souls or any number of souls, the Lord will be victorious. If not, \$1000 will go to the church, to be used in the Lord's work."

The Rev. "Bud" Robinson, son of a Tennessee moonshiner, will commence the revival next Monday night. He is full of the fire of faith which years ago supplanted the fire of man-made spirits in his being.

At the present rate of consumption, the white fish the Pacific Cold Storage Co. brought in for the lenten season will all be gone long before Easter.

Mumm's, Pomeroy or Perinet champagnes \$5 per bottle at the Regina Club hotel.

Brewitt makes clothes fit. crt

BOILERS FOR SALE

4 Tubular Boilers from 15 to 25 horse power; 2 Engines for 5 and 6 inch Centrifugal Pumps; One 6 horse power Hoist with extended shaft and pulley; Stay Boilers; Steel Thaw Points, one inch pipe. ONE WALL TENT 20x40. J. I. SEABROOK, Agt. for A. L. W. Co. Opp. Dr. Bourke's Hotel, Second Ave.

Spring Opening

The Ladies of Dawson and vicinity are respectfully invited to attend our Spring opening on Tuesday, March 26, when we shall be pleased to show them the latest Parisian styles in trimmed millinery, blouses, silk skirts and a fine line of really elegant tailor made suits, spring coats and jackets, new handkerchiefs, neckwear and numerous other articles necessary to the toilet of a well dressed lady.

SUMMERS & ORRELL
Prices Right. SECOND AVENUE

Mail Is Quick

Telegraph Is Quicker

'Phone Is Instantaneous

YOU CAN REACH BY 'PHONE

SULPHUR, DOMINION, GOLD RUN

And All Way Points.

Have a phone in your house—The lady of the house can order all her wants by it.

Business Phones, \$25 Per Month

Residence Phones, \$15 Per Month

Office, Telephone Exchange, next to A. C. Office Building.
DONALD B. OLSON, General Manager

MINERS AND MINE OWNERS

ATTENTION!

There Are Three Reasons Why YOU Should Buy Your Supplies for Spring and Summer Work Here and Now—These Reasons Are

Low Freight Rates To all Creeks
Right Goods!!
Right Prices!!

NOTE—Orders by Mail or Courier Receive Careful and Prompt Attention.

A. E. Co.

GOING OUT?

Travel in Comfort and Make Quick Time

C. D. Co.'s Fast Passenger Stage

Leaves Dawson for Whitehorse Twice a Week
Wednesdays and Saturdays at 6 a. m. Royal Mail Service

"White Pass and Yukon Route."

A Daily Train Each Way Between Whitehorse and Skagway

...Comfortable Upholstered Coaches...

NORTH—Leave Skagway daily, except Sundays, 8:30 a. m. Bennett 12:15 a. m. Arrive at Whitehorse, 5:15 p. m.
SOUTH—Leave Whitehorse daily, except Sundays, 8:00 a. m. Bennett 1:25 p. m. Arrive at Skagway, 4:40 p. m.

E. C. HAWKINS, General Manager
J. FRANCIS LEE, Traffic Manager
J. H. ROGERS, Agent