

ANNUAL FREIGHT SCHEDULE ADOPTED

By the White Pass & Yukon Route for Present Season.

From Monday and Tuesday's Daily.

Agent Rogers, of the White Pass Route, arrived in Dawson Saturday afternoon bringing with him a copy of the new freight schedule which will go into effect this coming season and a condensation of which is printed below. He authenticates the report published in the Nugget that an agreement has been entered into between the companies operating steamers on the lower river and the company which he represents. The same rate will be charged by these companies for freight as that charged by the W. P. R., save that a differential in favor of the St. Michael route is allowed of \$10 per ton. In future all merchandise shipped through any of the big companies will be charged for according to actual weight, this being the system adopted by the W. P. & Y. R. as well as the lower river transportation companies. No more measurements will be taken, consequently a shipper can tell exactly how much a given consignment will cost to bring from coast points to Dawson. In speaking of the new schedule Mr. Rogers said: "It is a reduction of from 15 to 25 per cent over the rate of last year and is a greater reduction than at first glance would appear, for we will allow a shipper to come under the rate of the total number of tons he ships during the entire season, he to pay the regular rate for each shipment, but to get a rebate on his entire tonnage as soon as his shipments are completed. Thus a consignment of five tons in class A will cost \$135 per ton; if five more tons are shipped a rebate is given on the first shipment, and the second lot as well as the first, is charged for under the ten ton schedule which would be \$115 per ton and so on up to the rate given on 500 ton lots.

"I have not received the rates on hay and grain, but it is my impression that about the same charges will be made as last year with a possible reduction in oats.

"The following statement compiled by our company and forwarded to our different agencies will give a general idea of the advantages of the year's rate over that of 1900."

The rates on staples, such as canned goods, flour, etc., also iron goods and ordinary hardware and mining machinery, will compare as follows. In

GROUP RATES FROM PACIFIC COAST POINTS TO DAWSON.

| | Class A | Class B | Class C | Class D |
|-----------------------------|----------|----------|----------|----------|
| Under 5 tons | \$135 00 | \$145 00 | \$160 00 | \$290 00 |
| 5 tons and under 10 tons | 125 00 | 135 00 | 150 00 | 270 00 |
| 10 tons and under 25 tons | 115 00 | 125 00 | 140 00 | 250 00 |
| 25 tons and under 100 tons | 110 00 | 120 00 | 130 00 | 240 00 |
| 100 tons and under 200 tons | 105 00 | 115 00 | 125 00 | 230 00 |
| 200 tons and under 500 tons | 100 00 | 110 00 | 120 00 | 220 00 |
| Over 500 tons | 95 00 | 105 00 | 115 00 | 215 00 |

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| CLASS "A." Axes. Bacon. Beans. Brick. Candles. Canned goods. Chains. Drills. Grindstones. Hams. Lard. Milk. Nails. Rice. Rope. Soap. Sugar. Tobacco, plug. Type. Whisky. | CLASS "B." Baking powder. Beer and ale. Books. Butter. Coal oil. Coffee. Corn starch. Cream. Dried or salt fish. Apples, lemons, oranges. Window glass. Groceries, N. O. S. Hose. Boilers. Pumps. Shovels. Stoves. Wagons. Whisky, case. Brass goods. | CLASS "C." Agricultural implements. Bed springs. Blankets. Boots and shoes. Clothing. Crocery. Drugs. Dry goods (most). Earthenware. Electric light goods. Dried fruit. Machinery, N. O. S. Boilers. Paper. Poultry, dressed. Rubber goods. Stationery. Tinware. Tobacco, smoking. Vegetables. | CLASS "D." Window or door sashes, unglazed. Window or door sashes, glazed. Wood. Smokestacks. Telephone goods. Buggies. Carriages. |
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Inquest Continued.
The inquest which began on Saturday over the remains of Jack McPherson who committed suicide the previous night in a West Dawson cabin, has not been completed and the jury called by Magistrate Wroughton to sit in the case will again be in session tonight at 7 o'clock at which the physicians who will have conducted a postmortem examination of the remains will report.

Miss Courts, of Grand Forks, is in Dawson for a few days and is stopping at the McDonald hotel.

Ed Crawford and wife of 16 Eldorado, came to Dawson for a few days this morning.

Dog Catchers Wanted.
Dogs come and dogs go but the average number at the pound these days is about 30. Constable Borrows, the high muck-a-muck of the pound, is today in quest of two additional dog catchers as a short walk over the city yesterday convinced him that there are yet many unlicensed canines in Dawson that need catching and impounding very much.

The C. D. stage arrived last night with six sacks of mail and the following passengers: C. M. Farar, Jas. C. McCook, Mrs. West, C. B. Zabriski, C. W. Bechtel, Mr. and Mrs. Campbell and Geo. P. Wells.

Looks Ugly For Wolter.
Omaha, March 8.—Ernest J. Wolter, a prominent merchant of Schuyler, Neb., who was arrested in this city by a United States marshal on the charge of attempting to blackmail United States Senator Kearns, of Utah, was arraigned before Commissioner Anderson this afternoon. He waived preliminary hearing and was held to the federal grand jury in the sum of \$2000.

The arrest of Wolter was the result of prompt work by the postoffice inspection department, its agents having been at work on the case but five days. There were three letters written in connection with the attempted blackmail. The first, February 19, was addressed to the newly elected senator at Salt Lake. It spoke of the senator's success in life and newly acquired happiness, and of the writer's need of money. It made a demand for \$5000, and went into considerable detail in directing how the money should be sent. It was specified that it must be in \$20 bills, and that Kearns must get a bundle of books and magazines and put the money between the leaves. It was further directed that one corner of the bundle wrapped must be torn open, so that the postal officials could see that it contained books, and would not open it. It was threatened that if this was not done the writer would take Kearns' life, and that they would go to eternity together. The writer said he cared nothing about life unless he could have the money, and he directed that the amount be sent to box 484, Schuyler, Neb.

Two days later, February 21, the same party wrote a letter to Mrs. Kearns, demanding \$12,000 at once, and another \$12,000 by August 1. A threat of kidnaping her children was made as a penalty for noncompliance, and the writer stated that he was an "expert with dynamite and nitro-glycerine."

These letters were put into the possession of Inspector Sullivan, of Denver, who at once started for Schuyler, arriving there Tuesday. He called at the postoffice and inquired who had rented lock box 484, and was told that it had been rented by Ernest J. Wolter, proprietor of a leading retail establishment of that city.

The inspector also learned that the postmaster at Rogers, Neb., had received a letter signed "J. B. Walker," asking if a lock box could be rented with a combination that could be opened hurriedly. The writer stated that he was a traveling man and had occasion to receive mail at Rogers, and did not wish to ask for it.

The inspector confronted Wolter with this letter, and he admitted having written it, saying he had done so at the request of a traveling man named Walker, whose whereabouts were unknown, and Wolter's arrest followed.

Wolter refused to discuss the case further than to say that he is guilty as charged. "The case may look bad upon its face," he said, "but I have no misgivings as to the outcome. There are other parties in this. That's all I care to say at present."

Wolter came Schuyler from Salt Lake three years ago, opened a large dry goods store, and immediately began taking a prominent part in the business affairs of the community. Hitherto he had borne a good reputation, and his arrest was received with much surprise. While in Utah he conducted stores in several towns, and during his stay at Salt Lake became familiar with the reputed wealth of Senator Kearns.

He gave bond and returned to Schuyler this evening.

Another Big Trust.
New York, March 5.—It has been reported recently that J. Pierpont Morgan was planning to obtain control of all the Pennsylvania anthracite coal fields. The rumored combination, it was said, would include the Philadelphia & Reading Company, the Lehigh Valley Railroad Company, the Erie and the Jersey City companies; the Coxie Brothers Coal Company and the Pennsylvania Coal Company.

Indirectly associated with the project were, it is said, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, the Delaware & Hudson Canal Company, the New York, Ontario & Western Railway, the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Railway Company.

At the office of J. P. Morgan this story was denied. Local agents of a number of the companies named scouted the idea of such a combination being effected at this time. Later it was reported that Morgan interstates would dictate the terms upon which a settlement of the differences between the operators and the anthracite miners would be effected at the convention to be held at Hazleton on March 12. This report could not be confirmed.

Jackson & O'Brien, of the Savoy, have taken the club rooms at the Exchange and are now operating that place as well as the theater.

BOWSER ON TRANSMIGRATION

He Saw the Soul of Tim Sullivan in the Cat.

But the Man Who Possessed the Spirit of Napoleon Was One Too Many For Him.

Mr. Bowser had come to dinner looking thoughtful and during the meal had seemed preoccupied, and though Mrs. Bowser was sure that there was something on his mind, she waited until he was ready to state his case. By and by he said:

"I don't know that I ever mentioned the fact to you that I have always been a firm believer in the doctrine of transmigration, but such is the case, and there was a man in the office this afternoon who greatly strengthened my belief. Something truly wonderful occurred."

"Dear me, but have you broken out again?" sighed Mrs. Bowser as she looked up.

"That's right! Pitch right into me before you have heard a word about it!" he exclaimed as he flushed up. "Why can't you give me a fair show? I never sit down on you the minute you open your mouth to tell me something."

"But the doctrine of transmigration is no doctrine at all," she protested. "It's only a theory, and I never knew a sensible person who believed in it."

"Then if I believe in it, and I do, I must be a fool! Very well; we'll say no more about it."

"You said something truly wonderful occurred. Let's see how wonderful it was. Perhaps you can convert me to your belief."

"I'll tell you what happened," said Mr. Bowser after chewing the rag for a minute. "This gentleman, who has given the doctrine of transmigration over 20 years of thought and study, recognized in our office cat a schoolboy friend of his who died 30 years ago."

"What boshy nonsense!" exclaimed Mrs. Bowser.

"Yes; I knew you would say that, and probably others would say the same, but that's exactly what happened, and if you'd been there you'd have felt a chill go over you. Lordy, but it was a dramatic scene! I can't get over it."

"Yes; it must have been dramatic! I suppose the cat also recognized him?"

"She did—she did!" he whispered as he came closer to her. "Yes, by George, the cat recognized him, and that is what I can't get over! We were talking about the souls of human beings passing into the bodies of animals, when the cat woke and jumped up into the man's lap and looked him straight in the eyes. He stroked her back and called her Jerry, and she meowed and showed by every action that she recognized him. The soul of his dead school-mate had passed into the cat, and I'll bet a thousand to one it had."

"And the idea struck you," said Mrs. Bowser as a faint smile appeared on her face, "that the soul of some of your old chums might have passed into the body of our own cat? I see what you are getting at. Go ahead and experiment, but please excuse me. I've got to run in and see Mrs. Brown for a few minutes. You can tell me all about it when I get back."

"You—you don't think it's foolish?" asked Mr. Bowser in a shamefaced way.

"Oh, no! If the cat happens to represent some dear old friend of yours, it will be awfully nice. You can get lots of pointers on transmigration, as well as catching mice and yawling around on back fences. Tell me about it when I get back."

When she had departed, Mr. Bowser coaxed the cat to jump up into a chair, and he sat down in another and looked her straight in the eyes. He was seeking for a recollection. The cat half closed her eyes and purred, and for a minute he could not be sure whether he had ever met her soul before in any other guise or not. Then as she opened her eyes until they seemed to be as big as tea saucers and drew one down in a sort of wink a sudden flood of memory swept over him. The soul of a red-headed boy who used to live next door to him when he was a lad had passed into the cat! Moreover, that red-headed boy used to cuff him around and call him all sorts of names. It all came back in an instant. It came back to the cat as well as to Mr. Bowser, and she gave a yowl and a spit and made for a safe asylum on the top floor.

"By thunder, but I've struck it!" whispered Mr. Bowser as he walked around with an awestruck look on his

face. "Yes, sir, the soul of that young Tim Sullivan passed into our old cat, and I'll give her a walloping tomorrow to get even! I've got the doctrine down pat, and Mrs. Bowser can't say a word."

He was trembling in his excitement when the cook came up and said there was a tramp at the door who wanted a nickel.

"Bring him right up," said Mr. Bowser. "It's a chance to try the other end of the doctrine. Who knows but that the soul of Shakespeare or Milton is wandering about behind the jacket of this tramp!"

The tramp came up. He said if it hadn't been for the Chicago fire, the yellow fever, the Spanish war and the blowing up of the Maine he'd never been obliged to ask for public charity, and Mr. Bowser kindly replied:

"That's all right, my friend. I'm going to give you a quarter, but I'm going to ask if you have never felt that you were some one else?"

"I have," said the man. "Yes, sir, there have been times when I felt that I used to be Napoleon or George Washington."

"By James, but what a coincidence—what corroboration!" whispered Mr. Bowser. "You—you have heard of transmigration?"

"I have, and I believe that the soul of some great man was reborn at my birth. I've got the feeling and can't get rid of it. I often find myself thinking what, I believe, Napoleon used to think."

"By James—by James! I only wish Mrs. Bowser was here to hear you talk. She thinks I'm a fool about transmigration, but here is living breathing evidence. Yes, you may be carrying the soul of Napoleon about. Come to look at you more closely, I'm sure I see a marked—"

Mr. Bowser stopped there. The tramp clutched him by the throat and laid on the floor and compressed his windpipe till he was black in the face. It was done neatly and quietly, and when the stranger passed out by the front door he carried Mr. Bowser's gold watch and spare dollars. He had transmigrated himself a mile away when Mrs. Bowser entered the house to find Mr. Bowser sitting up against the wall with a wild look in his eyes and the cat sitting near by.

"Well, what's happened now?" she asked.

He pointed to the cat.

"Yes, you found an old friend, but the cat didn't tear your necktie and collar off and leave marks on your throat." He pointed toward the front door. "I see. You have had some one in from the streets to practice on, and the soul of Captain Kidd jumped on you. Well, I guess your soul had better transmigrate up to bed and turn into a hair mattress while I get a rag and some liniment for your throat."

M. QUAD.

YET UNABLE TO APPEAR

Mrs. McConnell is Still Confined to Her Room.

Today at 10 o'clock was the date on which Mrs. Luella Day McConnell was to have appeared before Police Magistrate Starnes to answer to the charges of criminal libel preferred by Councilmen Dugas, Senkler, Ogilvie and Wood, but as has happened more than once before, she was not present either in person or by attorney. However, a certificate attesting to her indisposition and signed by Dr. Catto was present as was also a letter written by Mrs. McConnell to Magistrate Starnes in which she stated that she is still unable to leave her room and is also unable to secure anyone to represent her. In the letter she urgently requested that the case be again remanded for another week.

Attorney Pattullo for the prosecution objected to the grounds upon which this case is being continued, saying that these stereotyped certificates from Dr. Catto may continue to be provided weekly for the next year. He asked that the court communicate with Mrs. McConnell and request that she subject herself to an examination as to her physical condition by Dr. Hurdman or some other physician whom the court may name. The attorney stated that as Dr. Cassels had declined to furnish the desired certificates of indisposition, he thought it but justice to his clients, the court and to the defendant herself that her condition be reported upon by some physician appointed by the court. Magistrate Starnes agreed to comply with Mr. Pattullo's request. On the certificate at hand, however, the case was remanded one week.

Mr. F. J. Barlow and son Carl arrived in Dawson this morning from Whatcom, Washington.