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JOHN BLAIR SHOT DEAD

By His Partner Chas. Hill on Pelly River.

GIVES HIMSELF UP AT FORT SELKIRK.

Claims to Have Acted to Save His Own Life.

Quarrel Over Dog Leads from Blows to Murder—Only Witness to Tragedy an Indian—Hill in Custody of Police—Were 50 Miles up River.

Fort Selkirk, Feb. 5.—News of a terrible tragedy which occurred 50 miles up the Pelly river reached here on Saturday night last with the arrival of Chas. Hill at this point. Hill reached Fort Selkirk late Saturday evening and immediately proceeded to police headquarters, where he gave himself over to the custody of the officers, stating that he had shot and killed his partner, John Blair, and wished to surrender.

Hill's story as told your correspondent, relates the facts that the murderer and his partner, John Blair, were located at a small fish camp about 50 miles up the Pelly river. They occupied a small cabin together. Hill says that he and Blair quarreled some time ago, the trouble originating from a dispute over the ownership of a dog. Hot words led up to blows and Blair, according to Hill, started after the latter with a gun, threatening all the time to shoot.

Hill started to run and succeeded in getting behind a pair of bob sleds, from which point he opened fire upon his partner after Blair had first shot at him.

Hill's aim was so accurate that the first shot was all that was required, Blair falling to the ground stricken with a mortal wound. An Indian woman who had been occupying the same cabin with the two men was the sole witness of the tragedy.

Constable Tuttle, with one man as assistant, left on Sunday for the scene of the murder to bring in the body. An inquest will be held immediately upon his return.

Insane Man at Selkirk.

Fort Selkirk, Feb. 5.—A man named Leclair came into Selkirk from Stewart river who is believed to be insane. His actions have been such as to warrant the post physician taking hold of his case and examining the man.

Dr. Madore the assistant surgeon of the N. W. M. P., has been called to Big Salmon post to attend Constable Tyrell, who was badly frozen some time ago. The constable's condition is reported as being serious.

Scarth at Selkirk.

Fort Selkirk, Feb. 5.—Inspector Scarth, who came up the river in connection with the Clayson case, is now holding court at this point. No new developments in the Clayson case have arisen although a number of men are at

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Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek, on Klondike River.
SLUICE, FLUME AND MINING LUMBER
At Lowest Prices. Order Now.
OFFICES:
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work endeavoring to unravel the mystery.

Coming to Dawson.

Fort Selkirk, Feb. 5.—Sheriff Eelbeck and Assistant Gold Commissioner Bell leave for Dawson tomorrow morning.

Contraband Seizures.

London, Jan. 16.—The question of contraband seizures takes almost the paramount place in the thoughts of the public, the vague possibility that these may be made a pretext for Continental intervention disturbing official and private observers. The government's undeviating purpose to enforce strictly the right of search has been set forth in detailed instructions dispatched yesterday by the admiralty to the British naval commanders in South African waters, giving them weighty warnings without exception to uphold the government measures for the suppression of the importation of contraband by way of Delagoa Bay.

Too British for Him.

Toronto, Jan. 18.—Rev. Dr. Carman, general superintendent of the Methodist church, a few days ago, contended that the losses to the British army in South Africa was God's chastisement for the sin of rum traffic, opium trade, Sabbath desecration and social and political corruption existing in Great Britain today. These remarks were strongly condemned by Rev. G. R. Turk, of Carlton street Methodist church, formerly of Winnipeg, last night. He contended that even if the remarks had been true they were at least most reckless and untimely. The congregation cheered the preacher, only one man in the congregation disapproving of the same by leaving the church, with the remark: "This is too British for me."

German Arms for Boers.

Berlin, Jan. 15.—A prominent official of the German foreign office, who was interviewed this evening by the correspondent of the Associated Press, said that Great Britain had not yet answered Germany's request for an explanation of the seizure of the Bundesrath, but that a reply was expected in the course of a few days.

The foreign office, according to this official, has not yet concluded that Great Britain is trying to ride roughshod over Germany.

On being asked what Germany would do should it turn out that the Bundesrath was carrying contraband, he gave a non-committal reply, but conveyed the impression that such a discovery would seriously damage Germany's case.

The Hanover Courier, confirming earlier reports regarding the shipment of arms and ammunition from Germany, asserts that German rifles have been sent to the Transvaal since the outbreak of the war. It says: "We know, from a trustworthy source, that 40,000 German rifles of the newest and best construction, have arrived at Pretoria in good condition. They reached Lorenzo Marke by way of China, having been deceptively packed, and declared as furniture, in which pianos played the chief role."

Tragic Death.

New York, Jan. 14.—A tragic event occurred today in Part Three of the general sessions court. The wife of a prisoner was stricken with apoplexy and cerebral hemorrhage while she was in the witness chair, testifying to his innocence. She was carried unconscious and in a dying condition from the room. So earnest and ringing were the last words of an apparently dying woman that the jury in a few moments afterwards returned a verdict of "Not guilty" for the husband. The case was that of Louis Gordon, a Russian

mechanic, who was charged by Abraham Goffe, with the larceny of a chain valued at \$90.

Mrs. Gordon died at the hospital without regaining consciousness.

OUR "CAP."

You are waiting for a wire,
Poor old chap;
For a call to blood or fire,
As may hap.
You would long to do some fighting
Where the British, wrongs are righting,
For you're sick of "beastly" writing,
Ain't y'r, Cap?

You could surely go "commissioned"
What a snap!
Then could get yourself positioned
In the scrap,
Where, among the dead and dying,
Heads and whiskers will be flying—
And you won't be half a trying—
Whi y'r, Cap?

All the Boers, with tactics cunning,
You will trap;
You will simply start them running
"Off the map."
With your "special Sun edition"
You will pulverize sedition,
Till for mercy they petition—
Won't y'r, Cap?

Where the burst of mighty missile
Rends a gap,
Caring for the bullet's whistle
No a rap;
Drawing all their deadly fire,
You will dare them, in your ire,
Shouting, "Boer! liar! liar!"
Won't y'r, Cap?

You will make battalions scatter—
Fall ker flap!
With your awful fire of clatter,
"Fresh off tap!"
You will stupefy, amaze them!
You will paralyze and daze them,
Startle, terrify and enrage them—
Won't y'r, Cap?

But you'll miss the Sun—poor baby!
Miss your nap;
And in politics miss, maybe,
Lots of pap.
While the Yukon well might spare you,
We'd prefer to grin and bear you,
Than have naughty Dutchmen scare you,
Dear old Cap!

Mines Flooded By Water.

The present warm spell of weather has retarded mining on several of the creeks. In some instances, properties have been suspended. Gold Bottom seems to be more seriously affected by this difficulty than any other section in the district. All the claim owners on this creek, who have been conducting development work, are now engaged in attempting to drain their mines.

Many claims on Hunker have been flooded. Nos. 30, 31 and 32 below discovery have suspended operations. The ground floor of Mrs. Moulton's roadhouse is inundated by two feet of water and this popular place is now inaccessible to travelers.

George Noble has been on the creeks for a week, or more inspecting his mining interest. In speaking of this recent difficulty he said:

"There is between two and three feet of water in places on Gold Bottom, and where this creek empties into Hunker the claim owners have suspended operations. It is impossible to reach the door of Mrs. Moulton's roadhouse at the mouth of Gold Bottom, without a boat."

Saturday Night Dance.

A most enjoyable dance was held at the McDonald hall on Saturday night. A large number of persons attended and the program consisted of 18 dances. The affair was under the management of Prof. James Duffy. Excellent music was rendered by Mr. Thomas Majny's orchestra.

J. L. Sale & Co.'s new store, next Dominion. Branch at Forks, Second street.

A VERY RAW FAKE.

Which Is Promptly Swallowed by Daily News.

CANNOT BE LAID TO GOVERNMENT WIRE.

Pipe Dream Regarding an Ex-Congressman's Trip.

Charles Hartman of Montana Said by News to Have Been in Dawson When He Was in Washington, D. C. Prominent Men Discuss Fake.

The Daily News, having disposed of the beef and poultry market, has again turned its attention to leaks. One day it discusses a leak in the government telegraph wire and the next day it discovers that a man by the name of Charles Fox has, by springing a leak, disclosed the confidence reposed in him by ex-Congressman Charles Hartman of Montana, who, according to the combined stories of Fox and the News, passed through Dawson just before the fire, traveling incog and en route to Nome—another case of Ships that Pass in the Night, so to speak.

Sunday night, January 28th, an attempt was made to palm the Hartman story on a Nugget man, but, like second attempts at vaccination, "it didn't take;" however, six days later the News gives full particulars of the ex-Congressman's mysterious trip, placing the article in the most prominent position of its paper.

A Nugget reporter called on Col. Word at his room on Sunday and knowing him to be from Montana, asked him if he knew ex-Congressman Charles Hartman.

"Yes, I have known him quite intimately for nearly 20 years."

"Did you see what was said in the Daily News Saturday about his being in Dawson before the fire on his way to Nome?"

"Yes, I read what was said."

"Did you see Mr. Hartman or know of his presence in this place?"

"No, nor do I believe he was here, or has passed through incog or otherwise. I believe if he had been here he would have called to see me. Allan R. Joy and a hundred others here have known him for years. From all that was said in the article referred to, it would not seem that Mr. Hartman was charged with any duty or responsibility that he need conceal from any one. He could have seen his friends without making known his business. As to the intimations that he represented the secretary of the interior and that great changes would soon be inaugurated in matters of locating claims by powers of attorney, they are all bosh. They appear more as visions seen through the fumes

(Continued on Page 2.)



It's a
Genuine
Closing
Out
Sale

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Drill Parkies at \$4.00 Fur Robes from \$25 up
Mittens from \$1 up Felt Shoes \$1.00
Fur Coats and \$5 and \$6 a pair
Fur Parkies \$15 up Moccasins from \$2 up

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