

BOLD, BAD ROBBER

Holds up Clark and Ryan's Grocery Store With an Empty Gun

AND TAKES AWAY THE WEALTH

While Mr. Prentice Stood Behind the Door Waiting

TO AVOID BEING MUTILATED

The Robber Had a Disagreeable Way of Talking About Brains Which he Was Prepared to Scatter.

(From Friday's Daily.)
"Seventy, seventy, seventy; I wonder what that fellow wants."

Mr. Clark, of the grocery firm of Clark & Ryan, at the corner of Sixth street and Second avenue, was footing up the day's receipts of his business about 10:30 o'clock last evening when a tall man, with his face muffled to the eyes, entered the store. Mr. Clark merely glanced at him and went on with his work. He was alone at the time and while his attention was divided between the footing of his first column of figures and the supposed wishes of the customer, something wearing a cold, hard glitter was pushed under his nose and a low stern voice said:

"If you say a word you're a dead man."

Mr. Clark was leaning over the counter at the time, and when he straightened up he was careful to avoid doing anything which the bold, bad man facing him could construe as "saying a word." He just looked at him feeling hot and cold by turns, and keeping the tail of one eye on the gun.

"I want \$100," said the robber, "and don't make any fuss about it or I'll blow your brains out."

Hundred dollar bills are not found wrapped about sardine boxes or pickle bottles, and the grocer was loth to part with his wealth, but then, on the other hand he reflected that brains are one of the necessities in carrying on a grocery business, and if his were to be spilled over the staples they would be of little value to him afterwards, so he began temporizing.

"I haven't got \$100 here," he said, "you'll have to go up stairs with me to get it."

"Don't speak so loud, or I'll blow your brains out," said the robber who seemed to take an unholy joy in thus referring to the gray matter of the man behind the counter as if it were so much merchandise. Mr. Clark also recalls the fact this morning that the man who held him up had a most unpleasant way of trifling with the gun trigger, while speaking about his brains.

The till was opened when the gentleman with the muffled face obligingly signified his intention to take what happened to be on hand and call it good without taking the trouble to go upstairs to make up the deficiency. The bills in the various compartments were passed out to him when he said:

"Now pass over that silver."

The silver tray was lifted out and politely laid before him, the grocer from force of habit, being just about to smile pleasantly and ask if there was "anything else today?" when the door opened and Teamster Prentice entered, but did not notice anything wrong or unusual in the attitude or actions of the man whose back was towards him, and did not see the gun till the man holding it, turned and pointed it towards him, telling him to get behind the door and stay there during the next two and a half minutes. He also imparted the information that if he was so indiscreet as to stick his head out during the time mentioned, his brains would also be found somewhat scattered over the codfish and soap.

Mr. Prentice, being an obliging man, and of good sense withal, immediately hid him behind the door, to the frosty surface of which he so closely held his

head—during the next ten minutes (being careful to give good measure), that his hair froze fast. The man with the gun then took his departure and the money.

Mr. Ryan the other partner, heard from the room above the fall of a pile of boxes, and, thinking a scrap was in progress acted upon his old reportorial instincts and rushed down stairs and in at the back door, where Mr. Prentice assured him from behind the door that he had not moved.

Mr. Clark, from the front of the store, whether he had followed the robber to discover if possible which way he had gone, made known to him the facts of the case, and the police station was visited, with the result that a man was arrested who gave the name of Stanley.

Harry Spencer, who was arrested as the suspect in the case, gave a very good account of his movements during the evening and was discharged from custody this morning.

The robber, who ever he may have been, left the way of his going pretty clearly marked, as the gun with which the holdup was most probably effected, was found this morning on Sixth street, near the store, and is at present in the Nugget office.

Mr. Clarke, on being shown the revolver said he believed it to be the same, but owing to the similarity of pocket pistols he could not say positively that it was the one pointed at him last night across his counter.

Mr. Clarke would like to believe that it was not the same gun because if it is, he was held up by a very harmless engine, as it was not loaded when found. The revolver is a 32-calibre imitation Smith & Wesson nickel plated and of cheap make. Beyond this no clue to the present whereabouts or identity of the robber exists.

So far as Clarke & Ryan are concerned, they have entered in their books, in order to make them balance, this entry:

"Paid under threats of death, \$108.50," and this they consider closes the matter.

Looks Like Mad Dogs

All advocacies to the contrary, it looks very much as though the disease known as rabies is prevalent in this vicinity.

On Wednesday as one of the Lew Craden's teams was coming down the Klondike river and within an hour's drive of the city a white bulldog was met which made a dash at one of the horses, leaped up and fastened his fangs in its nose. The horse shook the dog loose when it made another spring, this time fastening on the horse's neck. Having an ax on the sled the driver took a hand in the trouble, killing the dog before its hold on the horse's neck could be broken.

An hour later and just on reaching the woodyard on First avenue the horse was taken with something like spasms. The suffering animal was taken out of the harness and stabled as soon as possible, but its condition has grown steadily worse and today the animal is kicking, biting and striking at everything within reach, and will probably have to be killed to end its suffering.

There is a gentleman in Dawson who is very anxious to secure alive any dog that manifests rabies as he is desirous of diagnosing the case. He promises to take good care of the animal while in his charge and cure it if possible. So far as known, no one has yet volunteered to lasso the dog.

The A. C. Hose Co.

Not long since when a Second avenue millinery store was burned out, and one of its lady proprietors nearly roasted in her bed, the performance of the A. C. Co.'s hose company attracted considerable attention, and has since been the subject of more or less remark. The reason of this is, of course, due to the efficiency and alacrity which marks the manner of the company's drilling.

The chemical engine of the city department got to the scene of the conflagration quickly enough after the alarm sounded, but the steamer was late. This was because one of the horses which is supposed to pull it to fires was down at the other end of town and had to be sent for before the company could turn out. How it happened that the horse was not there when wanted is not known, and it is possible that the idea occupying the public mind to the effect that horses should be kept around near the house where the engine is, may be wrong, but it is such an old theory that it will take many examples like the last one to convince it to the contrary.

IT WAS ANOTHER BIG SCOOP

In Bowling, Like Other Things, News Occupies Rear Seat.

Nugget Lambasts Its Opponent in Great Shape—Won by Forty-Seven Points.

"We have met the enemy and they are ours."

If the Daily News never before got a thorough lambasting it got it last night when its team of alleged bowlers essayed to go up against the Nugget team.

The score was kept by an honest man and no "News tricks," such as playing four balls, marking in the wrong column, etc., etc., were permitted. It was a straight out open contest in which the News team had to come out and depend on its merits, hence the result: A victory for the Nugget by 47 points.

The personnel of the two teams was as follows:

Nugget—Allen, Fitzpatrick, Hemen, Filbin and W. Allen.

News—Caskey, Peterson, Devers, Nesbitt and Southwork.

Five games were played, beginning at 7:30 and lasting for two hours, without a moment's intermission. The score by games was:

First game—Nugget, 148; News, 135.

Second game—Nugget, 130; News, 114.

Third game—Nugget, 112; News, 119.

Fourth game—Nugget, 108; News, 109.

Fifth game—Nugget, 131; News, 105.

Total score—Nugget, 629; News, 582;

Nugget's majority, 47.

The highest individual averages were scored by G. M. Allen, of the Nugget, and J. B. Nesbitt, of the News, each averaging 27.35. The highest single game score was 39, made by Peterson, of the News, in the first game.

The game, which elicited great interest among outsiders and which was witnessed by a large crowd of spectators, was the outcome of a challenge issued from the News office, the terms of which were that the losing team pay all expenses of the match, also for a supper to be eaten at some later date by the teams.

After stipulating that the supper was not to be the regulation Daily News meal, coffee and sinkers, the Nugget accepted the challenge with the result that in keeping with the well-known reputation of both papers, the Nugget carried off the honors, and added another to its long list of scoops, while the News, having to come out in the open where no covert measures could be employed, went down as usual.

The dinner which will consist of everything delicate the market afford, including many "bets," will probably cost not less than \$30 per plate and will be given some time next week.

Unfortunate Herbert Moffat.

The body of Herbert Moffat, the man of whom mention was made in the Nugget of two days ago as having been frozen while hunting on Eureka creek, and who later died while being brought to this city by his friends, arrived last night by horse team from Cook's roadhouse and is now at Green's undertaking parlors. Robert Beard and Wm. Babbitt, partners of the dead man, and who were bringing him to Dawson in a handeled when death intervened, also arrived last night and before Magistrate McDonnell made the following statement this morning:

"Herbert Moffat, Beard, Babbitt and a fourth man were working a lay-on No. 8 Eureka. On the morning of Thursday, the 6th instant, Moffat started out on a hunt, telling his partners not to worry if he did not return that night as, if he struck a moose trail, he would follow it. He was absent two nights and when he returned to the cabin Saturday morning acted as though dazed. His partners quickly realized that he was frozen and set about to do what they could to help him when it was discovered that his nose and face were frozen; both feet were frozen to the ankles and both hands to the wrists. Not having any dogs of their own, the partner whose name was not learned was dispatched to Gold Run for dogs and to inform the police of the man's condition. It is not a compliment to Gold Run dog owners that the man was unable to secure a team, but such was the case. Corporal Caudle, however, left with a dog team next day, but when he reached Eureka the men Beard and Babbitt, realizing that Moffat would

die if not given medical attention very soon, had started to Dawson with him on a handeled. Notwithstanding the long journey covered by the police officer, he rested his dogs a short time and started out to overtake them which he did the next day but not until death had claimed the unfortunate man, who died in the sled near the mouth of Quartz creek. On overtaking the men Corporal Caudle took the body on his dog sled and brought it as far as Cook's roadhouse from which place it was brought to Dawson by horse team. Beard and Babbitt say Moffat was conscious to the last and died with but little suffering. The dead man was a native of Ontario, but came to the Yukon two or three years ago from Oregon City, Oregon, where his brother Jack Moffat resides. He owned an interest in a sidehill claim of No. 5 below on Bonanza, also an interest in a claim on Gold Run.

Moffat's story to his companions relative to his freezing was that he trailed a moose until very cold and numb and when he tried to make a fire he exhausted all his stock of matches without succeeding. He had not been wet, but was frozen by the dry cold. His personal property consisted of a silver watch and a roll of blankets.

Bridegroom Skips.

Detroit, Mich., Nov. 18.—Miss Hattie E. Norton, of Detroit, was married to Charles R. Holmes, of San Francisco, in Windsor, Ont., Saturday evening. Late this evening Mrs. Holmes raised an alarm in the Manning hotel and sent messengers looking for her husband. He could not be found. Then she examined the lining of her skirt, where she had secreted \$700. The money was missing.

Mrs. Holmes said she had known her husband but two weeks, having become acquainted with him through a matrimonial paper. A physician who called to attend her said she was under the influence of a drug. Mrs. Holmes says she drew the money from the bank at the suggestion of Holmes.

Hockey Last Night

The hockey game last night between the Civil Service and A. E. Co. teams was the hottest, swiftest game of the series thus far and the weather being all that could be desired, was witnessed by the largest crowd that has ever assembled at the rink side. The fact that the score was altogether one-sided, being 9 to 0 in favor of the Civil Service team, did not in any way detract from the interest of the game, and, while both teams did great combination work, the fact remains that the A. E. team was outplayed on every point and that, but for the fine goal work of Marsden, the score would have been even larger than it was. The game was refereed by P. C. Stromson, who gave eminent satisfaction to both teams. The umpires were H. G. Wilson and O. W. H. Smith.

The relative standing of the various teams is as follows:

Canadian Bank of Commerce, won 2, lost 0.
Civil Service, won 2, lost 0.
N. W. M. P., won 0, lost 2.
A. E. Co., won 1, draw 1.
A. C. Co., won 0, lost 1.
McL. & McF., won 0, draw 1.

Diamond Robber Confesses.

Denver, Col., Nov. 18.—After nearly three months' confinement in jail here, Joseph Haennalt has just confessed that he was implicated in the robbery of Mrs. Flora Betts on the night of August 27, when diamonds valued at \$8000 were taken from her after she had been beaten almost into insensibility. At the time of the robbery Haennalt and Mrs. Betts were returning from a drive into the country. They were held up by two men, one of whom murderously assaulted Mrs. Betts. Haennalt was also robbed of \$40.

He was arrested on the following day and has been held ever since. In his confession he charges John Barr, who operates a vinegar factory on the south side, with being the chief actor, although he acknowledged that he planned the robbery and induced Mrs. Betts to go with him for a drive, that his accomplices might secure the jewels which she was in the habit of wearing. Barr's refusal to visit Haennalt in jail or to return the \$40, it is said, caused him to make the confession. Barr was arrested some time ago, but was released on bail. He has been rearrested. Dan Conway, a dairyman, has been arrested as an accomplice.

The police believe that the diamonds were disposed of somewhere in the east.

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

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

ROBERTS LEAVES

For Cape Town and Is Given an Enthusiastic Send Off.

HE WILL BE MADE A DUKE

Sir Arthur Sullivan the Comic Opera Writer Is Dead.

UNCLE SAM'S NEW SHIPS

Will Build Three Battle Ships and Six Cruisers—Dewet Hemmed in—Krugger Received by Wilhelmina

Durban, Dec. 6, via Skagway, Dec. 14.—Lord Roberts has left for Cape Town. He was given an enthusiastic send off.

Sir Arthur Sullivan Dead.

London, Dec. 8, via Skagway, Dec. 14.—Sir Arthur Sullivan, England's noted comic opera writer, is dead. He was 58 years of age. The funeral was largely attended by people in all classes of life.

Will Be a Duke.

London, Dec. 8, via Skagway, Dec. 14.—It has been announced that the queen will confer a dukedom upon Lord Roberts in recognition of his services during the war in South Africa. Parliament will also be asked to vote him an appropriation of £100,000. The announcement has met with great popular enthusiasm.

To Build Cruisers.

Washington, Dec. 8, via Skagway, Dec. 14.—Bids have been opened by the naval department for the construction of five new battleships and six armored cruisers.

After DeWet.

Alwai North, Dec. 6, Skagway, Dec. 14.—Dewet has been hemmed in at this point for several days, but managed last night to double past the British right. The plans of the British were immediately changed and pursuit given. Dewet is now hard pressed on all sides, and has been compelled to abandon 500 horses and carts. Surrender seems inevitable.

Krugger Received.

The Hague, Dec. 5, via Skagway, Dec. 14.—Queen Wilhelmina has received Krugger in formal audience.

Roland Reed Dying.

New York, Dec. 8, via Skagway, Dec. 14.—Roland Reed is confined in a local hospital with but small chance of recovery.

Given Twelve Months.

Whitehorse, Dec. 13.—Robert Clery was today sentenced to 12 months' hard labor for selling a team to the Canadian Development Co., which he had stolen from George Surgeson. The C. D. Co. prosecuted and recovered money paid for the team.

COMING AND GOING.

Photographer Cantwell leaves tomorrow on a hunting trip to the Rockies. He takes with him his camera as he is after large game.

The incoming mail left Stewart river at 7 a. m. this morning. Two horse teams and two dog teams are bringing the consignments which will be the largest yet received.

The case of Mrs. McConnell against the Water Co. proceeds slowly. Yesterday one witness, Mrs. McConnell, was examined, and this forenoon was taken up by the testimony of her husband.

The funeral of the late Billy Collier will take place Sunday at 1:30 p. m., at which time the remains will be taken from Green's undertaking parlors to the Catholic church where services will be held.

Next week will be heard the case of Wilson's vs. the C. D. Co. in the territorial court, and it is expected that it will take several days to try it, as considerable monetary importance attaches to the outcome, and a great array of legal light has been engaged by the opposing parties.