

THE KLONDIKE NUGGET.

DAWSON, Y. T., SATURDAY, JULY 29, 1899

PRICE 25 CENTS

VOL. 3 No 8

CHARGED WITH SMUGGLING.

New Brewery Manager Makes a Lively Advent.

CIGARS AND MALT ARE SEIZED BY THE POLICE.

A Friend Comes to Grief While Trying to "Fix It Up."

Was New to the Country and Found He Had Made a Grave Error—He is Held for Trial on a Charge of Bribery—Smuggling Cases Disposed of With Light Fines.

Three tons of grain which passed the Canadian customs officials at the summit as "rolled barley" proved upon their arrival at Dawson this week to be malt pure and simple; and the discovery resulted Thursday in the arrest of Mr. Rudolph Durian, local manager of the British-American Brewing Co., in whose charge it was. The charge against him was that of making a false entry with intent to evade the payment of internal revenue, and the case was given summary trial before Colonel Steele on Friday afternoon. Constable E. Smith conducting the prosecution.

The first witness was Fred Hertling, who testified that he came from Buffalo with the defendant and was in his employ. The grain in question was put in his name and marked "rolled barley" with the intent of smuggling it through the lines of the customs officials. It was in sacks of 100 pounds each, and was brought down in a scow in the name of another man, being represented as intended for sheep food. It passed the customs officers successfully.

H. E. Carlson testified that he joined the outfit at Cariboo, and that Durian told him not to mention the scow to the custom house people at Dawson. Both witnesses admitted that they had had trouble with Durian over their wages.

After two other witnesses had given unimportant evidence, Mr. Durian took the stand. He explained that the three tons of malt was purchased by the company's agent at Seattle and were shipped in Hertling's name by mistake; how they came to be marked "rolled barley" was beyond his knowledge. He did not know there was an internal revenue to be paid on the malt in addition to the duty until his arrival at Dawson, when he found he had a consignment of 20 tons arriving via St. Michael to pay revenue on. After paying the bill it occurred to him that he should also pay on the three tons, and on Wednesday he requested Frank Kinghorn, in whose charge the stuff was stored, to go with him to the customs house and help him pay the revenue. Before they did so, however, a policeman learned of the arrival of the three tons and arrested Mr. Durian. Defendant disclaimed any intention of defrauding the government.

Mr. Kinghorn confirmed the statement that Mr. Durian had asked him to go the customs office with him for the purpose of paying the revenue.

This closed the case and after an argument by counsel for defendant, the court found Mr. Durian guilty and fined him \$50 and costs.

SMUGGLED CIGARS.

At the conclusion of the case Mr. Durian was tried on another charge—that of smuggling 182 cigars into the country. Constable Smith was the complainant, and conducted the prosecution. He said he had learned that Mr. Durian had smuggled some cigars in, and he procured a search warrant with which to secure evidence. In Mr. Durian's trunk, in his tent, he found the 182 cigars, which were put in evidence.

At this point defendant's attorney said his client would admit the charge except as to the intent to defraud the government. He is an inveterate smoker—"smokes from morning to night," he said—and he merely brought them into the country for his own consumption. He did not intend to commit a crime.

Constable Smith retorted that he had reason to believe the defendant had smuggled in 5,000 cigars and that he had already made an effort to sell them at Dawson.

After a few more statements by the attorney, the court said he would find Mr. Durian guilty and fine him, as before, \$50 and costs. The goods were also ordered confiscated.

ATTEMPTED BRIBERY.

Another sensational case growing out of the seizure of the cigars had Mr. M. DeForest Yates for defendant. The gentleman was charged with attempting to bribe an officer to neglect his duty, and Constable Smith expatiated upon it as follows: On the night of the 26th he went with Mr. Durian to his tent with a search warrant, and on the way they were joined by the defendant. The officer found the smuggled cigars referred to, after which Mr. Yates called him outside and asked if there was not some way to fix the thing up so the cigars will not be found or destroyed. The constable didn't, but the proposition to go farther, but put Yates under arrest. The defendant was asked if he had anything

to ask the witness, and said no. "I have nothing to say," he said, "only that all the officer has said is absolutely true."

But the court interrupted him and advised him to say nothing. "I will have to remand your case for trial before the territorial court," he said, "and anything you say now may be used against you in evidence. I would advise you for your own interests to say nothing."

Mr. Yates saw the logic of the advice and sat down, whereupon he was held for trial before the territorial court in bonds of \$500 and two sureties in the same sum. Mr. Yates is a nice appearing young man and makes a favorable impression.

Mr. Ogilvie Non-Committal.

Elden Pollock, the Skaguay correspondent of the Seattle P. I., met Mr. Girouard and a number of other Dawsonites who lately went out, and quoted them interestingly on Klondike affairs. Among other things one of them was made to say:

"I am also able to state, on the very best authority, that the administration will recommend to the government at Ottawa for next season a very large reduction in the royalty per cent and a large increase of the amount of the output upon which the tax is not to be assessed."

It occurred to the Nugget that this bit of information was "too good to be true," and a representative called upon Commissioner Ogilvie Friday to inquire about it. The expected disappointment was not long in coming. "The gentleman who made the statement,"

strong effort was made by those on board to keep the vessel in stove, but without avail.

Finally, although making a desperate struggle against the storm to make the shore, she was blown straight out to sea, and faded from sight.

Since that time, up to the latest reports from the lower country, she has neither been seen nor heard of. It is believed among those conversant with the facts that the boat has been sunk with all on board. The boat was short of fuel and, it is understood, could not steam more than two days.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Fred Creese, the popular musician, is ill with typhoid fever and confined in a private hospital.

L. S. Scott, father of Bert Scott, who was drowned some weeks ago in the Klondike river, arrived in Dawson this week to close up the affairs of his late son. He lives near Seattle.

Mrs. M. Decker is convalescent after a rather serious illness.

Mrs. Palmer is confined to her home by illness.

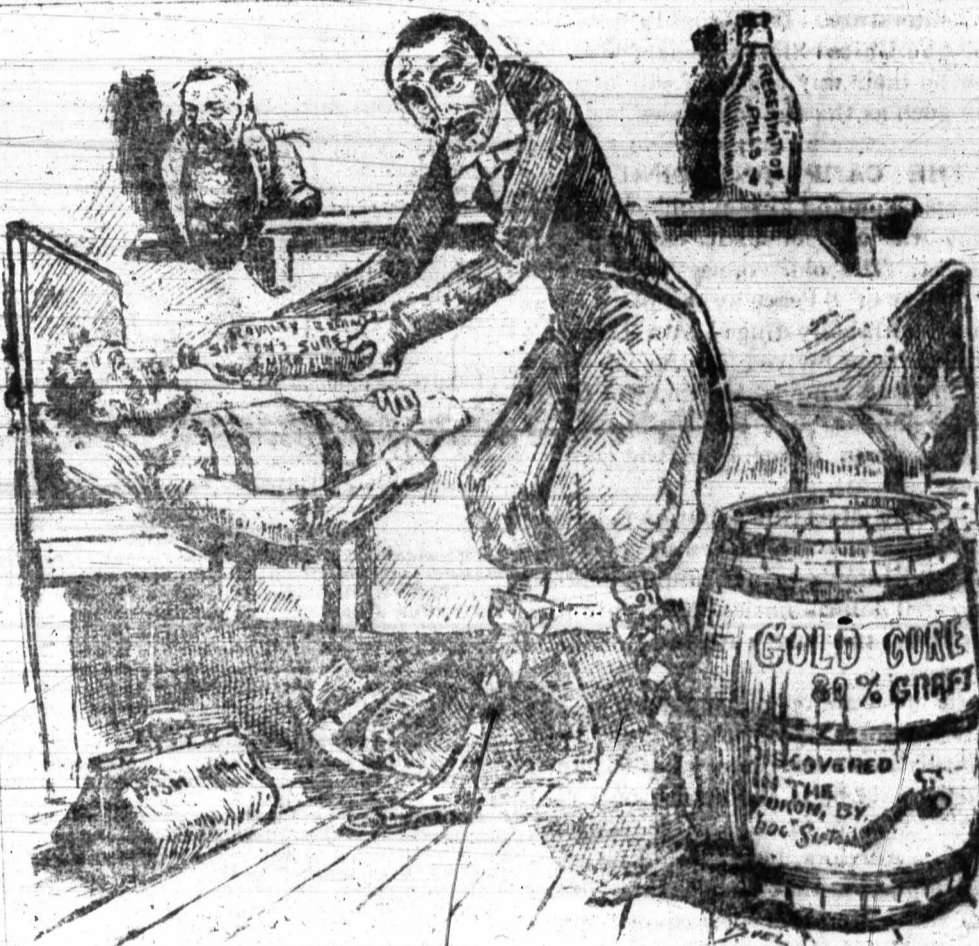
Mr. Sifton, minister of the interior, and Thomas Fawcett, late gold commissioner, are expected in Dawson within a few days.

Macle Rideselle has returned from the Forks and is staying at the Spokane Hotel.

L. Davidson leaves on Sunday for the outside in the interests of the Yukon outfitting Co., of which he is one of the organizers.

The Tyrrell in Port.

The steamer Tyrrell, of the B. & C., and which met with a serious accident at Five Finger rapids some days ago, arrived in port.



DR. SIFTON: THIS FELLOW DOESN'T SEEM TO IMPROVE ANY.

he must have expressed his personal opinion only, for the administration has not taken any action on the subject and it has not even been discussed officially."

Mr. Girouard was quoted by the correspondent as saying that the season's output would be about \$20,000,000, and that the amount of royalty paid would reach \$800,000.

MR. OGILVIE PETITIONED.

Mr. Ogilvie was this week in receipt of a memorial from representatives of British and foreign capitalists setting forth many reasons why the royalty regulation should be abolished. It is an extensive document dealing with the subject exhaustively, and should have considerable influence in inducing the local administration to recommending the repeal of the royalty tax by the federal government.

Will They Hang This Time?

The date selected for the hanging of Edward Henderson and the two Nantuck brothers is Friday next, August 4, and a new gallows is being erected for their use in the jail. It is understood, however, that there is a prospect the execution will be again deferred, as the sheriff is absent from town. Corporal Carter, who is the acting sheriff, declined to say anything about it, though he evidently doesn't seem to think he will be called upon to execute.

Boat Reported Lost.

Information has been brought to Dawson from the lower country concerning the reported loss of the steamer Indianapolis. The steamer is said to have left Sitka, where she wintered, for Cape Nome about the 1st of June. She had on board 28 men, including Dr. Jennings and W. D. Myers, of Indianapolis. On the 31 day of June she was seen to leave the mouth of the river during a terrible storm. A

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on Friday afternoon, having been put in a partial state of repair, and was pulled off the bar by the Victorian. The boat shows some bad breaks on the side where she struck the rocks, and three plates, beside the blow-off pipe, were broken, which is the extent of the damage. The lightning, which was sent to the rescue, met the Tyrrell at Sitka and returned.

OUTSIDE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Seattle is to have an exposition in September.

The Brooklyn street car employees are on a strike.

Up to July 10 there had been twenty-eight deaths from yellow fever at Santiago de Cuba.

Louis W. Halliday, son of a Chicago millionaire, was fatally shot by his wife. She was once a trick bicycle rider.

Riotous marines at Cherbourg stripped a woman naked on the street and fought off a crowd of people who attempted to rescue her.

The situation between England and Transvaal was unchanged up to July 19, except that the tension is greater and England more pronounced in her demands.

Bartholomew Brown, a miner of world-wide fame, who has a claim of \$2,000,000 against the Transvaal government, has asked for the intervention of the American government in his behalf.

Frank M. Girard, a member of Company I, Oregon Volunteers, who had just reached Fort Hancock from Manila, was denied the privilege of going to his dying mother, whereupon he deserted and made his way home.

Will He a Government Organ?

The following from the Bennett Sun verifies the Nugget's statement as to the political attitude of the daily soon to be started in Dawson. The Nugget is glad to know that the Liberal party is to be ably represented in the Daily News, for, as heretofore pointed out in these columns, the government's newspaper support in Dawson has been very weak up to date.

E. B. ... some time editor of the Skaguay News, arrived in town Thursday last, bringing that evening for Dawson. Mr. ... has been engaged as city editor of the Dawson Daily News, the plant of which is now on its way to that city via St. Michael. The News, though nominally an independent, will be in reality a straight Liberal organ, and as it has a well-known Canadian political writer editing it is expected that it will be able to hold its own with any of its contemporaries there.

THE KING OF THE WATER FRONT.

His Sensational Reign Brought to an Abrupt Ending This Week.

He Intruded Upon the Domains of Other Potentates—His Short Reign Characterized by Energy and Force.

Dawson's official circle has just lost one of its most promising members; he was one of the lowliest, if it is true, but as genius is not always found in high places, so in this case was evidenced a standard of promise which Mr. Sifton himself would have envied. Mr. E. M. Brown is the name of the gentleman referred to, and the position which he lately filled with much credit is that of King of the Water Front. As stated above, Mr. Brown was among the lowly, but in his brief career as a king he brought into action such executive ability and kingly qualities that had he been left untrammelled by the mightier kings, he would in time have raised his little kingdom to a par with their own. Indeed, Mr. Brown created both his title and his kingdom, which is more than the other kings did, and the achievement is one which will win him the admiration of not the gratitude of his former subjects. His march was onward and upward from the first, with never a halt nor a falter, and no limit to his vaulting ambition appeared. Then, like the lightning's flash from the clouds, a cruel turn of fate undone the fabric that he had built and only an empty title remained to remind him of the realm of power that had once been his.

Mr. Brown employed, as the pedestal from which he reached for fame, a promise from Colonel Steele that he might collect the maverick boats lying along the water front, draw them to places beyond the reach of the then approaching spring freshet, and look to the owners, when they appeared, for such recompense as appeared just. This was the limit of the gentleman's commission, and the colonel probably never expected to hear of him again. But it was not long before Mr. Brown intercepted some Indians coming down the river with a raft, on which was a load of moose meat, and through his energy it was all condemned and thrown into the river to become food for the fishes. This success stirred him to increased endeavor in that line, and before long his energies were so noticeable that they evoked a rebuke from one of the other kings and he was called off. Next the gentleman was noticed in the act of collecting the unchained logs, lumber and other litter on the water front, and inquiry developed the fact that this was done with the permission of Commissioner Ogilvie. When it appeared that Mr. Brown thus had royal sanction to his operations he was allowed the greatest latitude by the police and treated with the consideration due a protégé of that exalted personage. There again the gentleman's unlimited ambition proved his downfall, for he undertook to add a complete raft of logs to his collection of bric-a-brac and the owner kicked so hard the noise got to headquarters.

Circumstances were kind, however, and Mr. Brown soon found another opportunity for the employment of his peculiar talent. The water front had become blocked with scows and boats to such a degree that an order for their removal became necessary, and it was duly issued by the police. Then it was that Mr. Carmody of the V. Y. T. Co. received a nicely worded proposition from Mr. Brown stating the terms on which he would be made an exception from the multitude and his fleet of scows allowed to stay at the levee. Here again there was trouble, for Mr. Carmody declined to either remove his scows or recognize the king's authority. About that time, too, a long haired, cadaverous-looking fellow, who had armoured the thousand death traps of the Edmonton route, built a small raft of logs at the headwaters of the Pelly and floated to Dawson, arriving without a cent of money and no food. As he beached his little raft before the city, heaved a sigh of thankfulness and prepared to disembark, he was approached by a "large, dark man," who demanded \$2 for the privilege of landing.

Finally there was trouble from several sides at once, all culminating in a grand display of pyrotechnics one day this week. There was a murmur from the office of the timber agent, in whose province are the logs floated to Dawson; the health department did not like the mixing in of a mind not trained to the detection of microbes; the police found suspicious footprints in the paths of their duties. As a result of this confusion the two big officials put their heads together and discovered a most unique conceit. All the time the king had been operating his water-front ventures, Commissioner Ogilvie thought it was under the direction of Colonel Steele, while Colonel Steele believed he was in the employ of the commissioner. There was a hasty resolution, the brief flash of a pen, and the king was out of a job. Thus it is that Mr. Brown is now minus a kingdom, though he is allowed, if he wishes, to retain his kingly title.

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