

KNOCKED OUT AND ROBBED

Is What Geo. F. Nichols Says Was His Portion

When He Renewed Old Montana Acquaintance With Hot Tamale Thompson at the Forks.

The trial of Molly Thompson, accused of robbing Geo. F. Nichols of \$503.50 at the Globe hotel at Grand Forks last Friday, occupied the attention of Police Magistrate McDonell yesterday afternoon. Nichols told very graphically and minutely under cross-examination the story of his trip to the Forks and his return therefrom a poorer and wiser man. At the time of his arrival at the Globe hotel he had on his person three gold sacks, one containing \$105 "in this pocket," said witness, slapping his hand on his right hand trousers pocket, "two ounces in my left hand hip pocket and and \$128.50 in my left hand front trousers pocket, with a silver quarter also in my right hand trousers pocket." He went from the Aurora No. 4 to the Globe hotel which is just across the street to get some currency in exchange for dust. Stepping inside the hotel he met Molly Thompson and saluted her with the question, "Where have I met you before?" It was discovered that they both hailed from Great Falls, Montana, where she had been running a "dive" and he had been in her "dive" a few times and had then met her and remembered having seen her when he stepped into the Globe hotel. She took him around to show him her house and then led him into a small room upstairs when she ordered drinks. At that time he was perfectly sober and distinctly remembered everything that occurred. Having to see a party on business at 6 o'clock he started down the stairs and weighed out \$2 to pay for the drinks. Then it was a little before 6 o'clock; he stepped behind the bar and sat down with Molly sitting close beside him who tried to get him to order a "small hot" which he refused to do. She then ordered it and afterwards another one. Chatting a while longer about old times in Montana, he finally said "I can't afford to buy wine, but I will buy a glass of hooch, which is good enough for you." The drink of that glass proved his downfall, for when he awoke at some time between 10 and 11 that night he found himself upstairs on a bed with a bruised and swollen left eye and pockets which had been relieved of their golden lining. The silver quarter was the only reminder he had of being a man of means a short time before. Groping his way down stairs he inquired of the bartender, "if it is not possible to rob a man without killing him," to which the barkeeper had replied, that he knew nothing at all about it. (He had then gone to his room at the Aurora No. 4 and had laid complaint to the sergeant the next morning.

After hearing the evidence of the prosecuting witness, the case was continued until today. This morning the Molly Thompson case was continued until this afternoon when evidence for the defence will be heard and it will be known whether or not it is a "hot tomale" as Nichols endeavored to prove.

Magistrate McDonell was in the magistrate's chair this morning, Phil McDonald was in the witness box and Andy McDonald was in the prisoner's box the latter being charged with forging Phil McDonald's name to a note for \$500. The case got no further than as above stated, friends of the defendant having come to his rescue and squared the difficulty with the result that Phil McDonald did not desire to further prosecute the man who had made so free with his name.

Tom Chisholm, assisted by D. Wenzell, being convinced that Chisholm was paying for more wood than he was burning, made a few marks such as rabbit tracks, pot hooks and monkey wrenches on a number of sticks and Saturday night Wenzell camped by a nearby window and before 7 o'clock his vigil was rewarded by seeing a man come in the alley with a sled, load it up with wood and depart with it, hauling it around on Second avenue where he left it stand for three hours. In the meantime the assistance of Constable Stutz had been secured and when the wood hauler returned and started away with the sled and load he was promptly arrested. Louie Blum was the prisoner and on his trial he made a strong effort to convince the court of his innocence, claiming to have pur-

chased the sled from a man who came to him in the Bank saloon, the salesman throwing in the wood that was on it. But the evidence against Blum was very straight and a penalty of one month's imprisonment at hard labor was imposed.

If Madge Osborne told the truth this morning when she said her husband is in San Francisco, she said considerable for Mr. Osborne's good sense, but if that individual cares anything for his vine and fig tree he will do well to tie himself to this country for, according to Madge's own story, she is very naughty. About 10 days ago Madge complained to the police at Gold Bottom that her cabin on 20 below on Hunker had been robbed of blankets, pictures, a comb and pair of gold scales by William McMasters with whom she said she had been living since last July. She soon repented of having complained about William, who, by the way, returned the stolen property next morning, and wrote him a letter telling him the police were looking for him. The letter which was couched in very endearing terms was read in court and was the occasion of Madge doing considerable squirming in the witness box, but owing to a number of alternate layers on her face of brick dust and venetian red it was not possible to say whether or not she blushed. Almost the only thing adduced from the evidence was that Madge, as a woman, is several degrees below zero as registered by the thermometer of morality, and that William McMasters has been living on the avails of her shame. The charge of the theft was dismissed and William was given five days in which to get out of the country.

The Theatres.

After having been closed for some time the Standard opened last evening to a crowded house with Hoyt's greatest effort, "A Texas Steer."

The piece through its protracted runs on the outside in present, as well as past time, is too well known to need any further description here, beyond showing that owing to its magnitude it requires not only talent but numbers and room for its staging. These difficulties were fully met by the Standard company, in a cast 20 strong and the stage setting was well up to the requirements of the play.

Long played Maverick Brander, the cattle king, and Vivian presented Bosse, Alf T. Layne, under whose direction the piece was staged was cast for the part of Col. Brassey Gaul, member of the third house.

Lewis, Mullen, Thorne and O'Brien played double character bits, acquitting themselves with credit in work and make up.

The "Texas Steer" will continue to amuse the Standard patrons during the week, and the Thursday night feature inaugurated sometime since is to be kept on the same as before the closing of the house.

The Savoy program last evening was a particularly good one, presenting as an opening piece, the always popular "Peck's Bad Boy," as known to Jim Post. Dick Maurettus makes an ideal Herman Schultz and Jim Post shines in the roll of Officer Duffy.

The bad boy himself is introduced in the person of Miss May Ashley and Jimmy Duffy, his chum and never-failing second in things embarrassing to "Pa" is presented by Kate Rockwell.

Many first-class vaudeville numbers follow the opening sketch in which the Savoy company are all seen to advantage.

The evening's entertainment closes with a short burlesque skit by Dick Maurettus entitled "A Dawson's Steer" and Prof. Parkes' wanderscope, thus closing an evening of much appreciated entertainment by all who see it, and nearly every one about town takes care to go at least once a week.

Book Keepers Needed.

Since the Belcher-McDonald case has been in progress considerable talk has arisen, not so much on the case in point, or its merits, as about its causes in a general way.

Said a business man yesterday, "If all people doing business would keep a proper set of books, it would be the means of keeping many differences out of court, as many matters that have to be adjusted by the courts at present would never result inasmuch as an argument if properly kept accounts were at hand.

"There are many reasons why this has not been done by many in Dawson previous to this year, not the least of which was due in the busiest time of '97-'8, to a shortage in paper, to say nothing of books which were practically unobtainable, and people out on the creeks who foresaw the necessity of keeping some sort of accounts, were almost reduced to the necessity of keeping them on a shingle.

"Now, however, there can be no excuse for not keeping proper business ac-

counts, and those who do not do so may find that loose conduct of business affairs is much more expensive in the long run than the proper way."

Not on the Program.

A feature of last night's entertainment at the Savoy was not on the program and was not known to be "on tap" until it began. It took place in the lobby, the principals being two local aspirants to pugilistic honors, White and Devine. The story is that White was the aggressor and was offended at a recent article published over Devine's signature. White made a rush at Devine who side-stepped until he could divest himself of his coat when, eye-witnesses to the affray say, Devine turned loose, but no very serious damage was inflicted or sustained by either. The bout was of short duration.

GOING TO AFRICA.

(Continued from page 1.)

warded to Regina for acceptance or rejection.

Following are the names of those who had applied previous to noon today:

Staff Sergeant Tweedy, Sergeant Marshall, Corporal Connor, Corporal Stewart, Constables Allmark, Bell, Buxton, Carter, DeChaumont, DeLormier, Ferguson, Gregory, Harrington, Henderson, Heinrichs, Helditch, Homewood, Ireland, James, Kembry, Lindblad, Rust, Schofield, Wadey.

Mail From Nome.

Mail Carrier McGonigle arrived today from Eagle City with 10 sacks of U. S. mail, eight of which is consigned to Skagway from Nome and way stations along the lower river. Four of these came through direct from the beach city. At the Dawson office two sacks were left one a way mail sack containing letters from Nome and all way points and another from Fort Cudahy and way points.

There is two sacks of mail coming down the river supposed to be second-class matter which is due to arrive this afternoon.

More Lost People.

The N. W. M. police having received letters inquiring for the whereabouts of the following persons, requests anyone having information of any of them to communicate same to the town station, Third avenue:

George Forbes, Essex, England; James Glass, New Brighton, Pa.; J. Hilton, Havant, England; William Luker, left Circle City, April, 1900.

Information Wanted.

Miss Mabel Houck, of 401 Stimson block, Los Angeles, Cal., is desirous of gaining information concerning the whereabouts of James Houck, whom she supposes to be here. She writes as follows:

Los Angeles, Cal., Jan. 29, 1901.

Dear Editor—Would you do a loving mother and niece, the favor to advertise in your paper for a reasonable length of time, for a lost son and uncle. We are under the impression that he is there. His name is "James H. Houck." If you have any advice to give or suggestion to make address as given and very greatly oblige, yours sincerely,

MISS MABEL HOUCK.

Notice.

Whereas the commissioner of the Yukon territory has created a new mining district known as the Clear creek mining district, which district is described as follows: All of Stewart river and its tributaries from Lake creek to Fraser falls, including Lake creek and its tributaries.

Now, therefore, the public is hereby notified that on the 26th day of February, 1901, a mining recorder's office will be opened at Barlow City, and all records and documents pertaining to the Clear mining district will be located there.

Dated, January 31st, 1901.
(Signed) J. LANGLOIS BELL,
Assistant Gold Commissioner.

Shoff, the Dawson Dog Doctor, Pioneer Drug Store.

Plenty choice fresh vegetables at Meeker's.

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

Lined meal, 20c at Meeker's.

Fresh cabbage at Denver Market.

Fresh candies made daily at Zaccarelli's Bank Corner.

Brewitt makes clothes fit. crt

Hay and oats 10 cents at Meeker's.

If you want a first-class spring suit place your order with Robinson from Vancouver. Prices reasonable. Room 10, Hotel McDonald. eod

The fire never touched us. We are doing more business than ever. Murphy Bros. butchers. rsc

When in want of laundry work call up phone 52. Cascade Laundry.

Films of all kinds at Goetzman's.

A PAIR OF PEDDLERS TALK

Of the Klondike to Newspaper Men in Kansas City.

Hunker Roadhouse Woman Makes It Strong and a Plan Goes Her One Better.

According to the following from the Kansas City Star, Bert Collier is not the only one to go outside and peddle "con" stories about the Yukon, for this is a gem of purest ray serene:

"I am surprised that even at this late day of Klondike knowledge, and in the very beginning of a supposedly enlightened century, that even away east here in Missouri, a newspaper could be imposed upon and print such rot as this," said a traveling man recently, pointing to a prominent article on the first page of the paper he was holding. "Nearer the Pacific coast no reporter would take such 'stuff,' and a city editor would 'blue pencil' the whole copy. This article embraces an interview with a woman en route to Dawson City via Kansas City, formerly her home, so stated, and she has succeeded in at least getting her name in the newspapers. The woman in question goes on with a charge of 'warm atmosphere' about the 'horrors' of the winter trip from Dawson to Skagway, saying that she has accomplished what no other woman has ever done. That the trip from Whitehorse to Skagway was made on sleds; that few people attempt the trip. She speaks of the perilous mountain districts from Dawson to Whitehorse, of roadhouses being 15 to 20 miles apart, the trip never being attempted by any other woman, of hearing howling wolves; of thinking of carrying a shotgun or rifle, and then winds up this interview with statements that the 'men of the Klondike are of little culture,' 'every man in there is for Bryan' and she 'saw the American flag hauled down,' and how this Republican administration has hurt everything in the Yukon."

"I know the woman in question," continue the man. "She keeps a hotel on Hunker creek and a very good one, but what are the facts. As everybody knows, the day of horrors on the Yukon have long since passed away. During navigation you can step aboard a train at Kansas City on Monday morning and the following Monday night be in Dawson City, and ride in reclining chair cars and handsomely equipped steamers the entire distance, not 300 feet of walking being necessary over the journey of 4000 miles. 'Navigation closes in October, the Yukon freezing over November 6 to 14. The trail is then made over the ice of the river and lakes, the distance from Skagway to Dawson, formerly 600 miles, is now reduced by the completion of the White Pass & Yukon railway 120 miles, to Whitehorse, which operates in winter as in summer season, and as it, of course, took the shortest accessible route, the old trail via Lake Tagish and Tagish post was cut out, and 100 miles saved by following its line. 'Roadhouses are located six to ten miles of each other, and have been since 1898, many of them good first-class hotels, with baths and private rooms for women and married couples, the tables supplied with fresh meats, fish, fresh eggs, real vegetables and almost anything you choose to call for as well served as in Kansas City. 'The woman must also be mistaken, or the reporter misunderstood her, when she said 'she was the only woman ever attempting the trip, etc. Why, I can

personally name a hundred who have made the trip long before this winter, and never enjoyed an excursion more. 'Of course, there are mountains on either side of the river, but the traveler doesn't go over them. The trail is necessarily over the bed of the river on the ice. This in places with, of course, become gorged and rough, but wagon roads or rather for horse sleighs are cut through that. Instead of few making the trip, it is too common even to speak of; hundreds will be met and passed daily while on the trail, and small number bring women.

"But the funniest thing is the talk of carrying a shotgun or rifle. Why, you can buy all the Colt's 45s you can get out here, and you couldn't sell them for \$1 apiece in the Klondike. There are no wolves or bears to shoot, and even moose and big game have been driven so far away that even the Indians find it unprofitable to haul the frozen meat into the city.

"Now, I have no particular love for the Canadian officials in charge of affairs in the Yukon territory, but as the American flag floats only over United States Consul McCook's office, it would be interesting to know when 'Old Glory' was hauled down from there, and a most interesting diagram would be that if 'how the monopolistic, greedy and trust-begetting Republican administration of McKinley could affect the Canadian administration of the Yukon!'"

Barrett & Hull have just received a shipment of candles from Fortymile which they are now offering at very reasonable prices.

Up-river frozen fresh eggs. Meeker.

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

To sell oats, hams and flour for cash see S. Archibald.

ARCTIC SAWMILL

Removed to Mouth of Hunker Creek, on Klondike River.

SLUICE, FLUME & MINING LUMBER

Offices: At Mill, at Upper Ferry on Klondike river and at Boyle's Wharf. J. W. BOYLE

GO AS YOU PLEASE RUNNING MATCH

COMMENCING FEB. 18 AT "The Orpheum"

—Entries—

LOUIS CARDINAL — GEORGE TAYLOR

NAPOLÉON MARION — Wm. Young

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

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