

**THE BAD, MURDER AND SUICIDE.**

**Dave Evans Shoots His Mistress and Then Kills Himself.**

**Dave Was Jealous and the Woman Fickle—The Crime Committed Without Premeditation—A Tragic End.**

A little before five o'clock on Friday morning a scream was heard in room No. 3, over the Monte Carlo saloon, followed by a couple of muffled shots. The occupants of the next room hastily donned some clothing and opening the door found the dead bodies of a man and a woman upon the floor. The woman is Libby White, a dance girl from the concert dance hall near by formerly known as the Oatley sisters. The man is Dave Evans, who, at the charity benefit last Sunday evening gave such a neat exhibition of wrestling, and who exhibited such fine physical proportions.

Evans is a man of about 28 or 30 years of age, originally from Swansea, Wales—a man who has worked hard all his life.

The woman was nearly 35 years old and her maiden name was Newmeyer. She married a man named White in Colorado years ago. He is now in New York. Evans came in a year ago last June, while the woman came in this past summer. He acquired some good properties at various times and has sold at good prices and spent his money liberally. About two months ago he picked up with the woman and went to living with her. They acquired property together and were contemplating a trip over the ice. The woman's promiscuous tendencies occasioned several quarrels during the two months they have been together, and the contemplated trip was abandoned. By the advice of friends he decided to try and break with the woman.

On Tuesday night an admirer of the woman was in town and in the early morning hours of Friday she made a proposition to Evans to which he strenuously objected. While the woman was away from the room Evans remarked to a friend that he had not yet returned the 44 calibre revolver which he had borrowed some weeks ago for a trip up the creeks. The friend advised him to return it. Eddy Dolan, in room 4, heard the angry man step from his room as though to return the revolver. Evans and the woman evidently met at the foot of the stairs, for they came to their room almost immediately, closed the door and then a quarrel commenced.

Suddenly there was a scream from the woman followed by a shot and all was silent. Then came another shot and again silence. Dolan knocked on the partition and asked what was the matter. No answer. Putting on his clothes he went round to the room door and went in. The woman was lying dressed, on her face, with her head in the water bucket and with blood oozing from a wound in the back of her head. The man was sitting upright on the floor in a cramped position, with his crossed feet against the washstand and his head thrown backward over the bed. A wound just back of the right and left temple showed how death had occurred. Neither had moved since being shot and death was instantaneous in both cases. Constable McPhail was soon on the spot, and immediately afterward Captain Starnes appeared. An examination then and there proved conclusively that it was a case of murder and suicide and showed that it would be unnecessary to secure a coroner's jury to demonstrate it, so that was dispensed with. The case, as a whole, tends to show that Evans refused to sink to the level of the promiscuous cohabitation which the woman desired. He was strongly attached to her and finding it impossible to tear himself away, became desperate and the double crime was the result. From bullet and powder marks on the walls it is judged that the man held her with one arm close to the side of the room and drew the revolver with his right hand. She screamed and struggled. She must have turned in his arms and also sunk downward for the bullet entered the back of the skull, ranged diagonally downward, breaking the spinal column causing instantaneous death. When he dropped her she fell face down, as described. The murderer must then have either stood up or sat on the bed for the bullet through his own skull to have marked the wall at the height it did.

Evans and the woman owned a piece of Bear creek property together which he had decided to work. The woman's conduct the night before the tragedy had caused him to again change his mind and to resolve upon his former plan of going out on the 12th, with his friend, Eddy Dolan—but without the woman. The quarrel with the woman fermented his jealous rage beyond the point of endurance with the result as described.

**"We Are Out."**  
It is very seldom that the Nugget spreads itself in self-adulation or in glowing statements showing its own success; but the appreciation being daily shown us by public is deserving of more than passing notice. In the early summer the Nugget arrived in Dawson with enough paper and material to run an ordinary small newspaper for one year. From the start our sales exceeded our utmost

anticipations, and it was decided that more paper must be secured before the freeze-up or it would have to be brought in over the ice. Consequently, a ton and a half of white paper was brought in by one of the very last steamers to ply the river. Our subscriptions have increased daily, until our press facilities are taxed to the utmost to supply the demand, and edition after edition is exhausted within a few hours of publication. Our last issue was gone by 10 a. m. the day of publication. Already, orders are in Seattle for more paper, which must be brought in over the ice to supply this unprecedented demand. We are always sorry to have to return the stereotyped answer again and again that "we are out," as has been the case for weeks; but until we get our new press in the early spring that is destined to be the only truthful answer we can very often give. Regular subscribers will always be given the preference to the buyers of occasional copies, even if it takes every copy from the newsstands and news boys to go round. As we said before, we appreciate your liberal patronage and words of good cheer and will continue to deserve it.

**SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.**

**The Nugget Express Teams Heard From—Jake Kline Reports From Tagish, Jan. 6th.**

Mr. E. C. ALLEN, MANAGER KLONDIKE NUGGET, Dawson, Y. T.:  
Dear Sir: I arrived here this evening, after a good day's trek. Captain Strickland, formerly stationed here, has left for the coast and found Major Woods in charge. Found him a pleasant and congenial gentleman and received from him permission to interview Otto Frank, who is arrested for the attempted murder at Coalaquita of a man named Sandison. This man Frank worked for the Harper & Laidie Mill Co., and in conversation with him came at him with a knife and he claims that Sandison was simply defending himself. There are two men at the foot of LaBarge who fell into the Thirty-mile river and were picked up with frozen feet which will have to be amputated above the ankle. I have met several parties on the way into Dawson, this a. m., heavily loaded. The trail is very good up here. Bennett is now frozen over and everything looks serene—the weather fairly good; quite cold but good for traveling. I am in hopes of making from here to Bennett City tomorrow, if possible. I am in good condition, excepting my instep, which is very lame, but I can manage to limp along. Major Woods asked me to have you send him by the next mail a complete file of the Nugget, from the first issue up to the present date, for file here. As a representative of the Nugget I have been shown many courtesies by the N. W. M. P. Hoping to hear from you soon, my regards to all, from your friend,  
JAKE KLINE,  
Special courier for KLONDIKE NUGGET.

**No More Trading Interests.**

The new gold commissioner, Mr. Senkler, is living up to his intentions as outlined in these columns several weeks ago. Wednesday morning a new discovery was recorded in the office and within a few minutes the following notice was posted up on the outer door so that all could read:

**NOTICE.**  
A discovery has been made on a creek coming in at a point about 15 miles above Flat creek, Klondike river, about 2,000 feet from the mouth.  
E. C. SENKLER.

The Nugget office was also advised of the discovery at the same time. The object of this publicity will readily be seen to be the avoidance of anyone securing interests by peddling the secret discovery about. As the office was conducted before the time of Mr. Senkler—as witness the Kentucky creek strike—the possession of the secret considered it perfectly legitimate to secure contracts for a third or even a half interest from would-be stamperders before the information was imparted to them. If Mr. Senkler maintains his new policy such trading among employees of the office will in future be an impossibility.

**A Letter of Inquiry.**

BONANZA CREEK, JAN. 28, 1899.

EDITOR NUGGET:  
Dear Sir:—Having noticed in the last issue of the Nugget an alleged champion of miner's rights, anonymous, of course—purporting to be a criticism of an article published in the Nugget, I would venture to inquire if it is considered reputable in modern journalism for an editor who does not want to father the malicious creations of his maids to try to impose on the public as to their source? The imposition won't "go," however. The imposition on the men on the creeks and hills don't feel that way toward the only paper that ever stood up for their rights. I speak from personal knowledge. Even if that "letter" was bona fide, is it not very discreditable—not to say dishonorable—to publish it anonymously? An answer to these two questions would be appreciated by yours very truly,  
Geo. F. McDougall,  
3 above Bonanza.

[The letters to which you refer, signed "Bonanza," are, to our thinking, more discreditable to the writer for their lack of grammar and utter absence of logic than for the non de quere. It appears very reasonable to us that the writer should wish to remain incognito. The man who would sign his true name to such imbecile emanations of an addled mind would simply be writing himself down an ass. We thank you for your assurance that these things are all understood in their true inwardness by the men up the creeks.—Ed.]

**The Police "Catch On."**

The police force did the public a high service and earned much merited credit for themselves since the sun set Thursday afternoon, of the expectations of such as know the facts are fulfilled by expected developments within the courts. For some time, as most people know, complaints of stealing have been quite numerous, and officers have, as a consequence, been alert to catch any clue that would lead to the identification of the thieves. Therefore when constable S. Kirving, while patrolling Second Street at about 6 o'clock Friday morning, saw a man walk away from a loaded sled, he decided that something would drop to reward him for his trouble if he watched for developments. He therefore walked away as if entirely unsus-

picious, but he "double-backed" as soon as he could do it safely and secreted himself behind a partially opened door in a house near by, awaited for what he knew would come. His silent vigil lasted an hour, at the end of which time he saw his man cautiously return to the loaded sled. The officer at once stepped out and put the man under arrest, at the same time discovering him to be William Moss, the well known puglist. As this transpired, too, the officer observed another man standing under a high sidewalk near by, whom he called out. The man proved to be J. L. Bates, proprietor of the Seattle restaurant, whom he also put under arrest. Further search brought to light two more loaded sleds secreted under the sidewalk and that the whole, valued at not less than \$400, had been taken from the cache of Emil Stauf, though a portion of the goods was identified as the property of Mr. Bidder. Mr. Bates' restaurant was then searched and some goods identified as belonging to others.

Another good piece of work was done by Constable Smith, who decided to look into the cabin of a suspect. He was rewarded by finding a surprising lot of plunder there, including a sofa and two chairs, stolen from St. Mary's hospital and the property of the late Father Judge. In the cabin were James Powell, who was arrested on a charge of theft, Edward Davis and George Fox, the last two of whom were charged with vagrancy as they were not believed to have been connected with the stealing, and were given nine and six months at hard labor respectively.

**PERSONALS.**

Jack Carr, Roy Reed and L. Swanson arrived in Seattle about Dec. 25.  
Geo. McDougall, of No. 3 and 6 below on Bonanza, is able to be about again.  
Lyman Tarwell, working a day on No. 45 Eldorado, is able to be about again after six weeks of typhoid pneumonia.  
Frank Reesa, who was injured about a week ago by a sled load of wood running over him is still confined to his bed, but is slowly improving.  
Mr. H. R. Ramsey, of the Crawford-Klondike Yukon & Copper River Co., arrived in Dawson Sunday from the company store at Hootalinqua.  
Mr. W. Scott of Sixty-Mile, is in Dawson on business. He reports nothing doing on that river and the most chiefly busy in entertaining travelers.

The courtesy of T. C. Healy, in fully appreciating in furnishing to this paper late copies of New York newspapers received by him through the late mail.  
Mr. J. F. Homan and Mr. Philip Smithmeyer left Dawson on Thursday for the Forty-Mile district. The gentlemen have claim on Gold and Willow creeks, American side, and are going to open them up.

On Saturday night Mr. T. C. Healy tendered a dinner to Lieut. Cassler, the United States officer who has explored a route from the south to the Yukon through American territory. A few friends were present, Messrs. E. C. Allen, Bert Day and Charles Noose, making a party of five. The Regina Club Cafe spread itself on the menu and Delmonico could not have done better on either the dinner or the wine. Toasts were drunk and the traveler gave some of his interesting experiences, the dinner extending to the early morning hours.

Miss Amy Howe walked into Dawson alone on Tuesday, having made the trip from Hootalinqua. Miss Howe arrived with a party of prospectors at the mouth of that river last fall and comfortable winter quarters were prepared. The place became almost deserted after the freeze-up and the discouraged prospectors divided up the party and Miss Howe decided to make for Dawson. The trip consumed some 18 reports with several days' rest in between. She with horses at a point just north of Thistle. One of the horses kicked his driver in the face, tearing away part of the bridge of the nose and crushing the skull over the right eye. The man (name unknown) is laying up for repairs at the Johnson road house, at the mouth of Tristite. The nearest Miss Howe can describe the man is that he was one of the party from the steamer Columbian. Miss Howe wishes to obtain the address of a Mrs. Gance, a friend, who can find the traveler at Mrs. Galloway's hotel.

**LOCAL BRIEVITIES.**

It's a pity that death doesn't transfer its affections from a shining mark to the mining shark.  
The north pole is like a woman's pocket—we all know where it should be, but no one can find it.  
Capt. Harper was indisposed this week and the investigation of the Kentucky creek perjury cases was adjourned on his account.  
Frank Carbeck and others have thrown up their lays at 50 above on Sulphur, not having found anything to either reward their efforts or encourage them to fresh endeavor.  
Go to the Monte Carlo theatre Sunday night and see McKinley taking oath of office as shown in the Wondroscope. There will also be new illustrated songs, the most popular numbers now in Dawson.  
The "Prodigal Son," a series of tableaux and scenes, was given at the Salvation Army barracks the other evening. The Rev. Turner will deliver a lecture there entitled "Reminiscences of Pioneer Life in British Columbia." Tickets 25c. Lecture commences at 7:30 p. m.  
Friends of Mr. Emil Erhardt will be interested in learning that he has lately submitted to a surgical operation at the hospital by which a piece of bone, fractured in an accident during youth, was removed from the nose. Aside from the relief which the gentleman will experience from the operation, a beneficial effect upon his voice, which has popularized him with the people of Dawson, will result.  
Uncle Sam's band of reindeer, which had been camped at Indian river, passed by Dawson a few nights ago on their way to American territory. They jogged along in a most docile manner, much after the manner of sheep, and were making good time. The purpose of the United States government, as outlined by one of the men in charge of the herd, is to employ the animals next winter to carry the mails.

**Notice of Dissolution.**

Notice is hereby given that the firm of Kelly & Co., Druggists, at Dawson, Yukon Territory, Canada, and Skegway, Alaska, United States of America, said firm being composed of Charles Kelly and Rene Lepreux, has this day been dissolved.  
Dated at Dawson, Y. T., this 25th day of January, 1899.  
RENE LEPREUX.

**A Card.**  
I, Miss Lynn K. Miller, desire to have it understood that the position I held as clerk and typewriter to Mr. Phillip Sheridan while he was acting as crown prosecutor, I resigned on December 19, and that I am no relation to, nor have I any acquaintance with the Mrs. Miller. Several misunderstandings coming to my notice recently made the above explanation necessary.  
MISS LYNN K. MILLER.

**Notice of Dissolution.**  
Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between Arthur Lewin, Lewis Garfinkle and Lewis Allenberg, carrying on business under the firm name of A. Lewin & Co., has this day been dissolved by mutual consent, Arthur Lewin retiring. The said business will hereafter be carried on by Lewis Garfinkle and Lewis Allenberg under the name of L. Garfinkle & Co.  
Dated at Dawson, Y. T., Feb. 2, 1899.

**The Monte Carlo.**  
The Monte Carlo Theatre is sparing neither expense nor trouble to present new faces and novel acts to its patrons. Last week "The Turkish Harem" filled the theatre every night. This week there have been two novelties—the "Hottentots" and the "Embroin" or "Tribal" dance, put on by Blanche Lamont and Nellie Lamore. Professor Parks has not yet exhausted his supply of moving pictures, and continues to "dig up" new films each week. The entertainment would be creditable for even a much larger city.

\$300 reward will be paid for positive information as to the present location of S. Running. Apply Nugget office.

**The Tivoli.**  
The Tivoli has introduced a border drama the past week which relates the fortunes of "Triss," a sourette of the plaus and afterwards of a boarding school. In the vaudeville part of the performance is introduced some excellent singing—indeed, the vocal music given at this place of amusement is superior even to the time or place. Manager Fred Tracy, being a singer himself, evidently has a penchant for other good singers.

The Regina Club Hotel Bar is the standard of Dawson in quality.

**Notice to the Public.**  
Captain Jack Crawford, formerly connected with the Klondike, Yukon & Copper River Co., resigned his position last fall and is in no way connected with said company. All accounts made in the name of the company since his resignation are null and void.  
G. E. WASHBURN,  
Special Agent,  
with power of attorney to act for the said company.

**Remember It Well.**  
Go where good things wait you,  
Where good cooking will please you,  
Where cleanliness is manifest,  
And the menu is the very best.  
To find the place where such is true  
Go to the Cafe Royal on Second Avenue.

The Merchants' Lunch at the CAFE ROYAL, Second Avenue, lasts from 11:30 a. m. to 3 p. m. \$1.25

**Grand Family Entertainment.**  
On Sunday evening next the Wondroscope Co. will present an entire change of program, and among the many interesting moving pictures presented will be the laboratory, Cuban fight, Edison working in his laboratory, Cuban refugees waiting for ratons, Steamer Williams leaving Seattle for Alaska, Brave Cubans fighting and many others. Don't forget, the Monte Carlo theatre Sunday night.

Special Rates for room and board by the month at the Regina Club Hotel.

Every Wednesday and Saturday the Nugget is delivered to subscribers. \$2.00 per month.

The Dining Room service of the Regina Club Hotel is such as to invite you back again.

**Money to Loan**  
Apply at the Nugget Express office, Front st.

"Wow! You've got game!" "Yeller! I had; but I'm cured now. I'm feelin' fine, too! Just tread on my tail and see! The Dawson Dog Doctor at the Pioneer Drug Store fixed me in a hurry!"

The best meals served in the city are at the Regina Club Hotel.

**PROFESSIONAL CARDS**

- LAWYERS**  
C. M. WOODWORTH, M. A., LL.B., Advocate  
Solicitor, Commissioner, Notary, etc.  
Five years' practice in Northwest Territory  
Room 3, A. C. Office Building.
- TABOR & HULME—Barristers and Solicitors;  
Advocates; Notaries Public; Conveyancers;  
Officers, opposite Monte Carlo, Front Street.
- BRETT & MCKAY—Advocates, Solicitors,  
Notaries, Commissioners, etc. Office, the  
A. C. Office Building, 3rd St., Dawson.
- H. C. LISLE—Barrister and Solicitor, of Eng-  
land and Canada. Conveyances. Notary  
Public. 27 years' practice. Over-Victoria House.
- PATULLO & RIDGELY—Advocates, Solicitors,  
Notaries, Conveyancers, etc.; offices, Ad-  
cock building. Money to loan.
- PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS**  
DR. J. WILFRED GOOD, M.B., S. R. C. P.,  
Edinburgh. Late Surgeon to Winnipeg  
General Hospital, Office, Klondike Hotel, 1st  
Avenue, Dawson. Telephone No. 15.
- DR. J. H. ROONS, Physician and Surgeon, Jeff-  
erson Medical College, Philadelphia, Pa.,  
proprietor Miners Hospital, Eldorado City.
- DR. J. O. LACHAPPELLE—Montreal University  
Physician & Surgeon. Victoria House.
- DENTISTS**  
DRS. BROWN & LEE—Crown and Bridge  
work, Gold, Aluminum or Rubber Plates.  
Fine gold and alloy fillings. All work abso-  
lutely guaranteed. Room 12, A. C. Office Building.  
H. AMUNDSON, souvenir jewelry and dia-  
mond setting.
- T. G. ALBIN, D. D. S.—All work guaranteed.  
Office with Nugget Express Co., Eldorado  
city.
- LOST AND FOUND**  
FOUND.—One dog on Jan. 30th, at about 2:30  
p. m. Found by Dominica, Hamilton & bedman,  
28 First St.

**CORDWOOD.**  
\$18 PER CORD.  
Orders taken for Flume and Sluce Lumber.  
Order at office, upper Klondike ferry, or from  
Stauf & Zilly, agents, A. C. Office Building  
**BOYLE & SLAVIN.**