

THE YUKON PUBLIC MUSEUM

Was Well Advanced by General Committee Last Night.

Constitution and By-Laws Adopted—Temporary Quarters Secured—Curator Tyrrell Active.

From Thursday and Friday's Daily. A meeting of the general committee of the Yukon Public Museum was held at the office of the commissioner last night, the members present being Messrs. Ogilvie, Tyrrell, Purchas, Ritchie, Orr, Cautley and Brown.

The committee appointed to draft a constitution and by-laws reported a lengthy and complete document which was adopted.

It was decided to ask the Yukon council for an appropriation of \$250 to assist in carrying on the project.

On motion of Dr. Brown a vote of thanks was tendered the N. A. T. & T. Co. for its offer of a room in which to temporarily store specimens, which offer was gratefully accepted.

At the suggestion of the committee Mr. Ogilvie offered to secure photographs of the mastodon remains lately found on Eighty pup, Hunker.

Mr. Tyrrell, curator, reported that he is now in correspondence with the curator of the Smithsonian institute at Washington with the view of securing literature on Arctic specimens and, if possible, specimens as well.

The preamble to the constitution adopted is as follows:

The name of this organization shall be the Yukon Public Museum.

To promote the general interest of mining in the Yukon territory by securing specimens of rocks and minerals found in the territory, and so cataloging them that they will serve to show the geological formation of the country and tend to lead to an extension of knowledge of such formation, in regions at present unknown.

To secure as many of the fossil and natural history specimens as possible, found in deposits overlying the rock structure of the country, and if any specimens be found in the rocks themselves, to secure these also.

Further to secure specimens of existing species of natural history in both vegetable and animal kingdoms; the object being to gather and preserve in one place, easy of inspection, for the purpose of exhibiting in one place information showing existing features of the country; what features have existed, and what probably may be looked for.

Any resident of the Yukon territory shall be eligible for membership; there shall be two classes of members—active and honorary.

Active members shall consist of those who of their own desire join the association for the purpose of furthering its interests and securing as far as may lie within their power specimens of mineral and natural history both fossil and extant.

Honorary members are those who shall be appointed such, in recognition of some signal service rendered the association. It shall take a two-thirds vote of the members present at any meeting, when any nomination for such honorary member is proposed, to elect such member.

The candidates for active membership submit written application for such membership, endorsed by two members of the association, and the executive committee shall accept every such applicant on the list of members. The museum shall be open from 10 a. m. to 5 p. m., five days in the week to the public generally. The remaining day of the week shall be reserved for the association exclusively, for the purpose of making examinations, changes or alterations, and putting the museum in good order.

The fiscal year shall commence as soon after the constitution is adopted as convenient. On this date the annual general meeting shall be held and continued from time to time until the business to be disposed of is finished.

The annual meeting of the association shall be held at such place as the executive may decide.

At the annual meeting the executive committee shall present the annual report to the meeting, which shall be signed by the president and secretary. This report shall embrace all matters of \$270 (taxes which he had paid) owing to the fact that the taxation ordinance was not being enforced. Action on this matter was postponed until the questions of the putting into force of the taxation ordinance was brought up.

Moved by Mr. Prudhomme, seconded by Mr. Wilson; resolved, that at the

regular meeting of the Yukon council in connection with the working of the institution for the preceding 12 months.

The president shall by public notice announce the date, hour and at what place the meeting shall be held. He may also at the instance of two members of the executive committee call a special meeting at any time for any purpose in connection with the business of the association. If it is deemed advisable by the executive committee that a public meeting of the members of the association shall be held at any time other than on the date of the annual meeting, the president shall announce when and where such meeting shall be held, giving not less than ten days' notice.

The officers of the Yukon Public Museum shall consist of a president, vice-president, secretary, treasurer, curator and assistant curator, who shall be elected annually at the general meeting, by ballot; those receiving the highest number of ballots to be declared elected. Each of these officers shall be eligible for re-election at any time.

MONEY ORDERS

Amounting to Very Large Sum Sold at Dawson Postoffice.

"The money order department is doing a land office business," said Acting Postmaster Geo. D. Edwards to a Nugget representative this afternoon.

"Just before Mr. Hartman left for the outside we figured up the amount of orders issued for the six months previous to Feb. 1, which showed more than \$456,000. That was during the quiet period of the year. The previous six months showed a much larger figure, bringing the total issuance for the year to more than \$1,000,000.

"As near as I can judge by advices at hand the Dawson postoffice issues the largest amount of money orders of any office in the world. We have not had any advices from Washington, but to the best of our knowledge such is the case.

"Two months ago we received 5000 orders which is the largest amount the government will issue at one time and yesterday before the close of business they were all sold.

"Many people going out are taking their money with them in the form of money orders. One party recently took a large amount and had them made payable to himself. As he intended doing considerable traveling and didn't care to carry so much money around with him he had them made payable at different cities along his route. Money orders are payable at nearly every city in the United States as well as Canada and exchange offices are located at various places so that there is very little delay in getting them cashed.

"On the first of this month an exchange office was established at Whitehorse for the benefit of the cities along the Alaskan coast. Formerly the advice had to be sent to Victoria and then returned to Skagway or whatever town it was issued on, but now it is checked off at Whitehorse and forwarded, making a delay of only one mail.

"Yesterday there were 170 orders issued, being the largest number ever issued in one day, although perhaps not the largest amount, aggregating \$9000. Before the close of the day we had run entirely out of orders and there were a number of applications we could not fill.

"Another consignment of orders is expected to arrive on the mail Friday morning and we will be prepared to resume business."

Where is Thomas Cherry?

Beulah, Kan., Feb. 11, 1901.

Editor Nugget:

I want to find my brother, Thomas Cherry. The last I heard of him he was in Dawson City and he got his mail there. His mother has died and left an estate here for him, and I am the administrator. I would be glad for any information of him or his whereabouts. If you can't help me in finding him, please hand this to some one that you think would

J. E. CHERRY.

Lost People.

Information regarding the following persons is requested by the town station N. W. M. P. They are supposed to be in the Yukon territory and are inquired for by anxious friends on the outside:

- Charles Lund, Grimstad, Norway; William Luker, Circle City, Alaska; James Glass, New Brighton, Pa.; Geo. Forbes, Ilford, England; James Hilton, Havant, England; Joe Kane, Fort Bragg, Cal.; Paul Kjegstad, Quebec, Canada.

BOWSER PLAYS BENEFACTOR

And Helps a Man of Integrity Pay His Creditors.

Mrs. Bowser Interferes and Is Called Hard Names—Business Failure Called Too Often.

It was a quiet evening in the Bowser sitting room, with the family cat purring in three languages and Mr. Bowser lingering over the end of his cigar and reading the paper, when there came a ring at the bell. "Mr. Bowser answered it in person, as he was expecting a neighbor to call, and as he opened the door he found a rather seedy, middle aged man waiting to say to him:

"My dear sir, I want a moment's conversation with you on a strictly business affair."

He was admitted in a grudging way, and, bringing a rueful smile to his face and speaking in confidential tones, he continued:

"After 15 years of hard work I have made a failure in business. I could swindle my creditors or go into bankruptcy, but my conscience will not permit me. I wish to pay dollar for dollar. To do so I must sacrifice everything, even to my wife's jewels. Here is a diamond ring which I wish to get rid of and turn the money over to a heartless creditor who would even deprive my children of bread. Will you name a price for it?"

"If it's a straight business failure, you are not required to sell the shirt off your back," replied Mr. Bowser.

"But it's a matter of conscience, you see. I said I'd pay a hundred cents on the dollar, and I'll do it if I have to go barefoot. Will you show that ring to your wife?"

Mr. Bowser had been gum-gamed two or three times and was rather suspicious, but he took the ring and walked back to the sitting room.

"Don't buy it at any price," said Mrs. Bowser as she looked at it. "It's probably some snide affair, and the man is no doubt a fraud who thinks to take advantage of your innocence."

"Do you mean that the man takes me for a fool on sight?" exclaimed Mr. Bowser as he flashed up.

"He may not, but I think he's looking for a soft snap."

"Oh, you do? That's you to a dot. Always suspicious and distrustful and always hard-hearted. I shall buy the ring."

Mr. Bowser went back to the man and found him very reasonable. All he wanted for his wife's birthday ring was \$40, and that was only one-third of its cost. It grieved him to part with it, but what was grief compared to integrity of character? As the tears began to appear Mr. Bowser sent him off with \$40 in his pocket and returned to Mrs. Bowser to say:

"How you can steel your heart against the cries of humanity the way you do is a wonder to me. You'd doubtless have turned that poor man away with a stab in the back."

"And saved \$40," she curtly replied.

"Do you mean that this ring isn't worth fully \$100?" he blustered.

"I don't believe it's worth \$5."

"Woman, do you take me for a fool?" shouted Mr. Bowser, with furious gestures as he danced around and frightened the cat under the piano. "I think I know a man of integrity when I see one. I also think I know a diamond ring from a side of sole leather. By the living jingo, if I had your contemptible spirit I'd go hang myself!"

He walked about for a few minutes, breathing hard and perspiring under the collar, and nothing further was said on the subject. The cat gradually recovered her courage, the fire blazed cheerfully, and peace had returned to hover over all when the bell rang again. Again Mr. Bowser went to the door. It was the man of integrity returned.

"Pray, excuse me," he said as he crowded his way into the hall, "but you were so kind to me about the ring I have returned to show you this watch. I had thought to keep it from my creditors, but conscience stings me. It is a watch that cost me \$50, but under the circumstances—"

"Mr. Bowser, will you step here a moment?" interrupted Mrs. Bowser.

He had no intention of buying the watch. He meant to get rid of the man at once, but Mrs. Bowser's interference nettled him and changed his plans. Turning to the man, he said: "The watch is well worth \$50, and I should be glad to give you that sum to help you settle with your creditors, but I have only \$15 in my pocket."

"Then I'll take that," sighed the business failure, with a quaver in his

voice. "I want to settle a claim at once—tonight—and know that I shall have at least cold potatoes for breakfast. It grieves me—but—take it along."

Mrs. Bowser called again, but Mr. Bowser passed over the money, patted the man of integrity on the shoulder and closed the door after him. Then he returned to the sitting room, placed watch and ring on the mantle and sat down without a word. After a quarter of an hour of silence Mrs. Bowser went upstairs to keep clear of any further row, and the expected neighbor came in. Of course he was told of the honest business man and—shown the watch and ring. He began to grin as soon as they were placed in his hands, and pretty soon he said:

"Look here, Bowser; you've been played for a sucker!"

"It can't be!"

"But it can and is. Those diamonds are nothing but glass, and that ring isn't worth \$3. Was Mrs. Bowser here when you bought it?"

"What if she was or wasn't?"

"She'd have detected the fraud at once. The game that fellow worked on you is as old as the hills. What on earth made you bite?"

"I—I wanted to help an honest man."

As for the watch—

"Ha, ha, ha!"

"What in thunder do you mean?" demanded Mr. Bowser as his face kept growing paler.

"I'm laughing at the cheek of the man to come back and swindle you a second time. Say, now, but you are dead easy. This watch never cost him over \$3. Bowser, old man, you've been lambasted for \$55 with your eyes wide open! You'd better let Mrs. Bowser deal with such chaps after this."

"But what does she know of such folks?" protested Mr. Bowser.

"A heap more than you do, I should say, if you are so easily taken in. Well, well, I wouldn't have believed it!"

As the situation was somewhat embarrassing, the neighbor didn't stay long, and when he had taken his departure Mr. Bowser sat down to chew the bitter end. He had been chewing for about 20 minutes and wondering how he could even with Mrs. Bowser when the bell rang, and he made his way to the door and opened it to find that same business failure on the step again.

"You will excuse me I know," said the man, "but I have a diamond pin I didn't show you. It is a pin my wife gave me on my 40th birthday, when everything was going well with us. As it is worth \$150, I thought I could easily get rid of it among your neighbors for \$30 or \$40, but I find that I can't. Your exceeding kindness to me and your desire to help me maintain my standard of integrity lead me to hope—"

"Come in," interrupted Mr. Bowser. The man entered the hall and opened a pasteboard box to reveal a diamond pin reposing on a nest of red cotton.

"You—you have a diamond pin to sell me?" said Mr. Bowser in a strange, hard voice.

"Yes; I thought to keep it from my creditors, but my conscience won't let me. It is worth \$150; but, owing to circumstances—"

Then Mr. Bowser jumped on him. The man of integrity was taken by surprise and rolled on the floor, but he soon recovered, and there was a scrap that upset the hall tree, tickled the cat half to death and made the dust fly. It lasted for five minutes, and then Mr. Bowser got the door open and "lifted" the man of integrity out into the cold and cruel world and turned to find Mrs. Bowser on the stairs.

"Well," she queried as he glared at her and puffed like an old engine set going for the fall and winter trade, "have you gone out of the jewelry business?"

He slowly extended his arm and shook his finger at her and tried to answer back, but his emotions were too great.

"If you have," she continued as she turned and began to ascend, "you'd better lock up and come to bed and let me rub you down with witch hazel."

M. QUAD.

A Mason Gone to Rest.

Mr. Samuel Keyes died yesterday at the Good Samaritan hospital from apoplexy. He came to the Yukon a year ago from Chehalis, Wash., at which place he is a member of Masonic lodge, No. 28. He was 46 years of age and had no family save a brother who resides in Seattle. The funeral will be held on Sunday at 2 o'clock from Masonic hall. All members of the order are asked to attend.

Since the election Gov. Roosevelt's daily mail has assumed such proportions that he has had to employ two extra secretaries to take charge of it.

CAPTAIN SCARTH MAY GO

To Fight Boers on the Sun-Scorched Veldt.

Telegram Received Yesterday Brings News of His Acceptance—Will Hold Commission.

[From Friday's Daily.]

Capt. William H. Scarth was agreeably surprised yesterday evening when sent for by Major Wood and informed by him of the receipt of a telegram from Ottawa accepting the offer of the intrepid captain to go to South Africa. After the wire from Ottawa declining the services of the 50 or 75 non-commissioned men of the police force who had offered their services, and stating that the Canadian contingent would sail from Halifax on the 15th instant, it was about the last news the captain expected to receive. Only the day previous he had talked with a Nugget representative when he gave it as his understanding that all commissioned positions had been filled by the 31st of December and that consequently there were no vacancies now.

The telegram offering his services was not sent by Capt. Scarth for two days after the one forwarded by the privates, but the answer to it was more prompt which indicates that his offer is not only accepted but that he is wanted for the South African service and arrangements for forwarding him after the sailing of the transport would be made. The telegram did not state the rank of the position to which he would be assigned, but it would certainly be a commissioned office.

Owing to his knowledge of the Geo. O'Brien case in which the latter is charged with the Minto triple murder of Christmas a year ago, Captain Scarth will not be able to leave immediately, but as there are prospects of O'Brien being brought to trial in the near future, he may yet be on his way to fight Boers before the ice leaves the Yukon; and as such is more adapted to his temperament than the prosaic life to which he is now assigned, his host of friends congratulate him on his acceptance at Ottawa.

THAW THE DRAINS

And Avoid Necessity of Using Boats on Streets.

Unless something is at once done towards thawing out the drains leading to the Yukon from the entire city, canoes and other light craft will be in demand for the reason that Dawson back as far as Sixth avenue, will be under water to the depth of probably from one to three feet. Last year the drains were not thawed until the latter part of March and it will be remembered that, although there was then but little snow to melt, Second and Third avenues and Third street overflowed in many places and several buildings would have been flooded by an additional two inches of water.

Now there is more than double the amount of snow to melt there was last season and unless steps are taken in time the depth of water will be much greater. As today's weather is such as indicates an immediate thaw, there is no time to be wasted in getting the drains in shape to carry off the water which will otherwise accumulate until the greater part of the city is overflowed.

Four Firemen the Victims.

New Haven, Conn., Feb. 19.—The search for bodies in the ruins of the Judson packing house on Canal street, which was burned shortly after midnight, was continued for hours after the flames were extinguished, resulting in the definite knowledge that the four firemen whose mangled bodies were pulled from under the debris of the fallen wall while the fire was in progress were the only victims. These firemen were: Capt. Joseph Coudren, William Reilly, Fred Hale and Frank Williams.

More Spring Harbingers.

The drinking of the decoction that causes people to slumber on the sidewalks is not the only evidence that spring is here. Yesterday and today a number of storm doors that have for the past several months loomed up like Egyptian pyramids were taken down, front doors were propped open and the God-given zephyrs have for the first time since last fall been permitted to circulate in many public resorts.