

DOMINION ROBBERY.

Claims 9 and 10 Above Lower Discovery Visited by Thieves

AND SLUICE BOXES CLEANLY LOOTED.

Nine Sacks of Dust and Sand Found Where Cashed.

NO CLEW TO PERPETRATORS.

Theft Committed Saturday Night or Sunday Morning—Starnes, Stark and Holst the Victims.

From Monday and Tuesday's Daily. Word reached the city this morning of one of the most extensive robberies that has yet been committed in the Klondike country. The act was perpetrated Saturday night or early Sunday morning, the property stolen being gold from the sluice boxes of claims 9 and 10 above lower on Dominion, the former being owned by Capt. Starnes, the latter, which is considered the banner claim on that creek, by Messrs. Stark and Holst.

A large gang of men have been employed at summer sluicing, and 75 pounds of gold has been considered an average cleanup. When work ceased Saturday evening the riffles were again full and it was the intention of the claim owners to clean out the boxes before any more sluicing was done, but on going to the boxes Sunday morning they found that thieves had preceded them and relieved them of the work of taking up the riffles and removing the bright yellow gold.

The discovery was a great surprise and disappointment to the owners and those representing them, and for a time they were at a loss what course to pursue as there appeared to be no one at whom the hand of suspicion could point. Finally the matter was placed in the hands of the police who, assisted by men employed on the claims, instituted a systematic and careful search of the surrounding country, which search was rewarded by finding in a densely grown clump of bushes and brush nearly a quarter of a mile from the claims nine gunny sacks filled with dust and sand, the conglomerate that had been taken from the sluice boxes, the contents of the nine sacks weighing 1300 pounds, and being valued at between \$4000 and \$5000.

It is not known whether or not all the stolen property was recovered, but the owners are of the opinion that it was not, as there are points by the riffles where the gold is almost devoid of sand and dirt and it is thought that these places were rifled, the contents placed in separate sacks and carried away by the thieves. However, the owners congratulate themselves on finding and recovering as much as they did.

The police are still working on the case and it is possible that the violators of the law will yet be apprehended and brought to justice.

He Saw Them All.

"To be, or not to be," to take the Keeley cure or go on playing the present system. That is what a business man who recently arrived from Skagway overheard a stranger say on one of the street corners there when the would-be dog drivers of the country was arriving in flocks from the States and bringing with him everything that stood on four feet from a black and tan dog to a center table.

"I have seen," said the stranger who wavered between hooch and the Keeley cure, "everything pretty nearly that wears a collar in harness, since I have been standing on this corner. At least I believe I have, but of course—well, there are times when a man should not have too much confidence in his eyes.

"Dogs in teams, double, tandem and single. Dogs who would work and dogs on a strike, and a few cases where the drivers were doing the striking. Dogs are all right. I am quite sure of them; but I have seen goats. Also I

saw a man working an ox and a mule side by side. I thought this queer and questioned the man who said he was going to Dawson, and when the ox showed signs of losing flesh he would kill him and then the mule could haul the carcass the rest of the way. That explanation convinced me that my eyes were all right up to that time, even if it did leave me with a certain opinion of the man's veracity.

"Then I began seeing a whole procession of things in harness, among them a moose, and the last to pass was a bear. Now, my future depends very much on what comes next. If it's a kangaroo or an ostrich, I go back to get Keeled; if it's anything in reason I shall believe I am still safe to be at large."

Fraternal Societies.

The season has arrived when considerable attention is being paid to the various fraternal organizations. The Eagles held a good meeting last night and the prospects are that the local aerie will grow and prosper during the coming winter in proportion with the growth and impetus enjoyed by it when first instituted.

The Arctic Brotherhood will inaugurate the winter season Friday night of this week with a big meeting to which it is desired that every member and visiting member will lend his presence.

Captain Jack in 'Frisco.

In the issue of the San Francisco Music and Drama of September 1st, appears on the first page of the cover a full page picture of Capt. Jack Crawford, who, after remaining here for nearly three years, left for the outside in June. The paper was sent with the old scout's compliments and beneath his picture he wrote the words: "Once a good scout, now a bad actor." Capt. Jack has written a play entitled "On the Trail," which was put on at the Alta theater, San Francisco, for the first time on the 6d of the present month. He has many friends in the Klondike who hope his theatrical venture may prove a success.

Trouble in Prospect.

There was an ominous look in Mr. Erastus Pinkley's eye, as he inquired: "Is dat bright skinned cullud gemman named Mistuh Rasberry Jabbs gwine to take you to de palnor social dis evening?" "He had spoke for my condescension to accompany him," answered Miss Miami Brown. "I hyuhd 'im say sompin 'bout a kyahridge. I dunno whether we's gwinter ride or walk." "Miss Miami," was the solemn rejoinder, "I kin tell you dis much. I'ze gwinter be on han' tonight. Dat bright skinned cullud gemman may walk going to dat palty. But when it comes to gettin home ag'in he haffter ride."—Washington Star.

Toombs and Stephens.

Dr. F. H. Orme told me several good stories about our old time statesmen. Among other anecdotes and incidents the doctor gave me some piquant reminiscences of Toombs and Stephens.

Toombs always tried to impress people with the belief that his genius made him equal to any emergency. Even when he studied hard or availed himself of the labor of others he encouraged the idea that his most splendid efforts were the result of the inspiration of the moment, entirely offhand, without any special preparation for the occasion.

Once, when a very important debate was going on in the federal congress, Toombs made a magnificent speech which attracted everybody's attention.

It was not only an eloquent speech, but it was remarkable for its masterly array of facts and figures and its convincing arguments.

"You must have devoted considerable time to its preparation," said one of the statesman's admirers.

"Well, I gave about two hours to it," Toombs replied, with a careless, indifferent air.

Somebody repeated this to Stephens in the presence of several congressmen.

"Two hours!" he exclaimed, somewhat irritably. "Prepared that speech in two hours, did he? I spent two weeks on it. That's all I care to say."

Stephens had patiently and laboriously collected the statistics, and Toombs had merely added the flourishes.

The two great Georgians attended a national Democratic convention shortly before the war, and Stephens was confined to his bed just when he could least afford to be laid up.

After an important caucus Toombs visited his friend and sat down by his bedside.

"Aleck," he said, "it was proposed to nominate you for the vice president, but I told them that you did not want the office and would decline the nomination, so they took the other man."

"Toombs," replied the invalid, "when you told them that you know you were lying!"—Atlanta Constitution.

SHRILL TOOTS

Of Locomotives Drawing Long Passenger and Freight Trains

MAY ECHO O'ER THE YUKON VALE

Before the Sands of Time Have Much Longer Run.

PROMOTER L. D. KINNEY HERE

His Proposition Is to Construct a Line Across Canadian Domain to Eagle City.

Mr. L. D. Kinney, who for the past year or 18 months, has been identified with the history of Lynn canal and who is a promoter of considerable fame and renown, is in the city on business connected with a mammoth railroad scheme, the carrying out of which will go far towards the future permanent development of this portion of the broad white north.

Mr. Kinney is the original promoter of the Chilkoot Tramway, an institution that was a winner in its day and until superceded by the White Pass & Yukon Ry., which diverted the tide of travel and traffic from the Chilkoot to the White Pass. Mr. Kinney, with an unshaken belief that by way of the Chilkoot is yet the best way to reach the interior from salt water, then set to work to capitalize a company for the construction of a railroad from Dyea up the old trail and through the summit by means of a tunnel to Crater lake and Linderman. To connect with the line at Dyea the Skagway & Lynn Canal Shore Line Ry. Co. has been formed and capitalized and a line three miles in length will be constructed which will practically make the salt water terminal of the Chilkoot line at Skagway instead of at Dyea.

In addition to the two short lines of railway above-mentioned the former of 18 miles the latter of three miles length, Mr. Kinney now has on hand the mammoth scheme of constructing a line of road clear across the Canadian territory intervening between the summit of Chilkoot pass and Eagle City, thus having an international railroad, but with both terminals in America, and the international treaties, Mr. Kinney says, are such that Canada can not deny the right of the construction of the line across her territory, as the treaty was made for Canada's benefit in order to allow that country harbor facilities on the Atlantic coast, where, he says, the state of Maine is penetrated by four different Canadian roads.

Mr. Kinney says he is asking from Canada neither subsidy nor bonus, only good will and an opportunity to bring about that development of the country which can never be accomplished by river steamers, as the cost of transporting passengers and freight by the latter method is too expensive when the volume of business handled is considered.

The object of Mr. Kinney's visit to this country at present is for the purpose of putting a corps of engineers at work surveying a preliminary line from that point to Crater lake.

On the other end of the line, the Chilkoot Pass division, considerable actual work has already been done. All the tools are on the ground, twelve commissary houses have been erected and are stocked with supplies, and with the required capital back of the project, there is no reason why the shrill toot of the iron horse, as it travels from Skagway to Eagle City, should not be heard in Dawson within the next two years.

The grade over Chilkoot will be little if any greater than that over White pass, as it is proposed to run a tunnel under the summit a distance of 3600 feet, the bed of the tunnel being 1100 feet below the crown of the summit where the old trail crosses. Mr. Kinney will go to Eagle on the next down river steamer.

The Alaskan Magazine.

The Alaskan Magazine, published at 214 Monroe street, Chicago, by Percival

de Wolf Whitehead, which publication contains a number of Alaskan and Yukon advertisements, is probably one of the greatest fakes ever perpetrated on an intelligent people. The August number of the magazine is illustrated with pictures of alleged Alaskan and Northwest scenes, the use of which are perfectly ridiculous. For example, the old picture of Romeo and Juliet is published and entitled "A Familiar Scene at Cape Nome." Imagine a half-clad, barefooted maiden standing by an old ivy grown stone well curbing at Cape Nome.

Percival de Wolf's next illustration is called by him "Mid-Summer in the North," and is a tropical picture in which a pensive maiden stands among flowers apparently in deep meditation. The picture is a reproduction from the painting of one of the old masters and is wholly foreign to anything ever seen in the north.

Next comes a picture of peasant women wearing wooden shoes and herding cattle, evidently a stock cut representing a scene in Holland. This picture is labeled by the Alaskan Magazine "Haines Mission, Alaska." Another—a picture of Fanny Davenport taken 30 years or more ago, is "An Atlin Belle."

Leaning against an old stone wall that looks as though it is a portion of that which at one time enclosed the city of St. Augustine is a little negro whom the Alaskan Magazine tells is a "Dawson Newsboy." Further on an oriental lady with sandals on her feet is walking down a wide staircase leading, perhaps from the hanging gardens of Egypt, and we are told by the Alaskan Magazine that this beautiful Egyptian maiden is a "Klondike Belle."

P. D. Whitehead, the perpetrator of this alleged magazine which shows on its every page to be a fake of the rankest order, was in the Stickine country in '98 and came to Skagway in the spring of '99, leaving, it was said, a very unenviable reputation on the Stickine. In Skagway he passed as a promoter of everything that would tend to build up the town and develop the country. He was the bane of several newspaper men's lives, as he was continuously making suggestions relative to their work, and of their work he knew nothing. His shady reputation followed him to Skagway and many and wondrous were the stories told of how he had worked Chicagoans who had outfitted him when he came to Alaska. The Skagway Budget once said of him, referring to him as "Percy the Wolf," that he was so crooked he would meet himself in walking around a block. It was while in Skagway that he conceived the idea of publishing what he is pleased to call the Alaska Magazine, but what in reality is a travesty on everything pertaining to decent descriptions of Alaska and the northwest.

PERSONALITIES.

Congressman Littlefield, of Maine, always dresses in black. Even his ties are of that somber hue.

Congressman Bingham of Pennsylvania is said to own more suits of clothes than any other man in Washington.

Gov. Steunenberg, of Idaho, is physically the most impressive governor in this country. He is far over six feet tall and of herculean figure.

Senator Depew is of the opinion that had there been a successful national university at Washington 50 years ago there would never have been a civil war.

Representative Jefferson, M. Levy, of New York, owns and maintains Monticello, the home of Thomas Jefferson, "in keeping with its distinguished traditions."

Lewis Wilkins, a native of St. Paul, is said to be the tallest man in the world. He is 8 feet 11 inches tall, broad in proportion and weighs 364 pounds.

Congressman Charles B. Landis, of Indiana, is a close friend of James Whitcomb Riley, the poet, who is always the congressman's guest when in Washington.

The costume of Senator Platt, of New York, is almost unvarying, except in very warm weather. He always wears a black Prince Albert coat and trousers of striped gray.

George Frederick Williams, of Boston, is a blue-eyed, light complexioned, well dressed bachelor of 44. His father, a German, came to America as George Weinigman, but changed the name to Williams.

Levi P. Morton, of New York, is a firm believer in Friday as a lucky day, contrary to general opinion, and in making big real estate transactions always arranges so that they take place on that day of the week.

William Waldorf Astor was always tolerably skilled with the rapier, and since taking up his residence in England has continued practice under the best swordsmen until he is a match for some of the most noted duellists in Europe.

One English marquis has to work for his living. The Marquis of Normandy, who was a clergyman when he succeeded to the title ten years ago and is now a canon of Windsor, found his estates heavily incumbered. He thereupon turned schoolmaster and opened a preparatory school for the sons of noblemen and gentlemen that has brought him money.

OPENED AT LAST.

All Crown Placer Mining Claims to Be Offered for Sale at Auction

WITHOUT ANY RESERVE WHATEVER

And All Claims Not So Disposed Of Can Be Located

BY ANYONE WHO GETS THERE.

The Information Came in a Letter of Instructions to Assistant Gold Commissioner Bell.

At last, what has been striven so hard for, what has been hoped for so ardently as a sure means of perpetuating the prosperity of the great Yukon territory has come to pass.

The crown claims are virtually open to location, and the time arranged for when staking may begin.

The information came to Assistant Commissioner Bell last evening in a letter from the secretary of the interior department at Ottawa, under instructions from the minister of the interior.

Mr. Bell's instructions are that all crown placer mining claims in the Yukon territory are to be sold at public auction without reserve, and that where all have been offered for sale in the manner prescribed, all those not disposed of are to be listed, and a certificate of the fact that they have been offered for sale at public auction, and have found no purchaser, is to be posted in the office of the gold commissioner, and that after 30 days from the date of posting of such list and certificate, all unsold crown claims will be open to location by the public.

That is the pith and marrow of the matter contained in Mr. Bell's letter from Ottawa, and practically disposes of the vexatious question which has been a thorn in the side of the merchant and the prospector, the capitalist and the laborer alike.

There is an element of fairness discernable in the proposed method of throwing open the claims so long held under lock and key, which cannot fail to receive its just portion of appreciation. The fact that notice is given now of the government's intention in the matter, and that the time when actual staking can take place, although not actually fixed at present, is so nearly decided upon, and in such a way that it is difficult to see where any inside information could be available for unfair advantage, seems apparently to herald the intention of the powers that be to make a bonni fide gift of the privilege of locating, and that there is no string attached to it.

The next regular auction sale day will be October 2d, but as that is the day set for the execution of Alexander King, and the sheriff must officiate in both instances, it is probable that the auction sale will be delayed a day in consequence. As soon, however, as the sale can be finished the gold commissioner's office will put on a large force of help and the lists will be completed as rapidly as possible so that the actual location of the land may not be delayed a moment longer than is absolutely necessary.

When Surgeons Are of No Use.

"The driver of the stage, which was rolling down the Rocky mountains as fast as six mules on the gallop could keep ahead of it, may have noticed that I was," said the man who was relating his experience, "a little nervous, for after a bit he soothingly said: 'No use to grip that railin so mighty hard, stranger. We shan't come to the danger pint for half an hour yet.'"

"Then it's on ahead?" I queried. "Yes, three miles ahead, and I may say fur your benefit that the hangin on won't do any partickler good."

"But I don't want to slide off." "And you won't. If anything goes, it'll be mews and coach and the half caboodle altogether, and as the drop is plump 800 feet you won't hev no use for arnica or stickin plaster afterwards."