

## COST HER WEIGHT IN GOLD

To Ransom an American Girl  
From Mexican BanditsStrange Story of a Texas Maiden  
Who Found Experience and a  
Spanish Husband.

From Wednesday's Daily.

Romance is fairly outdone in the strange story of a love affair which recently came to light on the occasion of a quiet wedding in the little town of Marble Falls, on the Colorado river, in Western Texas. The story was told to the astonished guests by the happy bride and groom.

"My little wife," said the groom, "weighs about 120 pounds, and she cost me just that many pounds of pure gold. I considered the price reasonable at the time, and I would have added another mule load of the precious mineral if it had been demanded."

Mrs. or Senora Poyerema, who before the wedding ceremony was known to her friends in Texas as Lorena Jarrett, assisted her husband in explaining the remark, as he does not speak English sufficiently. "All that he has said is only too true," said the bride. "We have had a strange adventure, but since it has ended so happily I no longer shudder in recalling it as I did through many long, weary days and sleepless nights."

Miss Jarrett has a wealthy uncle in Manzanillo and among his warmest friends Antonio Poyerema. This man, who is worth several millions of dollars, does not hesitate to say that he commenced life as a sandal shod muleteer. He made his great fortune by reopening one of the bonanza mines of Guadalajara. It was through her uncle that Miss Jarrett went to Mexico to enter the employ of the wealthy old miner as governess of his children.

After school hours Miss Lorena was in the habit of riding to the nearest village postoffice, and sometimes she galloped about over the ranch and the foothills of the great mountain range, only a short distance away. One of the girls frequently accompanied her, and Romualdo was always at her service. One evening the young man and his teacher extended their ride into the mountains, where there was a pretty waterfall.

They had reached the place, and Romualdo was about to dismount, when a black Mexican wearing a large sombrero stepped from behind a great rock with a carbine in his hand. "Stop, señor," he said. "You need not dismount. I think you are Romualdo Poyerema."

The trembling youth answered that his name had been uttered correctly. Two horsemen emerged from the bushes, both of them armed and looking as ugly as the man who had spoken.

"I was dumb with terror and unable to move," said Miss Lorena. "I could hardly realize what was happening until I discovered that they were leading our horses away into the mountains. I began to cry and beg them to let us go home. One of the merciless wretches put a pistol in my face and told me if I made any more noise he would kill me instantly."

The Texas girl and her escort had been captured by three brigands, members of the band of Lugo Cortinas, one of the most desperate of modern criminals. The brigands took their prisoners into the high mountains not more than ten miles away, where they dismounted and camped.

"Shortly after we reached the camp," continued Miss Jarrett, "a tall, fine looking Mexican walked up to the camp, and I threw myself at his feet, imploring his protection. He bent over, and, taking my hands he told me to get up and rest contented."

"Go over there and lie down," he said. "Not a hair of your head shall be harmed."

"I soon learned that this man was Cortinas himself the leader of the band."

"Soon after Cortinas took Senor Poyerema by the arm and led him aside. They were not long away and when they returned Romualdo bent over me and whispered: 'Do not fear. Not the least harm will come to you. Summon all your fortitude and let hope occupy your mind until I return. A few hours will soon pass.' In a few moments I saw Romualdo and one of the bandits ride away at full gallop."

Miss Jarrett did not comprehend what was passing at the time. Capt. Cortinas had simply said to Romualdo: "I happen to know that your father has a large sum in gold at the hacienda. I desire senor to retire from this dangerous business but I need quite a

fortune to enable me to live like a gentleman. I sent my men to capture you alone but since they have brought the beautiful Americano I will either have to change my plan or shed her blood. I am not cruel. The affair can be arranged another way. I know your father. We worked together when he was a muleteer though he was older than I. He has a heart. He also knows Lugo Cortinas. Go to your father and tell him if he would save this girl's life he must send me gold—a mule load of gold. There is no time to be lost. The rurales are watching the mountain passes. Tomorrow at noon I will meet you on the top of Mount Blanco, and if you are not there I shall wait one hour, and then I will hang this little Americano, whom it is easy to see you love so well, to a limb of the lone oak. If the terms suit you, mount a horse, take one of my men and ride. Treachery will be punished by death. I will slay every creature that has a drop of your blood in its veins. Every animal shall be killed and the hacienda left a smoking ruin. Now you may go. Remember that the terms of the ransom are the girl's weight in gold. Not an ounce less."

Young Poyerema was well informed as to the desperate character of the man he was dealing with, and he knew that it would be useless to exchange words with him. He reached the hacienda before morning, where he found everything in confusion and the whole family in the greatest distress.

Quickly explaining the situation to his father, the young man fell upon his knees and confessed his love for the Americano girl.

"No matter as to that," said the generous old man. "We must save her. Truly, I know this Cortinas, and a more heartless, merciless wretch, never lived. Take faithful old Balmaceda with you. Bring a pack mule to the door, and I will have the gold ready."

Both parties reached the summit of Mount Blanco at nearly the same instant.

The Texas girl was not yet aware of the fact that she was being ransomed, and she said: "When I saw the pack mule unloaded and the sacks containing great gold bars and coined gold emptied in a great heap, I stood like one in a dream, wondering what it all meant. A pole was accurately measured in order to find the exact center, and then it was balanced across another pole, one end of which rested upon a limb of the lone oak, while the other was sustained by a gentle horse. A strong sack was attached to one end of the balance pole, and a loop made of a lariat was thrown over the other end."

The now thoroughly amazed young woman was requested to seat herself in that loop.

Gold was poured into the sack until an exact equivoque had been established between the gold and the body of the girl.

"Not another grain," exclaimed the bandit with a grandiloquent air. "I said she was worth her weight in gold, and the amount has been attained. Not another cent. The word of Cortinas is his bond. Let us separate. With all my heart I wish you well. Remember me kindly to your father, young man."

While the bandit was forming and uttering these words his confederates were packing the gold and mounting their horses. Only a few moments passed before they were galloping away, leaving their released captives so utterly bewildered with joy that they could hardly find language to express their feelings.

"The enormous sum of gold rested upon my mind like some hideous nightmare," she says. "They would not tell me how much it had cost to save my life, but I estimated that I had caused the kind old gentleman to lose something like \$40,000. I did not dare dream that I would ever be able to repay such a sum, and I felt that my whole life would be passed under a cloud of regret."

Something better happened. Cupid had been skirmishing, and the work that the little god had commenced perhaps the first day the Texas girl spent at the hacienda was soon an affair of such importance that it could not be kept a secret. The marriage resulted.

## Rush at the University.

That the two upper classes of the state university have not a monopoly of all class rushes at that institution was demonstrated, yesterday afternoon when the freshmen and sophomores came together in a rush, resulting from the sophomores purloining the new freshman class caps, which the owners had hidden in the registrar's office.

Yesterday morning a number of class caps arrived for the freshmen. Some were distributed among their owners, and the remainder were hidden in the

registrar's office. The sophomores heard of the fact, and one of their number succeeded in getting possession of the caps. In the afternoon, after the freshmen had discovered their loss, it was decided to put the sophomore who was responsible for the disappearance of the caps in Lake Washington unless he would divulge their whereabouts. The sophomore refused to comply, and when pursued by the freshmen took refuge in the pharmacy laboratory. While he was besieged in this stronghold, Dr. Byers, who is at the head of the pharmacy department, appeared on the scene and forbade any disturbance in the building.

A number of members of both classes had gathered by this time, each freshman determined upon securing possession of the missing property, and the sophomores ready to assist their comrade. While Dr. Byers was talking to the students, the sophomore who was supposed to have stolen the caps escaped from the laboratory by a rear door. He was seen by the freshmen and immediately pursued. Outside of the building he headed for the woods surrounding the campus. He was soon overtaken, and a general mixup between the two classes resulted. The freshmen, who greatly outnumbered their opponents, were getting decidedly the best of it, when Dr. Byers, together with several other members of the faculty, again appeared and stopped the rush. The sophomores were compelled to reveal the hiding place of the stolen property, and the caps were restored to their owners. The members of opposing classes who had been pitted against each other in the fight shook hands and the incident closed, with all as good friends as before. — P. I., March 13.

## He Welcomed Arrest.

Prescott, Ariz., March 12.—A. L. Gassett was arrested and lodged in jail yesterday, by a government officer, charged with having embezzled \$450 while postmaster at Bristow, Kan. The detectives have been looking for Gassett for several months, and finally overtook and arrested him while he was working with a gang of laborers near McClellan on the Santa Fe Pacific railroad. He was taken before United States Commissioner Moore and committed to jail here until the necessary papers can be secured, when he will be taken to Topeka, Kan., for trial. In an interview Gassett said:

"I was postmaster at Bristow, Kan. got behind in my accounts, and being unable to prevent my shortage from being discovered left the country and have been trailing through Colorado, Wyoming and Arizona for nearly a year and a half, and the constant dread of discovery and arrest have been like a pall over me. I am glad it is over, for now I shall get to see my wife and five babies again, at least; and I also have property. I will settle up everything with my bondsmen, who have already made my shortage good to the government."

We have the stock; we solicit your trade; try an order! Cribbs & Rogers, the druggists.

When in want of laundry work call up 'phone 52. Cascade Laundry.  
Any kind of wine \$5 per bottle at the Regina Club hotel.

## Sheriff's Sale.

In the exchequer court of Canada, Yukon territory, admiralty district. Between W. SIDNEY FRENCH ET AL., Plaintiffs, And THE STEAMSHIP ELDORADO, Defendant.

## NOTICE OF SALE.

Notice is hereby given that in accordance with the command of the registrar of the exchequer court of Canada, Yukon territory, admiralty district, I will sell to the highest bidder for a sum not under \$7500, by public auction on Tuesday the 2nd day of April, 1901, at 2:30 p. m. at the sheriff's office, Dawson, Yukon territory, the following described steamboat, to-wit: Eldorado, official number 107,852, registered in Dawson, Yukon territory, May 29th, 1899. Previously registered in Port Townsend, Washington, U. S. A. Stern paddle-wheel steamship, built in Seattle, 1898. Length 140.3 feet; breadth 31.3 feet; depth in hold from tonnage deck to ceiling at amidships 5.8; gross tonnage 466.03 tons; registered tonnage 260.48 tons.

One double engine, non-condensing, made by the Washington Iron Works, Seattle; two cylinders 16x27; length of stroke six feet; made 1898; two steel boilers 170 pound pressure.  
Dated at Dawson this 20th day of March, 1901.

R. J. EILBECK, Marshal of the Exchequer Court of Canada, Yukon Territory, Admiralty District.  
Black & Smith, Attys.

## EXCEPTIONALLY

..FINE MEATS..  
CAN NOW BE OBTAINED AT THE  
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EVERY FOOT GUARANTEED  
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Just in—Ripstein's pork loins, turkeys, chickens, veal and fresh creamery butter. Murphy Bros., of Bonanza Meat Market.

Best assortment of Klondike views at Goetzman's the photographer.

Brewitt makes fine pants. et

## Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following survey, notice of which is published below, has been approved by Wm. Ogilvie, Commissioner of the Yukon Territory, and unless protested within three months from the date of first publication of such approval in the Klondike Nugget newspaper, the boundaries of the property as established by said survey shall constitute the true and unalterable boundaries of such property by virtue of an order in council passed at Ottawa the 2nd day of March, 1900.

CREEK CLAIMS No. 32, 36, 37 and 38 Gold Run creek and creek claim No. 2 on a tributary at 36 Gold Run creek, in the Dominion mining division of the Dawson mining district, a plan of which is deposited in the Gold Commissioner's office at Dawson, Y. T., under No. 40 by T. D. Green, D. L. S. First published February 6th, 1901.

## Sheriff's Sale.

In the exchequer court of Canada, Yukon territory, admiralty district. Between JAMES H. McLEAN ET AL., Plaintiffs,

And THE STEAMSHIP BONANZA KING, Defendant.

## NOTICE OF SALE.

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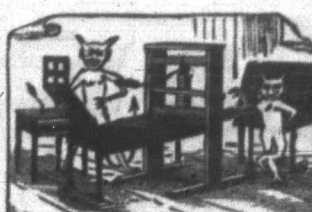
## The Fall of Snow

This year is unprecedented for the Yukon.

It is no more so than the FALL in prices. All Staples are sold on MUCH CLOSER margins than ever before.

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WANTED—Orders taken for hauling wood on the creeks. Three teams, any size contracts. W. E. Terrill, 4th ave., 6 doors north of 6th st. p28

WANTED—To rent, a nicely furnished cabin. Address P. O. Box 808. c28

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS

LAWYERS  
CLARK, WILSON & STACPOOLE—Barristers, Attorneys, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Office Monte Carlo Building, First Avenue, Dawson, Y. T.

BURRITT & McKAY—Advocates, Solicitors, Notaries, etc.; Commissioners for Ontario and British Columbia. The Exchange Bldg., Front street, Dawson. Telephone No. 89.

MACKINNON & NOEL, Advocates, Second st., near Bank of B. N. A.

WADE & AIKMAN—Advocates, Notaries, etc. Offices, A. C. Office Building.

N. F. HAGEL, Q. C., Barrister, Notary, etc., over McLennan, MacFay & Co., hardware store, First avenue.

PATULLO & RIDLEY—Advocates, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. Offices, Rooms 7 and 8 A. C. Office Bldg.

BELCOURT, McDOUGAL & SMITH—Barristers, Solicitors, Conveyancers, Etc. Offices at Dawson and Ottawa. Rooms 1 and 2 Chisholm's block, Dawson. Special attention given to Parliamentary work. N. A. Belcourt, Q. C. M. P., Frank J. McDougal, John P. Smith.

MINING ENGINEERS.  
J. B. TYRRELL—Mining Engineer—Mines laid out or managed. Properties valued. Mission St., next door to public school, and 44 below discovery, Hunker Creek.

SOCIETIES.  
THE REGULAR COMMUNICATION of Yukon Lodge, (U. D. E. & A. M.), will be held at Masonic Hall, Mission street, monthly, Thursday on or before full moon at 8:00 p. m. C. H. Wells, W. M. J. A. Donald, Sec'y

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