

**TIDAL WAVE OF MORALITY**

**Encompasses the Police Court Roundabout**

**Not a Case of Any Kind up for Hearing Today—May be Due to Watered Stock.**

If Wallpaper Drummer Hees had visited our police court while in Dawson and found it as quiet as it was today, he might have had some grounds for saying Dawson is a dead one when he went back to Toronto.

Like the burial of Sir John Moore, police court this morning was very quiet affair—so quiet, indeed, that the next man to occupy the lone-some bench will sit in two days accumulation of dust instead of but one.

There was not a case of any kind to be heard; not a jag was cultivated in the previous 24 hours, not a sluicibox robbery or a holdup reported. This condition of affairs is not due to lack of vigil on the part of the police as the dinky caps have not thus far gotten the best of them to such an extent as to render them derelict in the faithful performance of their duties.

It may be that the local dealers in "gents' furnishing goods" are watering their stock, or it may be that a tidal wave of morality is sweeping over Dawson. At any rate, nothing was doing at police court this morning.

**Newfoundland Tragedy**

"The lack of physicians is one of the horrors of the isolation in which the Newfoundlanders of this coast live," says Norman Duncan in Ainslee's. "There are none within fifty miles of most harbors; none within reaching distance of many. It is related of a well-to-do fisherman who was something of a merchant that his wife, whom he fondly loved, lay in agony for many days while an autumn gale raged. No man in the harbor would put off in a skiff to fetch the nearest physician, who lived fifteen miles down the coast, for there was no possibility that he who ventured could survive. On the fourth day the wind moderated. Two men volunteered to accompany Allerton. They set sail in the first hours of a snowstorm, which abated, however, before they reached their destination. Fighting doggedly, they took the boat safely in, after indescribable hardship and through ever present danger. The gale had gone down when they knocked on the physician's door. A heavy sea was running, but the danger of wreck on the return voyage was quickly passing.

"What's the matter with the woman?" the physician asked.

"He was informed.

"The husband minutely described his wife's agony. Then he offered what amounted almost to half his fortune as a fee.

"I'll take that," said the doctor, "if you fetch her here. Go back and get her, and I'll attend to the case."

"In an open boat," the husband exclaimed. He pointed out that his wife's condition put such an arrangement beyond the bounds of reason.

"Well, I can't do anything," said the physician. "If you bring her over I'll attend to her."

"When the husband got back to his home, the child had been born, but the woman died the next day."

**Men and Beasts.**

I once had a trailer, an old Irishman, who had served in a British regiment in India and who knew the ways of tigers in every detail. He taught three of them to do more work in the show arena than I have ever seen done by tigers. I have seen him sitting down between two of them at rest times during rehearsals and examining their claws to see if any of them were sore or split. Any one who has ever tried that with even a house cat, knows that it strikes the feline nature as an unwarrantable familiarity, but they never did more than show their

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teeth and wine, and that in half playfulness.

One day he got very drunk. I had never known him to transgress before. Before he was noticed on his return to the cage he had gone in with his tigers and fallen in a heap on the floor. The other keepers tried to take him out of the cage, but to have done so would have meant a bitter and bloody fight with the three striped ones. They guarded him all night in his drunken slumber. The next time he put them to work, however, they balked, and he could neither persuade nor drive them. They had ceased to trust him, or something of that sort, and his usefulness with them was at an end completely. — F. Bostock in Frank Leslie's.

**Cost of Tracy Hunt**

Seattle, Aug. 18.—Tracy cost King county less than \$3,000. This made the county commissioners smile yesterday morning, when the computed costs of the desperado hunt were submitted to them.

According to Deputy Sheriff Corcoran, the amount figured up to date is just \$2,638, divided as follows:

- Guards ..... \$1,700
- Telegrams ..... 160
- Guns and cartridges ..... 533
- Deputies' expense account ..... 175
- Telephone (estimated) ..... 50

Total ..... \$2,638

Sheriff Hartman of Pierce county filed a bill of expense in Tacoma this week of nearly \$700.

**Will Not Go to Posen.**

Berlin, Aug. 19.—The headquarters of the approaching army maneuvers, have been abruptly changed from Posen, Prussian Poland, to Frankfurt-on-the-Oder, province of Brandenburg, Prussia. Emperor William, the general staff and the foreign guests will therefore lodge in a sympathetic Prussian city instead of in an unfriendly Polish atmosphere. No official explanation is procurable of the abandonment of the programme which was arranged months ago. The official inference is that it will be more judicious to make a prolonged stay at Frankfurt-on-the-Oder than at Posen, because Polish political hostility might be aggravated or an opportunity might be given for an unpleasant incident.

**Gets Respite**

Lansing, Mich., Aug. 19.—The supreme court today granted a writ of error in the case against Frank C. Andrews and ordered that Andrews be remanded to the custody of the sheriff of Wayne county until discharged by due process of law. The effect of this action is to prevent Andrews' immediate removal to Jackson prison and will keep him in the county jail while his attorneys are arguing the motion that will be made in the circuit court here for bail, pending the settlement of the bill of exceptions that will be filed in the supreme court.

**Insane Deed**

Salina, Kan., Aug. 19.—Joseph Anderson, a farmer living east of Salina, in a fit of despondency today, drowned his four children, three girls and a boy, in a cistern, and then shot himself with a revolver. Anderson will probably die. Financial matters had affected his mind. The crime was committed during the absence of the mother. The oldest child was 6 years old and the youngest a babe of four months. Anderson left a note on a table in the parlor, notifying the mother that the children could be found in the cistern.

**Rails Spread**

Neenah, Wis., Aug. 19.—The Wisconsin Central "St. Paul flyer" was derailed shortly after midnight, one mile west of Fremont, while running at the rate of fifty-five miles an hour. Nearly 200 passengers were on the train and all of the coaches left the track except the rear truck of the last sleeper. The entire train narrowly escaped being precipitated over an embankment.

The cause of the accident is unknown, but probably was due to the spreading of the rails. Nine persons were severely injured and all of the passengers were badly shaken up.

**Surrounded by Posse.**

Napoleon, Ohio, Aug. 15.—Henry and Eck Thomason, who shot Sheriff Barnhill, have been traced to a dense thicket a few miles from Miller City, and are surrounded by armed men, who are determined that they shall not escape. Marshal Hiser has called for more men and bloodhounds. A \$500 reward is offered for the men, dead or alive, and there is a standing reward of \$200 for horse stealing.

**Mrs. Hutchison Returning**

A private telegram received in Dawson recently stated that Mrs. Hutchison, the well known dealer in ladies' clothing, had left Vancouver with a complete stock of the latest novelties. She is expected to arrive in Dawson in about ten days.

**Suspended From Duty.**

New York, Aug. 19.—Edward Croker, chief of the New York fire department, was suspended from duty today by Fire Commissioner Sturgis. Mr. Croker, who is a nephew of Richard Croker, had been absent on a vacation, but returned to the city yesterday, saying he did so to resume his duties, on advice of his attorneys.

Mr. Croker said this advice was given because his name had been mentioned in connection with the hearing of charges against Chief of Construction Ryan, of the department. When the chief reached his office yesterday he found that a new lock had been placed on his desk, that his key would not fit, and that his letters and books for three years past had been carried away.

**"Swift" Gates Broke**

Seattle, Aug. 16.—The Pacific Clipper liner Santa Ana sailed for Valdes and Copper river points shortly after 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

The steamer took north about thirty passengers and a large cargo, much of the latter being mining supplies. The new Nazima gold digger have already created quite a stampede towards the Valdes country and many of the north-bounders were prospectors going to try their luck in this new camp.

One of the best known passengers was William Gates, better known as "Swift Water Bill." Broke, or nearly so, Bill sailed north, the happiest man aboard.

He told some friends just before the steamer sailed that when he returned again to Seattle, he would have dust enough to start a corner grocery with a bank annex.

**To Fight Whisky Trust**

Louisville, Ky., Aug. 19.—The Post says:

"A plan is on foot to form a combination of the outside distillers in Kentucky and the outside distillers in Ohio, Illinois and Indiana, the proposed consolidation being a revival of the so-called 'Greenbaum plan,' which was stopped in its infancy three years ago by the formation of the present combine, known as the Distilling Company of America. It is claimed that the outside distillers of Kentucky would have a combined output capacity about equal to that of the trust, and that the outside spirit distillers would have a combined output greatly in excess of the trust's."

**One Dead, Another Dying**

Knoxville, Tenn., Aug. 15.—Authentic details have been received of a desperate affray in which three young men and a woman, all of them prominent in Scott county, Tenn., were involved, and which is said to have resulted in the death of one and the possible death of another, and the flight of both the woman and the other man implicated. Jarrett Trammel was killed, but by whom is not definitely known. Mrs. Trammel and Wig Duncan, one of those involved, escaped over the border into Kentucky. The scene of the tragedy was at Winfield, a small town in Scott county, Tenn.

**Money in Letters.**

London, Aug. 15.—The annual report of the postmaster-general shows that the large total of \$3,375,000 was found in letters undelivered during the past year. The undelivered letters totalled no less than ten millions, while the delivered missives amounted to 2,415,590, an average of 58.9 for each person in the United Kingdom. The postmaster-general also reports that fresh experiments with motor cars showed that they cannot be relied upon to carry heavy loads of mail matter with the same regularity as wagons drawn by horses.

**A Famous Tenor**

San Francisco, Aug. 15.—Carl Friedrich Willibald Peter Mosbrugger, of Baden, died last Monday at the county alms house. He was to have been buried in the Potter's field, but a telegram from a cousin to Rev. Mr. Vogel, of the Swiss church here, provided for his suitable burial. Mosbrugger ten years ago was one of the world's most famous tenors. At Berlin, at St. Petersburg, at Paris and at Moscow he made his mark. For a time he was a favorite of the crowned heads.

**Will Was Not Found**

New York, Aug. 19.—Charles Fair's will was not found in his vault in the Stock Exchange building, which was opened and examined by his sister, Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs, and her counsel, Col. William May, yesterday. The order of the court granting permission to search the vault stipulated that if found the will must be filed forthwith, which is held to mean within forty-eight hours, in the surrogate court. No such will was filed today.

Job Printing at Nugget office.

**Horrible Murder by Boys**

St. John, N. B., Aug. 11.—The coroner this evening resumed his inquiry to ascertain the cause of the death of William Doherty, who was found dead on the outskirts of Rockwood Park on Aug. 8. Frank Goodspeed, aged 14, who was captured with Fred Higgins at Vancouver, en route to Portland, was brought before the coroner. It would be hard to conceive the story he told of the fiendish murder of Doherty. From the lad's story it was shown that a number of boys had formed themselves into a band of robbers. A few months ago Higgins, Doherty and a lad named Holm, who is now serving a term in the penitentiary for breaking into a store in St. John, went on a raid through Maine. At Waterville they broke into a place and stole some \$300 in cash, jewelry, etc. The police gave chase, and in crossing a bridge they were forced to hide the plunder. Some time afterwards Higgins went to look after the booty, but found it was gone. He blamed Doherty for stealing the stuff as he maintained to one else knew where it was.

Higgins then made up his mind to kill Doherty. On Friday, Aug. 1, he carried out his plans. Getting hold of Goodspeed, he asked him did he like Doherty, and the latter replied he did. However, Higgins prevailed upon Goodspeed to accompany him and Doherty to the park to pick berries. Goodspeed and Doherty were walking ahead in a lonely spot when Higgins fired four shots from a .38-calibre revolver, each shot taking effect in the back. Doherty fell, and lifting himself on his elbow, shouted to Higgins that he was shot, and said, "For God's sake go for a doctor, quick," and that he would swear it was an accident.

Goodspeed also maintained he said he would go, when Higgins covered him with the revolver and threatened to shoot him. Higgins then went up to Doherty and battered him on the head with the revolver until he was dead. Then he pushed the corpse down into a hollow with his foot, which accounts for the coat being over Doherty's head when found. He then compelled Goodspeed to help him cover up the body with brush, burned trees, etc. Before doing so, however, Higgins rifled the pockets of Doherty of change, about \$1.50. He threatened to kill Goodspeed by shooting if he ever told anyone about the deed. The murder was committed at three o'clock in the afternoon. Higgins and Goodspeed returned to the city, and Higgins threw the revolver into a creek near where the gang gathered.

No other evidence was taken. The coroner's jury returned a verdict that Doherty was killed by Higgins. The murderer is only 16 years old. He still sticks to his story that he was not with Doherty on the afternoon he disappeared.

**Caused by Explosion**

New York, Aug. 19.—Something exploded in a furniture store on the ground floor of a double tenement at No. 35 Essex street and before the tenants could remove from the surprise the building was a mass of flames. The fire obtained frightful headway, which the firemen had to fight while the work of rescue was going on, and before the flames were under control two women and three children had been burned to death and a man and a woman taken to the hospital, suffering painful injuries. Many others were badly injured.

In addition to the three children burned another is reported missing. One of the dead bodies was believed to be that of Mrs. Hannah Balothin and the other that of Mrs. Joseph Knott, but both were so badly burned that they were not recognizable. The three dead children were believed to be those of Nathan Liebowitz, who reported to the police that four little ones, Moses, Julius, Louis and Sallie, respectively, 3, 5, 6 and 8 years of age, were missing.

The persons seriously injured were Mrs. Rosa Miese, who was burned about the body and face, and Jacob Muscovitz, who had three ribs broken by jumping to the pavement. The money loss by the fire was \$5,000.

**Will Resist to Death**

Knoxville, Tenn., Aug. 19.—The armed posse chasing the murderers of Watkins Newman, the wealthy young bachelor of Jefferson county, who was burned to death Sunday morning, has surrounded the two men on the summit of Bay mountain and will, it is believed, take them before night, burning the house if necessary. Firing has already begun, the two men defiantly shouting that they will not be taken alive.

Additional evidence shows that when Newman was first assaulted he resisted, but in the struggle was mortally wounded. Then his assailants, who were actuated by revenge, seized and bound him to the post of his bed, finally firing the house.

**Struck by a Special.**

Asbury Park, Aug. 19.—A regular Pennsylvania train on the New York and Long Branch railroad, bound north, was run into from the rear at Belmar station, where it had stopped tonight, by a special Central Railroad of New Jersey train. The engine of the Central train telescoped the rear car of the Pennsylvania train. Six cars were wrecked, several persons were killed and a number injured. Alice Higgert, thirteen years of age, of Rahway, N. J., was killed as she was being put aboard the waiting train.

Engineer Lippincott, of the Central train; stuck to his post, and is believed to have been killed. Brakeman Towle was seriously injured and may die.

The first body recovered was that of an unknown man about thirty-five years of age.

**Portage Road.**

Portland, Or., Aug. 19.—Paul F. Mohr says considerable progress has been made toward clearing up the affairs of the Dalles portage railroad enterprise. On account of the relations of the construction company to the transportation company the latter could not transfer its property and give a clear title, because of the claims of creditors against the construction company. Those claims have nearly all been adjusted on the basis of 30 per cent. of their face. Upon the completion of this adjustment all claims against the property of the transportation company arising from the construction account will have been extinguished and the company will be in shape for further negotiations. It is probable that it will then be transferred to interests representing the Northern Pacific railroad.

An American Girl—Auditorium.

**Stabbed With a Pocketknife**

Seattle, Aug. 20.—T. N. Mitchell, a Blaine bartender, was dangerously injured in a stabbing affray which occurred at 11:45 o'clock last night, either in the Diamond saloon, at First avenue and Washington street, or on the sidewalk near the entrance to the saloon. The police have been informed that the cutting was done by Robert Burns, a steamboat man of bad reputation, who has been under arrest several times on various charges. Joe Hart, suspected of complicity in the affair, was taken to the city prison shortly after the row occurred. Burns had not been located at a late hour.

The mysterious element enters the affair in two ways. J. Timberman, the proprietor of the Diamond saloon, pretends to know neither the victim of the affray nor the person responsible for his injury. In every way, it is said, he attempted to mislead the police and himself narrowly escaped arrest by Patrolman Stuart Mitchell, who came to Seattle yesterday morning, claims to be ignorant of the reason why he was stabbed. The authorities are satisfied that he has a motive for his secrecy.

From the information obtained by Detectives Lane and Byrnes, Patrolman Stuart and Special Officer Clark, it appears that Mitchell and four or five other persons got into a wordy altercation in the Diamond saloon. Mitchell was struck on the jaw and then stabbed with a pocket knife just over the spleen. The wound is an inch long and three inches deep. Whether the stabbing occurred in the saloon or on the sidewalk has not yet been ascertained. Timberman declares he put the principals to the fracas out of the saloon before the trouble occurred and knew nothing of the cutting until Patrolman Carr came after him for information.

After he was stabbed Mitchell walked up First avenue and around on Yesler way, where he met J. B. Smith, and asked him to send for two friends, at the Seattle bar. Smith, however, telephoned for Dr. Beatty and Dr. Boris. Dr. Beatty placed a temporary dressing on the wound and turned the case over to Dr. Boris, who sent Mitchell to Providence hospital in an ambulance. An examination showed the wound to be of a dangerous character. The physician is satisfied the patient had not bled internally and says the chief danger lies in peritonitis developing. Mitchell claimed not to know the cause of the trouble, nor who had stabbed him. He told the same story to the police and to Dr. Boris. His father, he says, is a deputy internal revenue collector of Minneapolis. Others who know Mitchell say that his statement regarding his parentage is true.

Joe Hart was seen by Special Officer Clark on the corner of First avenue and Washington street, across from the saloon, shortly after the stabbing occurred. He had a pocket-knife, with the blade open, in his hand. Clark did not then know of the stabbing and when he heard of it arrested Hart at the Star theater. Hart claims to be from Portland and denies all knowledge of the cutting affray.

**His Bonnie Bride**

Mr. George Cunningham, head chef at the Standard Library Cafe, and Miss Bessie Dick were married last night at 8 o'clock at St. Paul's church, the ceremony being performed by Rev. J. R. H. Warren.

The bride only arrived on the steamer Whitehorse at 5 o'clock yesterday evening, having traveled all the way from Carrimore, Scotland, to wed the man of her choice.

**A Drunken Dream**

As mentioned in the Nugget of Tuesday a holdup was reported on the Bonanza road near 60 roadhouse at an early hour that morning. Police were dispatched simultaneously both from Dawson and the Forks to the scene of the reported crime and when they arrived all they found was a drunken man who had fallen from his horse and been cared for at the roadhouse where he told a cock and bull story to the proprietor who, believing it, telephoned to the police. The holdup took place only in the inebriated mind of the equestrian.

**Due to Jealousy.**

Des Moines, Ia., Aug. 19.—Rev. Frank Lomack, pastor of the First African Baptist church, will probably die as the result of two bullet wounds received at the hands of J. L. McKinney last night, while escorting Mrs. Sophia Tyler home from the opera. McKinney sprang from a clump of bushes and opened the duel, Lomack rushing with four ineffectual shots. McKinney is under arrest. He had sought the hand of Mrs. Tyler, and was jealous of Lomack.

**Signs and Wall Paper**

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