

RECEIVED BY WIRE.
**CHILDREN
CREMATED**

**Disastrous Fire in the Orphan
Asylum at Rochester,
N. Y.**

TWENTY-SIX CHILDREN ARE LOST.

**Bryan Is No Longer a Candidate
for the Presidency.**

MRS. JAS. F. WARDNER DEAD.

**Storm at Skagway Is Worse Than
Ever—Travelers Waiting There
for Trains.**

From Thursday and Friday's Daily.
Rochester, N. Y., Jan. 10, via Skagway, Jan. 17.—Fire broke out in the orphan asylum here last night and before it was extinguished 26 children and 2 adults were burned to death. The dead children are all from 10 to 14 years of age. The fire occurred after midnight and was due to an explosion of natural gas in the engine room. The attendants were particularly brave and it was when endeavoring to rescue the children that the two adults lost their lives. Upwards of 100 waifs were rescued by means of ladders. They were carried to adjoining houses, many of them being unconscious from the smoke and heat.

Bryan's Announcement.

Chicago, Jan. 10, via Skagway, Jan. 17.—At a banquet of the Bryan League last night, W. J. Bryan made the unexpected announcement that he is no longer a candidate, nor will he be at any future time, for the presidency. From now on he will devote his time and talents to journalism in which profession he will continue the discussion of political questions and issues, free from the embarrassment which attaches to being a candidate.

Mrs. Wardner, Dead.

Milwaukee, Jan. 10, via Skagway, Jan. 17.—Mrs. Wardner, wife of James F. Wardner, died here today. Her husband was in Seattle and about to leave for Dawson when he received news of her severe illness. He reached here before she died. She leaves seven children.

(Jim Wardner, whose wife's death is mentioned above, is known in every mining camp between Dawson and the Black Hills. He is a character in his way and probably has more friends than anyone man who ever prospected throughout the west. After locating a valuable quartz property in British Columbia a few years ago Wardner and his partner quarreled and played a game of seven up to decide who would take the claim. Jim lost and two years later the mine sold for \$800,000. The town of Wardner, Idaho, is named for him. He came to Dawson in '98 and went out later by way of Nome.—ED.)

Storm Continues.

Skagway, Jan. 17.—The storm here continues unabated, being, in fact worse than ever. There is no telling when the railroad will be operated.

Roediger en Route.

Skagway, Jan. 17.—Richard Roediger, of Tacoma, is here en route to Dawson, but is detained by the snow blockade on the railroad.

Marriage Led to Riot.

Pittsburg, Pa., Dec. 19.—The marriage of a white man to a colored woman yesterday caused a good sized riot in Lower Allegheny today, and may yet result in the death or serious injury to the principal.
William Koller, a traction employee,

married Jennie Henry a colored woman, and went to his home on Laurel street. Richard Koller, a cousin of the groom, together with the father, tried to break into the house where the couple were, while a large crowd, numbering nearly a thousand, encouraged the besiegers with shouts of "Kill them, lynch them," and kindred phrases.

At midnight the bridal couple were barricaded in their home under police protection. The father, in his intense excitement, is said to have threatened to kill his son or commit suicide.

Money Panic in Mexico.

El Paso, Tex., Dec. 21.—While the press of Mexico is noncommittal it is believed a serious money panic is now on there. Geo. W. Hilsenrager, manager for the El Paso and Juarez branch of the Banco Miner, the strongest bank in Mexico City and Chihuahua, says that the panic is becoming serious and that the government is about to let out the reserve amounting to \$40,000,000 to relieve the situation.

Railroad for Dawson.

Ottawa, Dec. 22. The Vancouver, Westminster, Northern & Yukon Railway Company will apply to parliament next session for an act declaring the works which the company is by its act of incorporation authorized to construct, to be works for the general advantage of Canada, extending the period within which the company may complete the same, and authorizing an extension from its northern terminus in a northerly direction to Dawson City in the Yukon territory, thence onwards along the Yukon river to the boundary of Alaska, and giving power to the company to construct and operate such branch lines as the governor-in-council may authorize, and to operate the telegraph and telephone lines, bridges, warehouses, steam and other vessels, ferries, timber lands, wharves, roads, water rights, water powers, etc.

**No Fault
Of Owners**

Inspector Rutledge and Stenographer Blackman returned yesterday evening from Hunker, where the former, as coroner, conducted inquests on the bodies of Wm. Levy and Frank Swop, the two men killed by a cave-in on claim 22 last Thursday afternoon. As previously stated in the Nugget the ground on claim 22 is dry and loose, necessitating the use of props in all drifts. The two men were removing props from an old drift when the accident occurred, the roof of the drift being left unsupported by the removal of the timbers. The evidence adduced at the inquest was that the men had been instructed by the owners to not remove the supports, but had done so at their own risks with the result previously stated.

Both bodies were much crushed and bruised by the weight which had fallen upon them. There is no doubt but that death was instantaneous. The bodies were less than three feet apart when found.

The Dog Pound.

Since the edict concerning the pound has gone forth there is a noticeable decrease in the number of dogs seen running about the streets, mad or otherwise, and commencing with tomorrow there will be a further decrease of the nuisance, as the pound will then be open for business.

The former incumbent of the office has been reappointed, and will commence gathering in all dogs found at large on the streets in the morning, and owners who have not shut their dogs up will be able to find them at the pound which is situated at the end of Second street, under the hill.

The same prices will prevail as to the redemption of canines as was collected last summer, although it is believed that few animals will be taken away from the pound by the owners, as the most of the dogs subject to impounding at present are without owners who care enough for them to afford them food or shelter, and will hardly go to the trouble or expense to prevent their being shot.

Although there is no ordinance making it a punishable offense to fail to provide shelter for dogs during the winter months, it is confidently expected by police officials that where the owner of a dog, other than those native to the country, is proven to keep such a dog, subjecting him to the tortures of sleeping out in the present kind of weather, he may be punished for cruelty to animals under the present law, and it is not at all unlikely that some arrests will be made.

**AN OLD
CRIME**

**Arrival in Dawson Yesterday
Evening of E. W. Sanderson**

BRINGS TO MIND RECOLLECTIONS

**Of Most Cowardly Assault Two
Years Ago.**

ASSAILANT DOING 14 YEARS

**In Dawson Penitentiary—Sanderson
Will Carry Scar Through Life—
Narrow Escape.**

Mr. E. W. Sanderson, the well known freighter and trader, arrived in the city yesterday with two tons of stock, principally fresh oysters. He has made numerous trips between Dawson and the outside, on one of which he received a scar which he will carry with him through life, and to his grave.

It was two years ago this winter that Mr. Sanderson was on his way from Dawson to Skagway. He had started alone, but somewhere near Selkirk was overtaken by a man who, like himself, was traveling alone and bound for the outside. The stranger proposed to Sanderson that they travel together and, as the trip then was more lonely and laborious than now, there being no roadhouses and no cutoff trails, Sanderson was not averse to company, so the two trudged along together for several days, cooking their meals and rolling up in blankets at night with no covering save heaven's canopy.

One night a few miles this side of Hootalingua the two travelers, having eaten their supper rolled up in their blankets for the night. Sanderson had been asleep some time when he was unceremoniously awakened by a fearful blow on the head, his assailant having struck the robe in which his head was wrapped. Although badly stunned, Sanderson sprang from his blankets to see by the pale glimmer of the moon his traveling companion standing over him with a drawn ax. Like a tiger and quick as a flash the wounded man grappled with his would-be murderer, whom he succeeded in disarming. Sanderson then marched his assailant before him to Hootalingua where he was turned over to the police and properly dealt with by the laws of the land. His name is Otto P. Frank and he is now in the Dawson penitentiary serving a 14-year sentence.

Mr. Sanderson was deeply wounded by the blow from the ax, and but for the heavy robe in which his head was wrapped at the time, he would doubtless have been brained.

The motive of the crime was robbery, Frank probably being aware that Sanderson carried with him a considerable sum of money.

It is not likely that Sanderson brought in with him this time any present for his one time traveling companion, but there is no doubt but that he thinks of him every time he looks in a glass.

At the time of the crime it was written up in the Dawson papers as the most cowardly and dastardly in the history of the Yukon.

Canadian Briefs.

Montreal, Dec. 18.—James Robertson, president of James Robertson Co., Ltd., died this afternoon. He built up the firm which manufactures lead pipes and deals in heavy metals. It is the largest of its kind in Canada, with branches in five cities.

Vere Gould, whose wife conducts a dressmaking establishment, received word this morning that he had fallen heir to the title of baron and valuable estates in Ireland in the Killarney lakes region.

The jury today awarded \$3000 damages to A. W. Poole, against Henry Hogan, proprietor of the St. Lawrence hall. In October, 1899, Poole came to Montreal with Queen's University football team and stopped at the hotel. Going to his room one night he fell down the elevator shaft. The question turned out the fact as to whether the

elevator door had been left open or if it had been closed and opened by Poole. The jury decided it had been left open, and assessed the damages at \$3000.

Work began today in the C. P. R. Co.'s Hochelaga shops on ten heavy consolidated engines, which will be put into service next year on the Northwestern divisions of the system. The speed and hauling capacity will be an increase of 45 per cent over the ordinary wheel locomotives.

Toronto, Dec. 19.—Mrs. Alice Evans widow of the late Ald. Evans, was run over by a trolley car at the corner of Queen and Peter streets this afternoon, dying from her injuries in an hour.

Ottawa, Dec. 19.—The governor general has accepted the invitation of the Toronto garrison to attend the banquet in honor of Col. Otter next week.

Quebec, Dec. 19.—Rene Dupont, colonization agent of the Lake St. John railway, says the Quebec government is negotiating to bring out a big colony of Finns to settle in the Lake St. John district.

Clinton, Dec. 19.—A fire in Blyth destroyed Hamilton's drug store and fancy store, Canadian express and G. N. W. telegraph offices, Smith's jewelry store, furniture store and Mason's hotel.

Winnipeg, Dec. 19.—Premier Roblin announces today his intention of introducing at the next session of the Manitoba legislature, an act which would make the attendance at school of children between the ages of 6 and 1 compulsory.

Broke His Arm.

An accident on Dominion, No. 38 below lower, left limit, was reported this morning. The brother-in-law of the owner, Arthur Sibbett, fell down a shaft 20 feet deep, breaking his arm and getting badly shaken up. The misadventure was caused by the unfortunate man slipping at the mouth of the shaft. His name was not ascertained.

**Growing
Milder**

The thermometer at the barracks this morning registered 61.5, and the commissioner's record coincides with this exactly.

The average temperature during the past eight days, as computed by Sergeant Major Tucker, is 59.5 degrees below zero.

Grand Forks thermometers this morning furnish a report of 72 degrees below, although it is thought this is somewhat in excess of what an official report would give.

No one need suffer through lack of variety in the matter of thermometer records, as they may be had for the reading all along First avenue, from 60 to 320 degrees below zero. A number of places where cheap thermometers are kept have followed the example set at Sale's, and now pieces of paper marked off to show a degree of temperature as low as 500 below zero, are commonly found hanging below thermometers.

The police patrol got in from up the river this morning, but no reports are made of fatalities or accidents as the result of the present cold snap.

One result of the present tendency of the temperature indicators to go into winter quarters in the cellar, has been to deter people bent on travel, from making a start, and the consequence is that very few are found traveling in any direction at present.

The Tables Turned.

"We air here tonight," said the deacon, "to make good resolutions for the new year, which has fell foul of us in the twinklin of an eye. Now, I want to start the ball a-rollin. You all know that I've got a high temper, an I've did considerable fightin in the year that's past an gone like a man that owes you \$10. What I want to do is to swear off from fightin in the new year, which, as I have said before, has fell foul of us. But I can't stop till I lick Brother Jones, cos it's in me to lick him, an I want to ease my conscience. Ef he'll jest step outside with me fer five minutes, I'll lick him an then swear off for good."

They retired to the outer darkness, but in less than five minutes the deacon returned, much the worse for wear.

"I can't swear off this time, brethren," he said. "He licked me!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Freighter Injured.

Frank Anderson, a Gold Run freighter, had one of his feet badly crushed yesterday by having it caught between a sled and a stump. A number of bones in the foot were broken. The injured man was in the employ of Chute & Wills.

**GAMBLERS
IN COURT**

**This Morning for the First Time
in a Period of Six
Months.**

JENNIE MACK PLAYED HER JEWELRY

**On Roulette Game Which Savors
of a Sure Thing.**

SHE WENT DOWN THE LINE

**And "Peached" When Bert Gordon
Demanded Interest—Dragging
Episode on Gold Run.**

For the first time in many moons the once oft-heard charge of gambling was heard in police court this morning. The first charge was against Alexander Pantages, lessee of the Orpheum, for allowing gambling to be carried on around his premises. Pantages could not see why he should be selected as an example when gambling is being carried on in a dozen or more licensed places in the city. He was fined \$50 and costs and the next case called gave an inkling as to why the Orpheum had been pulled.

Bert Gordon, charged with having no peaceful calling and of supporting himself by gambling, pleaded guilty, but as there was something to be brought out before a fine was imposed, Miss Jennie Mack, a masculine visaged female, was called to the witness stand. In gambler's parlance she of the grim visage is not what would be called "a dead game sport" as she does not lose with that sang froid which is so admirable in gamblers and defeated politicians.

"Wait-Till-the Clouds-Roll-by-Jennie" went against the Orpheum roulette game on the night of January 17th when Gordon was the motor power behind the little ball that went around. Jennie had played her jewelry, piece by piece, at so much per on the table and had seen it fade away like dew from a huckleberry bush when the sun "am warm" until rings, breastpins, brooches, etcetera, to the value of \$250 had chased each other across the table and away from Jennie. She had played her jewelry because her "long green" was in her (ahem) hosiery and she did not care to go after it then and there, having a natural hesitancy about such things. Later when Jennie opened her bank and was ready to redeem the jewelry Gordon wanted \$250. Thinking she was being worked as an "easy mark," Jennie made complaint to the police. During the trial it came out that Jennie had been offered a commission of \$25 if she could induce Laura Franks (Garnet) to play \$100 on the same game.

After explaining to Gordon how a few months on the crown woodpile usually works a sure and altogether perfect cure on fellows of his mode of doing business, Magistrate Rutledge imposed a fine of \$50 and costs or three months at the end of a royal saw. The fine was paid.

John P. Kennedy, for gambling at the same time and place, paid \$20 and costs in preference to devoting one month of his time to the reduction of fuel.

For taking Mary Nolan by the arm and dragging her around the country contiguous to claim 14 on Gold Run on the 30th of November, Wm. J. Sweeney was assessed \$20 and costs or two months' labor. William and Mary had been partners in a roadhouse and had not gotten along as happily as a pair of robin-rebreasts, hence the dragging performance.

This Morning's Fire.

The alarm of fire about 9 o'clock this morning was for a blaze in the alley between Fourth and Fifth avenues and between Third and Fourth streets.

No one was hurt, but the houses, or cribs, of which there were four on fire, were practically destroyed, as little more than the walls were left standing. A trunk or two and a general miscellany of gaudy finery piled in the snow, constituted the melancholy remains left to testify to someone's carelessness.

How the fire started is not known, as the place was in flames when the fire department reached the scene.

At the same instant, as nearly as could be ascertained, that the fire referred to started, the discovery was made that the office of the Daily News was once more on fire in the same old place near the stove pipe.

No alarm was turned in this time, however, as the fire was discovered soon after it started, and put out in its incipency by shoveling snow on it, and the damage in this case is practically nothing.