

BRYANT STABBED

Tony Bogetta Uses a Knife on Well Known Actor at Orpheum Theatre

ALLEGED CAUSE OF THE TROUBLE

Being Jealousy Over a Female Attache of House.

KNIFE WIELDER NOW IN JAIL

Will be Arranged for Hearing Tomorrow Afternoon Bryant's Wound Not Dangerous.

From Thursday and Friday's Daily.

A stabbing affray took place last night at the Orpheum theater in which Larry Bryant, one of the stage actors was seriously cut in the left forearm by Tony Bogetta. As near as can be learned the particulars of the affair are that Bogetta was drinking wine in one of the upstairs boxes with Blanche Cametta, one of the female attaches of the house, and that Bryant went up and threw Bogetta out of the box and in the encounter that followed received the knife wound as above described.

Corporal Piper was soon on the scene and Bogetta was arrested and taken to jail. The case was called by Magistrate Starnes in police court, Attorney Howden appearing for the defendant. As the prosecution was not ready to proceed with the hearing of the case this morning, it was continued until 2 o'clock tomorrow. Bogetta's attorney asked that his client be admitted to bail until tomorrow but the request was denied.

Bryant is a well-known local actor. His wound is not considered dangerous. Tony Bogetta is proprietor of the Donovan hotel on Second street and is also well-known around town.

Impressions of Zanzibar.

In writing of Zanzibar I am embarrassed by the knowledge that I am not an unprejudiced witness. I fell in love with Zanzibar at first sight, and the more I saw of it the more I wanted to take my luggage out of the ship's hold and cable to my friends to try and have me made vice consul to Zanzibar through all succeeding administrations. Zanzibar runs back abruptly from a white beach in a succession of high white walls. It glistens and glares, and dazzles you; the sand at your feet is white, the city itself is white, the robes of the people are white. It has no public landing pier. Your rowboat is run ashore on a white shelving beach, and you face an impenetrable mass of white walls. The blue waters are behind you, the lofty fortress like facade before you, and a strip of white sand is at your feet.

And while you are wondering where this hidden city may be, a kind friend takes you by the hand and pilots you through a narrow crack in the rampart, along a twisting fissure between white-washed walls where the sun can not reach, past great black doorways of carved oak, and out suddenly into the light and laughter, and roar of Zanzibar.

In the narrow streets are all the colors of the Orient, gorgeous, unshaded and violent; cobalt blue, greens and reds on framework, windows and doorways; red and yellow in the awnings and curtains of the bazaars, and orange and black, red and white, yellow, dark blue and purple, in the long shawls of the women. It is the busiest and the brightest and richest in color of all the ports along the East African coast. Were it not for its narrow streets and its towering walls it would be a place of perpetual sunshine. Everybody is either actively busy, or contentedly idle. It is all movement, noise and glitter, everyone is telling everyone else to make way before him; the Indian merchants beseech you from the open bazaars; their children, swathed in gorgeous silks and hung with jewels and bangles, stumble under your feet, the Sultan's troops assail you with rifle and drum, and the black women, wrapped below their bare shoulders in the colors of the butterfly, and with teeth and brows dyed purple, crowd you to the wall.—Richard Harding Davis, in Scribner's.

Stampede to Fill Concession.

Another attack was made on the concessions Tuesday when a suit was filed in the gold commissioner's court by Cramer and about 50 others, against the Milne concession on Hunker. A stampede was also started last night to the concession by a large crowd headed by one of the local brokers and the case will be fought to a finish in the court.

NIGHT MAN DISAPPEARS

From Gilt Edge Restaurant on Second Street.

A man for whom no other name than Charley is known, but who for some time past has been night man at the Gilt Edge restaurant on Second street at the corner of the alley in the rear of the Aurora, disappeared yesterday morning since which time Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Fenger, owners of the restaurant, have not seen him.

Tuesday morning when the Fengers came to their business the night man told a story of how the till had been robbed sometime the previous night, some thief having "touched" it while he was in the kitchen in the rear. His story seemed feasible and was believed by the Fengers.

In order to make the bluff stronger the night man insisted that a port hole be cut in the partition between the dining room and kitchen in order that he could see the till when working about the store. The hole was cut and the following night when Charley went to work he laid a big gun in the kitchen with which he announced his intention of shooting the till thief full of holes in case he returned that night. The Fengers went home satisfied but when they returned yesterday morning the till had again been touched and the night man had left for parts unknown. He was heard of yesterday as having been met heading up the creeks. The restaurant owners say they will not prosecute him as there is no hope of recovering the money, about \$200, stolen and the time spent in prosecuting the case would be lost to them.

POOL ROOMS RAIDED

Spasmodic Moral Wave Sweeping Over New York.

New York, April 21.—The committee of fifteen raided seven alleged pool rooms this afternoon. The raids were made on warrants issued by Justice Jerome, and upon evidence obtained by the staff of detectives working for the committee under the direction of Superintendent John McCullagh. The raids in each case were personally conducted by individual members of the committee, assisted by their own detectives and policemen of the regular force from the precinct in which the raid was made.

In only one place did the raiders fail to make any arrests, and C. C. Brewster, of the committee, openly says the inmates of this place received a tip from the police that the place was about to be raided.

Mr. Brewster said the police moved so slow that he urged them to hurry, but met with a rebuff. When Mr. Brewster reached the place ahead of the police his own agents told him some one had come to the place a few minutes after he went into the station and given a tip to the 40 or 50 men within, and they had all left. They were still coming out when he got there. When the policemen arrived the place was empty. Six books of racing charts, a rubber speaking tube and some racing slips were seized. Mr. Brewster later entered a protest concerning the action of the policemen, to Capt. Moynahan, who is in command of the precinct but who was not present at the station when Mr. Brewster presented his warrants for service.

In all 20 arrests were made.

A feature of the raiding was the effort by at least two of the police officials to prove that the places raided were not pool rooms, but orderly and well conducted clubs.

Attempt to Steal \$50,000,000.

San Diego, April 13.—Charges of conspiracy have been made in the superior court against the firm of Spencer, Trask & Co., of New York city, and against Wade Chance of the same place, by R. G. Douglass and Mrs. R. O. Butterfield, owners of two Lepidolite mines at Pala. It is claimed that these are the only Lepidolite mines in the United States which will produce lithia in paying quantities, and that there are at least 100,000 tons of the ore, valued at \$500 a ton, making the total value of the mines \$50,000,000.

The New York firm secured an option to purchase the property for \$185,000, and carried on development work for a time. The representatives of the company, it is claimed, ran tunnels and shafts into the mines and then covered them up with waste to conceal the value of the property. The firm was given a lien upon 1000 tons of the ore to secure the payment of money advanced, so it is alleged, but now the firm claims that the lien was upon the whole property and is seeking to foreclose it. The owners allege that the firm, after learning that the mines are of great worth, is conspiring to obtain them for a very small consideration.

Thos. Moran of Caribon City, Capt. T. Whaley, Jas. J. Collins and R. B. Gray of Bonanza, are registered at the McDonald.

ICE JAMS REPORTED

At Various Points Along the River From Selwyn to Eagle City.

STILL REMAINS SOLID AT FORTMILE.

Pelly Broke This Morning and is Sweeping Everything.

NO MOVEMENT AT SELWYN.

Water Falls Five Feet at Ogilvie Owing to Jam Two Miles Above.—Steamers Ready to Sail.

From Thursday and Friday's Daily.

Reports from up the river received today at 1 o'clock, as well as those from below, show that the river is as yet only open in places. At Fortmile it is still solid, while at Eagle it broke and moved down 200 yards yesterday when it became solidly jammed. At Dawson the ice broke south of the mouth of the Klondike at about 1:30 this morning and for several hours much ice floated past the city, but there is evidently an unbroken tract or a jam a few miles up the river as but little ice has been running today. The following is this afternoon's report:

Hootalinqua.—River all open at this place but the water is very low. The steamers Ora, Nora, Flora and Clifford Sifton are all here ready to start for Dawson but they will not probably get away before tomorrow.

Big Salmon.—The river is clear from Hootalinqua to Tantalus but the water is very low.

Selkirk.—The Pelly broke this morning and is sweeping everything before it.

Selwyn.—No ice is yet moving at this place but the open spaces along the shores are rapidly widening.

Stewart.—The ice is all gone from both up and down the river for several miles.

Ogilvie.—The big jam below here broke at 10 o'clock this morning and passed on Dawsonwards. The jam which broke away at Stewart yesterday came down to within two miles above here, jammed again and is still holding. The last jam has caused the water to fall five feet at this place.

Shortly after 2 o'clock this afternoon the ice began to come down afresh and in half an hour the river was full from shore shore of floating ice on its silent journey northward.

Decline in Old Meat.—The combine, which was made a short time ago on the beef market was yesterday broken and beef which had been held at upwards of 50 cents per pound wholesale took a drop to 40 and it is expected to go still lower. This only includes the frozen beef or that which has been in Dawson all winter. The fresh beef which recently came in over the ice is still stiff at 60 cents. There is on the market a large amount of beef which must be disposed of before the boats get in as there is such a wholesale amount of it at the head of the river awaiting transportation. Mutton also took a drop to 45 cents per pound.

Slaves of Steam.

In an illustrated interview with Mr. Frank T. Bullen, in the Young Man, we are told that the deepest depth of a great ship is a place unfit for human habitation. Mr. Bullen would have colored men to do the work which he declares is unfit for white men to do, not, as he is careful to explain, because the colored men have not immortal souls to save, but because of their heat-acustomed nature and the capacity of endurance. Picture this scene in an engine-room during a gale. Science has not yet mastered the problem of regulating steam at sea, and, instead of the "governors" which shut off steam on land engines, the throttle-valve on an engine at sea must be worked by hand.

"I have watched an engineer," says Mr. Bullen, "standing on the engine-room floor with the throttle-valve in his hand while the ship was like a buck-jumping horse, plunging head downward, releasing her propeller from the pressure of the sea; and the wonder to my mind has been that, as the propeller lost its grip, the suddenly released force of steam did not tear the engines from their foundations. That man must stand there perhaps for hours without relief, shutting off steam every time the ship takes its plunge; and you would marvel if you could be there, how a man could live in such a place, in such a heat, and be equal to such a strain. Such men are the slaves of steam."

COMPELLED TO PAY TOLL.

Toll Bridge Arouses the Ire of Suburbanites.

It is not to be wondered at that the citizens of Klondike City are wrought up to a high pitch over what appears to be a scheme to prevent people from even making a two-mile journey around in order to cross the free bridge and avoid paying toll, as, according to a petition presented to the council at its last meeting, the owners of the toll bridge were tearing up the old foot gangway across the slough on the south side of the river thereby making it impossible for pedestrians to get up along the south side of the Klondike to the free bridge. In fact, a policeman was sent to put a stop to the destruction of the footway across the slough. Evidently the toll bridge people are attempting to clinch a cinch, but people who have the time and inclination to cover the more than two miles walk in order that they may cross the river without contributing to the coffers of a monopoly have a perfect right to do so and it is no wonder that they object to having that right taken away from them.

Bad Marksmanship.

A policeman took two shots at a dog on Third street near the postoffice today between 12 and 1 o'clock but further than puncturing the atmosphere and causing the dog to accelerate his pace, no results were apparent. The dog was a small brindle devoid of both collar and muzzle. When common revolvers are used two men are requisite in killing a dog, one to hold him and the other to shoot.

TOO MUCH GAMBLING

And to Few Children are Evils of Present Day.

New York, April 23.—Too much gambling in society and too few children are the two evils that are attracting the attention of the pastors of fashionable New York congregations, says the Evening World today.

Many of the ministers are recent additions to the religious and fashionable life of New York, and they declare that the conditions that they have encountered here appall them. The ministers have been counselling with each other, exchanging confidences and experiences, and trying to devise means of correcting the conditions which they say prevail.

They have not decided what they will do, but they have declared that they will not begin by any public crusade, and they will not refer to the subjects in sermons. When a score of ministers, who care for flocks that live up and down Madison and Fifth avenue, West End and Amsterdam avenue, begin to talk over their troubles in confidence, they find that all had the same story to tell.

Gambling among the members of their flocks, they said, was entirely too common, and the play was often for extremely high stakes. Many instances were told, showing how young men had lost much larger sums than they could afford, and had often been compelled to borrow small sums for rail road fares or temporary expenses from their hosts.

One of the ministers says: "It is my personal opinion that a good deal of the money put on the plates in such liberal amounts on Easter Sunday came easy at the gambling table, or if it did not, these large gifts were made in many instances as balms to supposed guilty consciences."

Martin Ritter Captured.

Nashville, Ill., April 17.—Martin Ritter, who killed Clara Cheek with a hammer because she refused to marry him, was captured today by Charles Luno, of Oakdale, who was induced to search for Ritter by the \$800 reward offered for his capture. The posse of 50 armed farmers who scoured the country between this city and Pinckneyville from Sunday night until this morning are yet determined to lynch Ritter, and threaten to do so as soon as he is brought to Rice, the scene of the crime, or taken to Pinckneyville.

Ritter has been placed in jail in an adjoining county for fear of mob violence, and will not be removed until the excitement of the farmers abates and the sheriff of Perry county arranges for a sufficient guard to protect him.

A Good Suggestion.

A first avenue merchant suggested to a Nugget representative yesterday evening that if the authorities would prohibit the sawing of wood on the streets during the winter it would not take them until the middle of the following summer to dry out and become passable. The point is well taken as anyone can see that where wood-sawing was carried on all winter on the streets there is now a mud hole, owing to the fact that the saw dust prevents the ground from thawing but very slowly and until the frost is all gone and the water runs away, last winter's scenes of activity will be scenes of mud and mire.

South African Bluebook.

London, April 17.—A South African bluebook, containing recent dispatches from Sir Alfred Milner and other official correspondence, was issued tonight.

Sir Alfred Milner wired under date of March 3 requesting permission to return home at an early date upon leave of absence, for the purpose of resting. Joseph Chamberlain, the colonial secretary, replied by granting this request, but expressing the government's regret that it should be necessary for Sir Alfred to leave South Africa at the present time, quite recognizing, however, his need for rest, and mentioning three months as a possible period of absence.

In a dispatch dated February 6, Sir Alfred reviews the situation in South Africa and says he had hoped some definite point would be reached, after which it would be impossible to sum up that chapter of history containing the ways and forecast of administrative reconstruction which must succeed it.

"But I am reluctantly forced to the conclusion that there will be no such dividing line," continues Sir Alfred, "and I have not the slightest doubt of the ultimate result, but I foresee that the work will be slower, more difficult, more harassing and more expensive than was at any time anticipated. At any rate, it is idle to wait longer in the hope of being able to discover a clear and clean-cut situation. In spite of the confused character of the present position, I think it better to attempt to discover, however roughly and inadequately, the state of things as they exist today. It is no use denying that the last half year has been one of retrogression. Seven months ago this colony was perfectly quiet, at least as far as the Orange river. The southern half of the Orange River Colony was rapidly settling down, and even a considerable portion of the Transvaal, notably the southwestern districts, seemed to have definitely accepted British authority and to rejoice at the opportunity to return to orderly government and the pursuits of peace. Today the scene is completely altered. It would be superfluous to dwell on the increased losses to the country caused by the prolongation of the struggle by the form which it has recently assumed. The enemy are now broken up into a great number of small forces raiding in every direction, and that our troops are similarly broken up in their pursuit makes the area of actual fighting, and consequently of destruction, much wider than would be the case in a conflict between equal numbers operating in large masses. Moreover, the fight is now mainly over supplies. The Boers live entirely on the country through which they pass, not only taking all the food they can lay their hands on, but looting the small village stores of clothes, boots, coffee and sugar, all of which they are in great need of. Our forces are compelled to denude the country of everything movable in order to frustrate the tactics of the enemy.

"The loss of crops and stock is more serious to the Boers than farm burning, of which so much has been heard. I say this not at all as an advocate of such destruction, and I am glad to think the measure is now seldom, if ever, resorted to."

The appearance of the blue book just at this moment is explained as a characteristic move on the part of Mr. Chamberlain, who, with a view of anticipating the inevitable criticism upon the temporary absence of Sir Alfred Milner from South Africa, published important communications, giving frankly the views of the men on the spot, and showing that Sir Alfred seized an occasion to secure well-earned rest while the military operations are still unfinished, so as to enable him to be back at his post again when the time arrives for inaugurating the civil administration.

Death of Roy Agee.

Roy Agee, the oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Agee, a respectable colored family, the father being proprietor of the Colorado Barber shop on Second avenue, died shortly after 1 o'clock this morning at the Sister's hospital where he was taken by his father a week ago suffering from what later developed into typhoid pneumonia. The writer has known many colored boys but never a more many or honorable one than was Roy Agee. He was a good barber and worked steadily in his father's shop. He had a good reputation as a pugilist, being always on the square and possessed of considerable science. He was born in Fort Crawford, Colorado, and was 19 years of age the 10th of last February. The funeral will be held from the family home on Second avenue at 2 o'clock tomorrow afternoon. Deceased had many friends who deeply sympathize with his family in its sad bereavement.

Some Are Crawl-fishing.

There are reports of a number of unpaid ice bets around town, some who had put money on their belief that the ice would not go before dates later than the present refusing to pay on the ground that so long as ice is still running in the river it is not gone. This claim looks very much like a pretext to avoid paying the money, for when the ice is moving at all points the river is surely open. Much trouble and talk would be obviated if the conditions of wagers were stipulated in writing.

TO SEIZE PROPERTY

Tax Collector Will Open New Order of Campaign in Dawson Tomorrow

WHEN DELINQUENTS ON TAX ROLLS

Will Have Their Property Seized for Unpaid Tax.

TO BE ADVERTISED AND SOLD

Taxes Became Delinquent on January First—Only 50 Per Cent. of Assessment Yet Paid.

From Thursday and Friday's Daily.

The tax collector will start to morrow morning and seize all property on which taxes have not yet been paid and after advertising will sell same or such part thereof as will cover the delinquent tax account and cost of such seizure and sale. This statement was given to a Nugget representative this morning from the collector's office.

An idea seems to be inculcated in the minds of the people that taxes do not become delinquent until the first of July, while as a matter of fact they become delinquent on the 1st of January. Owing to the numerous delays which have occurred in the collection of the taxes, caused principally by the appeal cases from the assessment and for which a court of revision was established, the collection of the taxes for last year did not commence until early in this year. As an inducement for prompt payment a discount of 10 per cent was allowed on all taxes paid before the 1st of May and the order states that all taxes paid before the 1st of July would be received at par while after that time an additional charge of five per cent will be made.

It is possibly owing to the fact that taxes will be received at par until the 1st of July, that the idea has gotten abroad that the delinquency does not occur until that date, but the collector said this morning that the delinquency began the first of the year, but owing to the delays that have been mentioned the enforcement of the delinquency order has not been put into effect.

It is considered that plenty of opportunity has been given for the voluntary payment of taxes due and now the payment is to be forced. No more than 50 per cent of the assessment for last year has been paid and it is the intention to collect it all in before the next assessment.

Died for Another's Crime.

In 1860, in Kankakee, Ill., Wiley J. Morris, a negro, was hanged for the alleged murder of a young white woman named Mary Murphy. Mary's parents lived five miles from Pontiac and had visited them on a Saturday and was walking back along the railroad track on Sunday when she was murdered. Her body was found lying near the track.

It was proved that Morris was walking along the track a mile behind Mary at a much faster gait, and must have overtaken her. He had been seen that night in Pontiac, and had then gone to Joliet and then to Michigan, but was sent after and brought back, and he had blood stains on his clothing. His story was that he had a fight in Bloomington, and had in that way got blood on his clothes. When he was tried one man hung the jury, and then his counsel took a change of venue to Kankakee county, where he was convicted. He was hanged exclaiming: "You murder me; you murder me; you murder me."

In 1862 C. G. Hilderbrand, a celebrated outlaw in the Indiana penitentiary, wrote a history of "Hawkeye Bill's Gang," and among other exploits gave an account of the killing of Mary Murphy, whom the gang kept in its possession for three days before finally murdering her and laying her body by the railroad track. Those familiar with the case, including the sheriff of Livingston county, were all convinced of the truth of Hilderbrand's story, and of the innocence of Morris.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Odd Bill for Repairs.

One meets with curious things in the old church registers of England. The subjoined, in the Record office of Winchester Cathedral, dated 1182, is certainly unique. It is a bill for work done: To soldering and repairing St. Joseph's 5. To cleaning and ornamenting the Holy Ghost 0.6. To repairing the Virgin Mary and cleaning the child 4.6. To screwing a nose on the devil, and putting in the hair on his head, and placing a new joint in his trail 5.