

The Klondike Nugget

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WEDNESDAY, JUNE 17, 1903.

ILLOGICAL CONTENTION.

The Winnipeg Tribune in dealing with the Treadgold concession takes the position that the people of this territory have themselves to blame for the situation in which they find themselves owing to the fact that they chose Mr. Ross as their representative in parliament rather than the present senior member of the Yukon council for district No. 1.

The paper in question is either misinformed as to the facts or else has drawn very illogical conclusions from the information in its possession. Mr. Ross was placed in nomination for the house of commons upon a platform which called for cancellation of the Treadgold concession and his acceptance of that platform is a matter of record.

His support came very largely from sources outside the government's normal strength and without independent and Conservative assistance which he received, he could not have been elected.

The present commissioner was the first man to declare that Mr. Ross' election could not be regarded as a party victory, a letter over his signature appearing in the Sun a few days after the election to that effect.

The Ross speakers and supporters condemned the Treadgold and other concessions with the utmost vigor, and as a matter of fact there was but little distinction between the views of the Ross and Clarke men on this particular point.

The election of Mr. Ross was just as much a rebuke to the government for its concession policy as would have been the election of Clarke.

To whatever extent an election may constitute an expression of public sentiment, the election of Mr. Ross must be accepted as a declaration on the part of the people that they are opposed to Treadgold. Clarke's success would have been nothing more than that.

The voters, therefore, who supported Mr. Ross have no reason to blame themselves for the government's manifest desire to perpetuate the Treadgold grants, nor are they in any way inconsistent when they continue to press their objections to the concession.

The Winnipeg paper is evidently not familiar with all the facts bearing upon the situation, otherwise instead of censuring the people of this territory it would lend its support to the work of securing Treadgold's overthrow. The Tribune apparently has no particular interest in the Yukon and touches upon the Treadgold matter merely for purposes political. Such help in a cause which has the support of a united community is about as good as none at all.

TELEGRAPH SERVICE.

The fact that the government telegraph service is not self-sustaining is not cause for any considerable surprise, nor is it to be accepted as indicating that a mistake was made in the building of the line. It must be remembered that the wire traverses hundreds of miles of uninhabited country from which no revenues accrue. Dawson, Whitehorse and Atlin, together with some few of the lower river towns provide practically the whole business for the service and the bulk of it originates in this city. The government hardly entered into the establishment of the tele-

graph system as a money making venture.

The advantages which would accrue from continued communication with the outside world to all interests, governmental, commercial and mining, were recognized by the government, and the construction of the line was determined upon as a means toward hastening the development of the district.

Even though a small annual deficit appears, the telegraph line has served a purpose which justifies in every particular the money expended in its construction. It would be more satisfactory, and add largely to the receipts of the office if the wire could be kept in working order a larger number of days in the year, but the difficulties of maintaining an uninterrupted service are manifold and almost impossible to overcome.

A constant patrol of the line is a physical impossibility and when breaks occur, as they are bound to do, they must be sought and repaired—a task which not infrequently involves a number of days of most arduous labor.

It will probably be a matter of years before the service becomes a source of revenue to the government, but it may be said that it is exceedingly seldom that the postoffice returns show a surplus.

Compared with the latter as applied to the whole of Canada we think the Yukon telegraph line will be found to have made a very fair showing.

A Chicago judge has experienced great difficulty in apportioning a vast amount of wedding gifts between a couple who were before him in a divorce action. The lady in the case, doubtless with an eye to the future, laid claim to a choice collection of meerschaum pipes, diamond studs, etc., which had been a portion of the gifts bestowed on the pair. The husband thought he was entitled to a grand piano and a pearl necklace, and the pleas of the opposing attorneys in behalf of their respective clients' demands were little short of heart-rending. Well intentioned friends who intend giving wedding presents should accompany the same with a specific declaration as to ultimate ownership in case of divorce. In that manner difficulties such as confronted the Chicago judge would be avoided.

While the signs of the times seem to point in the direction of a general election this fall, it must be remembered that the present is a dry season and that all signs are apt to fail in dry weather.

With a new theatrical troupe en route and various and sundry festive events scheduled to occur in the near future Dawson bids fair to become a mecca for amusement seekers this summer.

Dawson is now being treated to baseball as it is really played.

On Water Wagon.

At his own request Tom Savage, a halfbreed from the South country, was interdicted by Magistrate Wroughton this morning. Savage has been here several years and is a trustworthy, industrious young man, his only failing being his practice of looking too long and frequently on red liquor.

Warm Weather.

The temperature yesterday was maximum 85 degrees above zero and minimum 50 above. At 11 o'clock today the official instrument indicated 80 above and it probably reached 90 this afternoon. Previous to yesterday the warmest day of the season was last Friday, June 12, when a maximum of 80 above was indicated.

SOUR DOUGH MINER HERE

Andrew Olsen Formerly of Bonanza

Spent the Past Winter on Siberia's Bleak Shores—Still Has Yukon Interests.

Mr. Andrew Olsen, a Klondike sourdough who made a fortune from a number of claims owned by him in the thirties below on Bonanza, is in the city renewing old acquaintances after an absence of a year and a half during which time he has traveled extensively in continental Europe and incidentally did considerable prospecting in Siberia.

Mr. Olsen spent the past winter in Siberia on latitude 71 degrees and 37 minutes, which is upwards of 7 degrees north of Dawson. During the winter the coldest point reached was only 30 below and in March Mr. Olsen came out in open water. He declines to give any information regarding the mineral resources of the country prospecting by him in Siberia further than state that he found both placer and quartz propositions.

Mr. Olsen still owns interests here and it is to look after them that he is now here. He is well known and very popular with all the sourdoughs of the country.

Was All a Mistake

New York, June 2.—While the directors of the Twelfth Ward bank, of which Thomas J. Gilroy is president, were holding a night meeting, the sergeant at West 126th street police station was heard to shout out from behind his desk: "Call out the reserves, burglars at the bank." Sergeant Darry, the four-plain-clothes man of the precinct and five men in uniform, rushed to Lexington avenue and 125th street, where the bank is located. Once inside the building, the force, revolvers and night sticks in hand, searched every nook and corner on the ground floor without discovering a trace of the burglars, and then started upstairs. When near the landing Darry heard the sounds of men talking. The police threw back the door of a room and rushed in. Immediately the room was in confusion. Standing around a long table were a dozen men excitedly demanding the meaning of the invasion. The watchman had accidentally touched off a burglar alarm, and caused a raid on the directors.

Caused a Panic

Toronto, June 2.—A. E. Ames & Co., private bankers and brokers, suspended payment this morning. The effect that owing to the continued decline in securities held by them, they find it necessary to suspend and expect to be able to issue a statement in a few days. The company is generally credited with large holdings of Dominion Steel Common, purchased at over 70, and now selling at 15. It was also interested in Twin City, which has fallen from 128 to 92. The members of the firm are A. E. Ames, H. R. Tudhope, E. Fraser and A. E. Wallace. Ames is said to have lost \$1,000,000 in recent slumps of stocks.

Montreal, June 2.—The failure of A. E. Ames & Co., of Toronto, caused a panic on the Montreal Stock Exchange. The stock of the Canadian Pacific was hammered down to 119; Toronto Rail to 99; Richeleu & Ontario, 79; Twin City, 100, 99, 94 and 98; Dominion Iron, 12 to 13; do., preferred, 40; Toledo, 25, 24.

"I can't convict you on the evidence," said the backwoods justice, "but I'm a-goin' to fine you \$10 for contempt for lookin' like I couldn't."—Atlanta Constitution.

Little by little in the days that followed hints of the truth came out and little by little the idea of the horrible scheme of wholesale murder was grasped. Gladys Mallard, still smiling sweetly with apparent happiness about her household tasks, singing blithely, let the secret slip.

The thing she had done did not appall, but it was too big for her childish soul to keep.

"Oh, I could tell something if I wanted to," was one of her between-time hints that finally resulted in her detection and in the complete discovery of one of the most remarkable crimes on record.

The truth suspected, Gladys was questioned as only a child in such a position could be questioned, by six hysterical women and a man with a heart full of indignation and rage. Lie after lie, all improbable and each contradictory of the last, flowed glibly from the girl's lips.

Then, thinking to terrify her into the telling of the truth, the policeman on the beat was called into the Ward home, and to him the suspicion was revealed. He "sweated" Gladys. She was haughty, scornful, merry and glib by turns. The policeman dragged a pair of handcuffs from his pocket and roughly snapped them on Gladys' wrists.

"Come," said the policeman, and

TO SEE THEM SUFFER

Los Angeles, May 30.—Just "to see what effect poison would have on people," Gladys Mallard, a girl of 11 twice dosed the food of her foster parents and their guests with rough-on-rats. Seven partook of the food each time, and she nearly succeeded in killing them all.

The girl had been adopted by Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Ward. She had lived in the country and had seen animals, after taking poison, with a long, continued agony and finally die. She wished to see if people suffered the same effect, and when she had seen the effect once, disappointed that their agony had not ended in death, she tried again before her intention was discovered. That she did not succeed in her murderous design was due to the fact that she was too eager and used too much.

F. F. Ward is a brick contractor, living at 141 West Twenty-third street. One day last week his wife was entertaining five women friends from Stockton. The names of the guests the Wards flatly refuse to divulge, to save them from unpleasant notoriety.

The third member of the Ward family was Gladys Mallard, a bright but stubborn-spirited orphan, adopted a year or more ago by Mr. and Mrs. Ward out of pity for her forlorn condition and because of the fact that the child's mother had been employed as a servant by a friend of the Wards.

On Monday afternoon, May 18, Mrs. Ward entertained her friends by a drive through the city. Returning about 5 o'clock dinner was served at the Ward home.

One of the desserts was strawberries and cream. One or two remarked lightly on the odd taste of the fruit, but all partook of it. After dinner Mr. and Mrs. Ward took their guests down town by street car. On the way all of the seven persons were taken violently ill.

From the car they were removed to convenient drug stores and to the Nadeau hotel. Physicians were summoned, and by hard work the patients were restored.

Being informed that the persons had eaten strawberries for dinner, two of the physicians gave it as their opinion that the poisoning was arsenical and resulted probably from improper spraying of the berries before they had been brought to market. There was nothing to excite the glimmer of a suspicion that the lives of Mr. and Mrs. Ward and their guests had been attempted.

The next day (Tuesday) the same guests were assembled at dinner in the Ward home. All but Mrs. Ward had pretty well recovered from the ugly experience of the preceding evening. At this meal tea and asparagus were among the things served up.

Mrs. Ward ate little. Her husband thought a cup of tea would do her good, and being pressed by him and two or three of her guests, she drank part of a cup of the beverage.

It was nearly a death potion. Mrs. Ward was almost immediately seized with sharp pains and burning sensations in the stomach. She was obliged to retire to her room.

Her husband and her guests attributed it to Mrs. Ward's illness of the day before and they finished their dinner. All drank of the tea, and all partook of the asparagus, although several remarked that the vegetable seemed to have a peculiar flavor.

All this time Gladys Mallard, the murderous child, was coming to and going from the table, in waiting. Light-headed and with smiling face, she watched the progress of her fearful work, and called forth by her pretty manners the commendations of the guests. She was seeing "how the staff would act on human beings."

Scarcely had the meal been finished when Mr. Ward and the five women guests were seized with a deadly sickness. All vomited freely. Physicians were hurriedly summoned and only after three hours of the most vigorous labor did they pronounce the victims out of danger. All were too ill and exhausted to attempt any investigation that night, no one surmised they had barely escaped death by deliberate assassination.

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he led, the strange child out of the house, her hands still handcuffed in front of her. At the front gate Gladys broke down and cried. "If you won't take me to jail," she wept, "I'll go back into the house with you and tell everything. I did it, I did it."

They took her back into the house and the officer unlocked and removed the cuffs. Drying her eyes quickly and resuming her old demeanor, half defiant, half indifferent, she told the story.

"I was looking around the pantry for something, I don't remember what. I found the rough on rats in a package, and I thought to myself, 'It's a poison. I used to kill wild cats and hawks and things with poison when on my father's ranch near San Diego.' I remember how they suffered. Now I will see if this will kill people."

"I took a spoonful of it and put it in the cream that I knew Mrs. Ward was going to put on the strawberries for dinner. I watched when they ate the strawberries, but it did not seem to work. Next day I found out that it had made them sick on their way down town. I thought I had not used enough. They did not suffer like the animals used to on my father's ranch."

"That day, the second day, I put another teaspoonful of the rough on rats in the teapot with the tea before I poured the water in. Then I took out some of the tea leaves and put them in the cream that I knew was to be used for making the asparagus dressing. When the tea leaves came to the top of the cream I skimmed them off, so nobody would know it. Then I made the tea. That's all."

Mr. and Mrs. Ward have decided not to prosecute Gladys Mallard. They have sent her away to the home of her aunt and she refuse to tell where the aunt lives.

The Corpse Was Alive.

Toronto, May 28.—You take him to your shop. He die there. We no wantee." These were the words that greeted a startled undertaker at 465 College street on Friday night, when a Chinese corpse in its coffin gave an audible snort, and the friends of the alleged deceased wanted to be relieved of his presence.

The man was alive, and the undertaker summoned Dr. F. N. G. Starr, who felt the pulse, and decided that the erstwhile corpse must get up and go to bed. Chong King Told was the sick man's name, and his friends protested against his removal in the above manner. The doctor gave instructions to the undertaker, and commenced to prepare some medicine, but presently the undertaker saw a change, and Chong was dead.

The strange circumstances were related to Coroner Young on Saturday morning, and he decided to hold an inquest. Several Chinamen who swore that they believed in the Bible gave evidence, and Dr. J. F. Uren, who had previously attended Chong, was called. The testimony of these witnesses and of Drs. A. J. G. McDougall and J. J. Cassidy proved that Chong succumbed to liver troubles and an abscess on one of his lungs. The circumstances at first seemed quite suspicious in view of the recent disturbances in the Chinese colony, and it was thought both necessary and advisable to hold an inquest.

Fatal Game

Pittsburg, Pa., May 31.—One negro was killed, three were probably fatally shot, a third was badly beaten and thrown over a hill and three white boys were severely but not fatally wounded in a quarrel over a game of craps at West Liberty this afternoon. The enraged mob of whites had the rope about the neck of the third negro and were dragging him to a tree to lynch him when he was rescued by officers.

Both sides had revolvers and during the battle a hundred or more shots were fired. The quarrel was the result of an attempt on the part of the white boys to break up the craps game and stop the gambling.

To Attend Assembly

Toronto, June 2.—A special train with the representatives to the general assembly of the Presbyterian church left this afternoon, and will arrive at Vancouver Tuesday evening next. The party reaches Banff on Saturday morning, and will rest there. The attendance will be large, as in addition to the regular representatives from 75 to 100 clergymen and elders will be present, whilst many of these, as well as delegates, will be accompanied by their wives.

The New Bank

Ottawa, June 2.—The provisional directors of the Pacific Bank of Canada are Wm. Postelwaith, Wm. J. Hetherington, Geo. C. Thompson and Geo. Clay of Toronto, and A. G. Murray of Gore Bay, Ont. The capital stock is placed at \$2,000,000. The head offices of the bank will be at Victoria.

Ralph Smith, M.P., is suffering from an attack of pleurisy. Alexander Fraser, a millionaire lumberman, died here yesterday, aged 78.

Mrs. Charles Goldstein arrived on the Whitehorse joining her husband who had preceded her several months.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Rook are recent arrivals. Mr. Rook is in the general merchandise business.

Klondike Souvenirs, Goetzman's, 200 photos, \$1.00. 128 Second ave.

MUST KEEP THE PEACE

Robt. L. Mitchell is in Court Today

Charged With Committing an Assault on the Person of James U. Nichol.

For assaulting James U. Nichol and striking him in the face at Nichol's place of business, the Eldorado Bottling Works, yesterday forenoon Robert L. Mitchell was this morning in Magistrate Wroughton's court fined \$5 and costs and in addition was required to give bonds in the sum of \$500, two sureties of \$250 each, to keep the peace toward Nichol for a period of six months.

Nichol and Mitchell were formerly partners in business but have severed their relations and it was over some matters pertaining to their former partnership that the difficulty of yesterday arose. Both are well known and respected business men. In imposing sentence on Mitchell Magistrate Wroughton took occasion to reprove Mitchell for taking the law in his own hands and advised him that the courts are created for the settlement of such difficulties.

Challenge

Jim Davis, better known as "the Hyoboken Kid," will meet any man in the territory of 130 or 135 pounds in a glove contest.

JIM DAVIS

H. Pinkiert AUCTIONEER

And Commission Merchant, Front St. Opp. L. & C. Dock

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JIM DAVIS

The White Pass & Yukon Route

Operate ten first class passenger steamers.

Str. SELKIRK

Will leave for Whitehorse

Thursday, 8 p. m.

Fortymile and Eagle Route. Str. Sybil will make two trips each week between Dawson and Eagle.

Through tickets on sale. For information apply to J. H. ROGERS, Gen. Agent. J. W. YOUNG, City Ticket Agent.

The Northwest Line. Is the Short Line to Chicago and All Eastern Points. All through trains from the North Pacific Coast connect with this line in the Union Depot at St. Paul. Travelers from the North are invited to communicate with F. W. Parker, Gen'l Agent, Seattle, Wn.

The Great Northern "FLYER" LEAVES SEATTLE FOR ST. PAUL EVERY DAY AT 8:00 P. M. A Solid Vestibule Train With All Modern Equipments. For further particulars and folders address the GENERAL OFFICE - SEATTLE, WASH.

Alaska Flyers ...operated by the. Alaska Steamship Company. Dolphin and Humboldt Leave Skagway Every Five Days. FRANK E. BURNS, Supt. 606 First Avenue, Seattle. ELMER A. FRIEND, Skagway Agent.

Pacific Packing and Navigation Co. Successors to Pacific Steam Whaling Co. FOR ALL PORTS in Western Alaska. Steamer Newport. OFFICES - SEATTLE. Cor. First Ave. and Vester Way. SAN FRANCISCO No. 30 California Street.

NEW LINENS. I am showing the best values ever shown in Dawson. TABLE LINENS AND NAPKINS in great variety. Bar Towelling, Roller Crash, Butcher's Linen, Glass Linen, Embroidery Linen, Etc., Etc. Towels in Linen, Honeycomb and Turkish, Bleached and Unbleached. Counterpanes in Marseilles and Honeycomb, White and Colored Cotton Blankets, Sheets, Pillowcases, Etc. JUNE PATTERNS HAVE ARRIVED. J. P. McLENNAN. 105 Second Ave. Telephone 118a.

The Dare of... A tiny tugboat was threaded way full steam ahead, puffing... "Say, captain," sang out... "I'm afraid!" retorted the... "I believe he'd be cap... a pinch." This anecdote is illustrat... of mind of the typical... There is no peril too... too risky for these da... of coast and port - of Ne... Chicago, Boston, Baltimore... San Francisco, New... a score of other Ameri... Not and novelist never... pointing the dangers to... water sailor is expos... that a safe and placid life... is being by plying to... along the crowded shippi... get. Daily, almost hourly... human faces sailor only... or once in a year. He... very well, and has a lo... for "them that go d... in sea in ships and do their... great waters." "Steamer cap'n?" said... of a tugboat the othe... don't talk to me about... as 'em as girls. There... I like better than hit... long side of a tramp... saving the life out of the... in the bridge. "How do you manage the... was asked. The captain just compre... "Why, we just creep up... will be right under his... let off an frightly... the siren. Course, they... do. They never do see... them blessed steamers... at about scares the old ma... to wit. "Then he gets over the... side a bargain to bring... and hitch alongside. O... one up pretty fast. Time... business. He soon ge... death running in and ou... the dozens of ships when... net to hundreds of miles... all around him. He... long as he can, but at la... down to us. 'Say, ha... later go a bit slower?'... you and, of course, I just... engineer to shove her al... We take her full th... not until that old ma... is trembling like a... by just stop her a hun... and land her 'longside... glass. You bet we te... without skippers that w... planes." Standing by the side of... was a steered the tugb... through New York's... shore gave an insight... very peril of the busine... no sooner had the Balti... her what than another... down on the starboard... big ferryboat threatene... in the port. It seeme... to escape a collision... both of them, but Cap... a little twist on the... the Baltic glided out... along the stern of the... view met. "Wasn't that a pretty... the old lubber queried. The captain looked surpr... "He shouldn't call that... "If you want advi... chosen the wrong fir... they empty today. A... single it." "Daddy! It seemed to... covered eye of a landma... full of puffing tugb... heavy steamers... away. All getting in on... and threatening to ru... down. The tugboat passed with... of a big passenger stea... coming down the river... a torpedo boat. The... the visitor's concern... "Collisions are very rare... fortunately. "A man gets... the business that he ste... rather than reason. I... boats without thinki... just as you would avoid... people on a crowded s... have a collision over... but we don't get ra... in as good as a rifle. "You only worry is wh... the old captain of a... each comes careering... You do one he know... it; and he's just li... to learn to ride a... crowded street. He... anything and gets into c...