

6 PAGES

ROSEBERRY'S NEW LEAGUE

with Himself as President Authorized.

Test of His Strength Among British Liberals as Party Leader.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Feb. 27.—Lord Rosebery formally authorized the formation of a new Liberal league, the cabinet, and to the

of affairs in the north labor made Chicago his headquarters of the Liberal party. He had announced that the stock of the party was fully taken up, and the wealthiest families in the country were ready interested in it.

of Devonshire, Lord President of the Council, says those who declined to "play the game" are right to criticize as Lord Rosebery has done. Resolutions were passed by the council referring to the expressed hopes of the Rosebery of getting Unionist recruits, and he declines these hopes to be quite

Robinson's Stages. The past two days Robinson's stages have arrived, bringing the following: E. F. Wright, W. E. Booth, D. T. Shaw, A. Mahrt, Otto Shaw, Davey, Joe Schell, Frank Roshielt, Mrs. Boyle, Mrs. C. Lathrop.

The Ladue Assay Office

is prepared to Assay all kinds of Rock. We have the finest equipped assaying plant in the Yukon Territory and guarantee all work. Our Quarts Mill will soon be in operation and we will make it possible to develop the values of any free mill-ore with.

The Ladue Co.

Third Avenue and Princess

Avery's Grocery

EMPIRE HOTEL

JAS. F. MACDONALD, Prop. and Mgr. Elegantly Furnished. Well Heated. Bar Attached. SECOND STREET. Near Second Ave.

The Sunset Range

The famous double oven.

Hotel Range

Specially adapted for restaurants and hotel use.

25 PER CENT. DISCOUNT

On Air-Tight Heaters of All Kinds.

McLennan, McFeely & Co., Ltd.

Wyndham, Chief Secretary for Ireland, strongly condemned the United Irish League as a political machine menacing the safety of the community. He hopes to see the crimes act rigidly enforced against it.

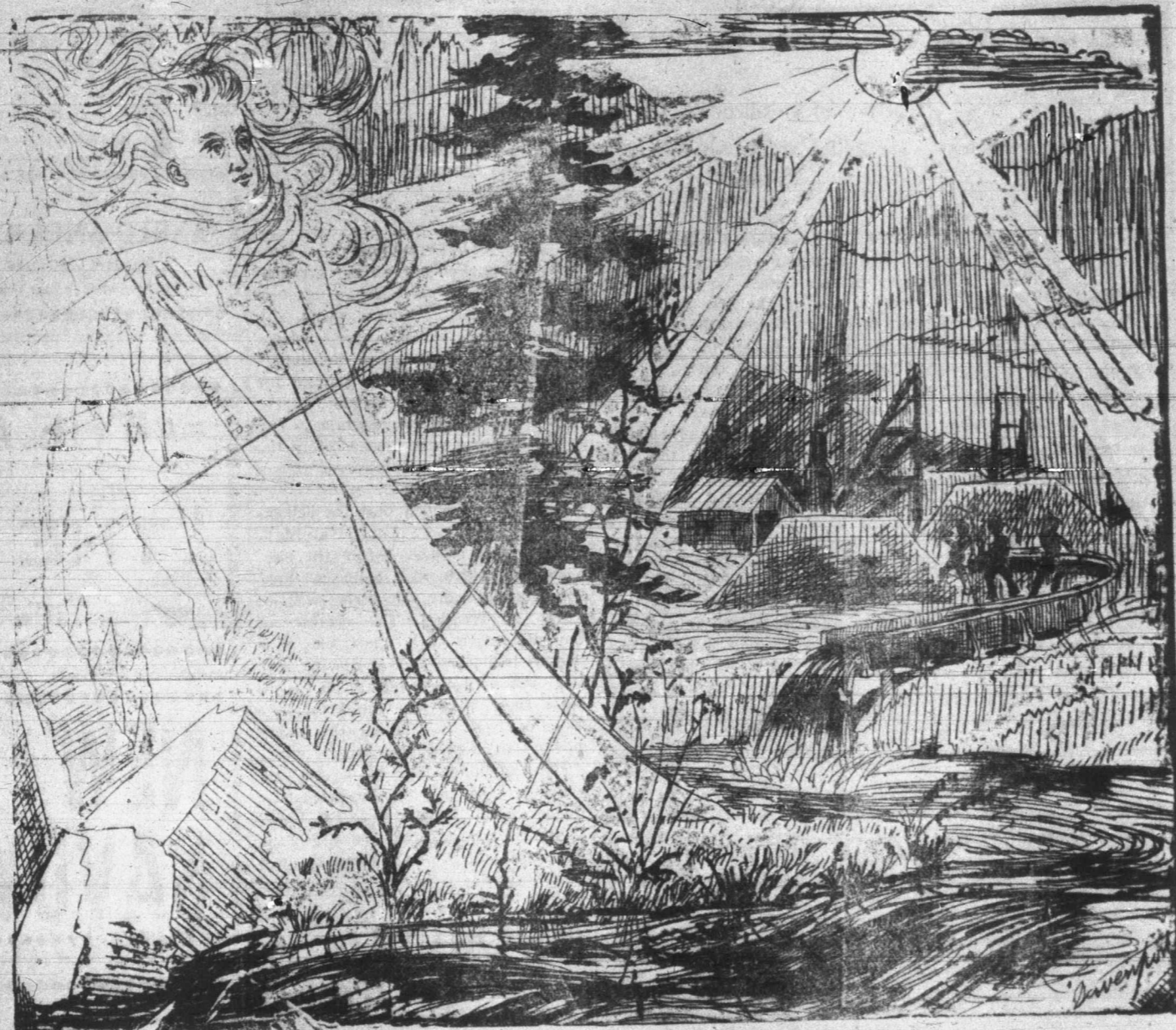
Fifteen Killed. Special to the Daily Nugget. Dinksbuhl, Bav., Feb. 28.—There was a great fire at this Bavarian city today, and by the collapse of a wall in the burning building fifteen firemen lost their lives.

Speaker Booth Dead. Special to the Daily Nugget. Victoria, Feb. 27.—Hon. John Pator Booth, speaker of the British Columbia legislature, died today.

Northern Re-Opened! Cafe. WE NEVER CLOSE.

THE DAWSON CLUB. E. W. PAYNE, Prop. Membership fee \$6.00 per month, which entitles member to a \$6.00 commutation ticket for billiards, pool or bowling. 1st. Avenue, Over Monte Carlo.

REOPENED HOLBORN CAFE. Business Lunch 11:30 a. m. to 3:30 p. m. Dinner 4:30 to 9:00 p. m. OPEN ALL NIGHT. FIRST AVENUE. Next J. P. McLennan's



AS SPRING ADVANCES WINTER RECEDES.

BAD MAN BROPHY CAPTURED

Unremitting Sleuthing of Police at Last Rewarded—Capture Made at Stockade Roadhouse on Bonanza Creek Last Night—Is Now Safe in Jail.

Everybody about town this morning was talking of the arrest of Brophy, and everybody was giving the mounted police compliments for the persistency with which they had followed up the case and for their bravery in capturing alive one of the most desperate criminals who ever dishonored the territory with his presence. He is a man of many crimes but few, if any, convictions. Speaking professionally of him this morning Mr. Mart Tomerlin, his near neighbor in the woodpile palace of King Edward, said, "Brophy is a gentleman. I never thought he'd be took."

But the feeling up town cut no ice at all compared with the feeling at the barracks. Every man there seemed to walk as proudly as if he had made the capture himself, and to carry a "didn't-I-tell-you-so" air that was particularly captivating and infectious. Sergeant Smith, who had snatched a couple of hours sleep only since safely depositing the bad man in jail, was on hand for a consultation, which was held before Judge Macaulay, Captain Starnes and Crown Prosecutor Congdon being in attendance. The result of this conference was that it was decided Brophy was too sick to be brought up for preliminary trial today. Dr. Thompson, the surgeon at the barracks, put Brophy on the hospital table this afternoon and again examined his wound. He found the bullet had made a clean hole right through the right side and just missing the lower rib, and that there was no danger from it whatever.

But this is overrunning the story. Major Wood was out early this morning, on a tour of inspection of the barracks, and he took the opportunity of expressing to the Nugget representative his high appreciation of the work done by his men. Policeman Cudlip came along at the moment, with his dog team, all ready to return to his post on Indian river, and he complimented him in the highest terms. Cudlip blushed like a girl with pride, he was so embarrassed, in fact, that he forgot to salute. Cudlip is one of the tallest and

handsomest men in the force. Moreover, he has been twenty years in the force with a blonde moustache that shows no signs of age or the drooping of youthful ambitions, and he had a reputation to maintain. When Brophy was shadowed to the Stockade roadhouse Cudlip was sent for, it would seem to be, as a matter of course, as Brophy was known to be a dangerous man who had sworn not to be taken alive.

"Yes," remarked Major Wood, after the brief interview with Constable Cudlip, "I naturally feel proud of the good work done by my men, and I had confidence they would catch him if he was still in the territory, as we had every reason to believe. Great credit is due to McMillan, who practically made the actual capture, but all the men are entitled to credit, especially Sergeant Smith and Captain Starnes, who have spent so many sleepless nights in this hunt."

"The newspapers have been wrong in a great many points in regard to Brophy, and the Sun this morning says that we failed to find Jessup. Why, we did find him. We never give up a quest like that. We traced Jessup down the river and have a letter from the U. S. marshal that Jessup is now at Coldfoot, and that he travelled all the way under his own name and is there under that name."

Major Wood then invited the Nugget representative to accompany him in his inspection of the jail, and this gave an opportunity of seeing the notorious criminal Brophy.

Brophy was stretched out on his cot with the blankets close over his head.

"How do you feel, Brophy?" asked he Major.

"Pretty well, considering."

"Wound pain you much?"

"Well, it does some, of course. It seems to be pretty well now, but one can't tell in cases of this kind how they are going to turn out."

"When you get clean clothes and a bath you will feel better."

"Yes, I hope so. But if you could let me have a smoke I'd feel much better now; all right, in fact."

It will thus be seen that Mr. Brophy is being treated as a prisoner of distinction, as he undoubtedly is. He looked pale, and to some extent worn, and there were lines on his face that were not there when he faced his accusers on the charge of vagrancy. Of his indomitable pluck there was still no doubt. His face wore a smile, however, and he seemed to be enjoying a feeling of restfulness after the hunting he has undergone the last few weeks.

Tomerlin was standing at attention in one of the corridors and on permission being given to speak with him he was asked what he thought of the capture.

"Well, I feel glad he's caught. You can understand how I feel under all the circumstances. As things turned out I am glad he is caught because it just proves things against Harris. I never thought he would be caught, and in one sense I am sorry for it and in another I am not. Brophy is straight as a string and a gentleman in every way, while Harris—well, as you know, he is narrow, and spiteful, and he's not in Brophy's class. He's a mean petty thief who never could handle a big job. No petty thief ever could."

In the orderly room at the barracks the first thing to strike the visitor this morning was a pair of leg manacles, with a tag on them: "These belong to Grand Forks." These were part of the equipment used to secure Brophy when he was brought in this morning, his hands handcuffed and a rope about him, tossed on the bottom of a sleigh like a wild animal that had been captured, with Sergeant Smith sitting over him and watching his every movement. You may be sure the police took no chances of his possible escape. And during the whole of that long ride in the nipping early morning air the prisoner was not swearing at his fate, but was "joshing" his captors in the most jovial strain, telling them where they had just missed him, and many little schemes of his to delude them that he chuckled over, and his captors laughed with him.

The capture of Brophy was cleverly planned and cleverly executed. The Stockade roadhouse, where he was captured, was only one of several places that were being just as carefully watched at the time, day and night, and for two or three weeks ever since, in fact, it was known that he had left Dawson. One of the laughs the criminal had on the police on his ride home was that he had been at a hotel in this city for the first three weeks of their hunt for him. He then went to the Forks in

(Continued on page 6.)

MARCONI ASSISTED

By the Canadian Government

In Return for Special Telegraph Rates by His System—He is Given \$80,000.

Special to the Daily Nugget. Ottawa, Feb. 27.—Parliament has voted to give Marconi \$80,000 in return for special rates on telegraphy and for communication facilities by his system.

May Be Settled

Special to the Daily Nugget. Halifax, Feb. 27.—In regard to the modus vivendi bill introduced in the Newfoundland assembly, Premier Bond explained today that important negotiations were proceeding between the colonial and imperial governments and France, and he expressed his confidence that the businesslike statesmanship of Hon. Joseph Chamberlain will result in a satisfactory settlement of the question.

Make Turkey Pay

Special to the Daily Nugget. Washington, Feb. 27.—The United States government will demand from the government of Turkey the amount of the ransom paid for the release of Miss Stone from the brigands, holding that the Sultan's government is responsible since the operations for her release. The United States' claim against Turkey in connection with Miss Stone's detention by the brigands amounts to \$72,000.

To Visit Canada

Special to the Daily Nugget. Ottawa, Feb. 27.—Prince Henry visits Canada next Wednesday. Although unable to spend the day at Ottawa, he will cross the bridge at Niagara Falls, being received by Laurier or his representatives and furnished with an infantry guard of honor while in the Dominion. The usual salute will be fired in his honor.

Marine Disaster

Special to the Daily Nugget. Halifax, Feb. 27.—The marine court of inquiry into the loss of the Allan Liner Grecian suspended Captain Harrison for three months and recommended that a departmental regulation be made requiring all pilots to be examined as to sight and hearing every six months.

Boer Tactics

Special to the Daily Nugget. London, Feb. 27.—It is stated Boers to the number of 500 or 600 broke through the British outpost line at Bothasburg in the Transvaal by rushing cattle through ahead of themselves. Only 15 were killed and six wounded in the daring dash.

Strikers Dispersed

Special to the Daily Nugget. London, Feb. 27.—The latest news from Roumania is that cavalry dispersed the strikers who invaded the chamber of deputies making a demonstration in favor of the modified trades union bill. Strikers to the number of 200 were arrested.

Minister Blair Ill

Special to the Daily Nugget. Ottawa, Feb. 27.—Hon. Minister of Railways Blair is threatened with Bright's disease and has gone to New York to consult a specialist. He may be forced to retire from public life before many months.

Choicest cuts, beef, mutton and pork, at Bonanza Market, next Post Office.

Job Printing at Nugget office.