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PRICE 25 CENTS

EXTRA!!!

DESTROYED AGAIN!

Business Portion of the City in Ruins.

THE LONG EXPECTED HAS COME TO PASS

Fire Originated in Room 1 of the Monte Carlo.

A Steady North Wind Combats All Efforts of the Firemen—The Latter Worked Heroically—Entire Block Is Swept From Earth

At last the long expected has happened. Dawson's long business block which represented thousands upon

thousands of dollars to our most progressive business men is now a mass of smoldering ruins. The handsome edifices which were built last spring to replace the buildings which fell a victim to the all devouring element in April last are gone and in their place is a long line of smoldering embers and broken timbers to tell of the glory that once was their's.

The fire originated in the second story of the Monte Carlo at 3.15 this afternoon. A few minutes later an alarm was rung in and the fire department responded promptly. Meanwhile, however, the fire had spread being easily carried by the lining and paper which covered the walls. Running back through the building the boxes in the balcony were soon aflame and from there by leaps and jumps the fire spread until the stage was reached and

in a few moments the fire was bursting from both ends and sides of the building. The alarm was given by Miss Secondina Russo who first discovered the flames in the front part of the building.

Two streams were turned on almost immediately and for a short time it looked as though the devouring element would yield to the desperate efforts of the fire company. But such was not to be the case. At 3.30, just when it appeared as though control of the fire might be gained, a sharp northern wind sprang up and in a few minutes it was apparent that the entire block practically was doomed. At 3.45 the fire had burst through the walls dividing the Monte Carlo from the Hoffman house and fanned by the steadily increasing blaze that handsome building was soon in flames. Five minutes later the Opera house, one of Dawson's finest structures, was in flames and its doom sealed. By this time it had become apparent that the entire

(Continued on Page 2.)

GEORGE GOES FREE.

Apologizes to Judge Dugas for His Open Letter.

DIDN'T KNOW HE WAS IN CONTEMPT

Hard Fight Made by Attorney Woodworth.

Cited Many Precedents to Show That His Client Was Not in Contempt—The End of an Interesting Case.

The contempt case of A. F. George occupied nearly the entire day in Judge Dugas' court. Numerous authorities were cited by Attorney Woodworth in behalf of his client in an endeavor to show that his client was within his rights in using the language which appeared in the open letter to Judge Dugas in the Sunday Gleaner of Dec. 10.

At the end of the argument Judge Dugas, while not by any means condoning the offense, ordered a stay of proceedings in view of the following letter written by Mr. George:

Honorable Justice Dugas:
The comments and reports made by me in the Sunday Gleaner of December 6 and 10, 1899, were written in good faith and were not designed to be unfair or show disrespect to the court, or influence the judgment in Regina vs. Forrest.

I have however, heard it expressed that such a construction can be placed upon them, this opinion being expressed by persons of legal training.

That such should be the case is a matter of extreme regret to myself, and I openly avow the regret I feel, that I should have written anything which could possibly influence either judge or jury in the case of Regina vs. Forrest, or capable of being misconstrued into a disrespect of the court.

ARNOLD F. GEORGE.

Poet-Scout Falls in.

Capt. Jack Crawford, the poet scout, met with quite a mishap Monday. Capt. Jack was returning from a trip to Hunker creek. He was driving his little jenny and taking matters comfortably reclining upon his Yukon sled. At a point about five miles up the Klondike the captain took the wrong trail and before he was aware of what was going on, sled, jenny and captain were all precipitated into the chilly waters of the Klondike by reason of a break in the ice. Captain Jack was supported in a measure by the sled, but the poor little jenny was entirely submerged with the exception of a portion of her head.

Rescue was at hand, however, in the person of Dick Adams, the Nugget's Hunker man, and another traveler, both of whom proceeded immediately to extricate the unfortunate scout from his perilous position. In a few minutes the captain and his steed were safe on solid ice and making tracks for home. With the exception of a general chill over his body the captain was none the worse for his ducking.

Captain Jack yesterday presented his rescuer, Dick Adams, son of Acting Consul Adams, with a handsome gold watch chain. Capt. Crawford says that if Mr. Adams had not come to his relief when he did, nothing could have prevented his freezing to death. We congratulate Mr. Adams on his well deserved gift, and Capt. Crawford on his escape and recovery from the after effects of his accident.

