

RECEIVED BY WIRE.

# MONTREAL BURNED

To the Extent of Over Two Million Dollars on January 24th.

MOSTLY WHOLESALE WAREHOUSES.

Two Men Missing Are Thought to Have Perished.

FUNERAL TAKES PLACE FEB. 2

Will Be Military in Character in Compliance With Wishes of Deceased—Naval Salute Fired.

From Thursday and Friday's Daily.

Montreal, Jan. 24, via Skagway, Jan. 31.—Business is practically stagnant in Montreal today, the result of last night's disastrous fire which left the central portion of the city a scene of desolation. The walls of the Board of Trade building are still standing, but otherwise it was destroyed, notwithstanding it was supposed to be fire proof. Other buildings are now but a mass of ice and charred ruins. Altogether 30 buildings, chiefly wholesale warehouses with all their valuable contents, were destroyed. One man named Rosen, a tailor, and another named Wilson, are missing and are supposed to have perished.

The insurance amounts to \$2,025,000 divided among 33 British and American companies. The latest report places the loss at \$2,750,000. The following is a revised list of the heaviest individual losses: Board of Trade building, \$400,000; Silverman, Boutton & Co., wholesale furriers, \$125,000; Board, More & Co., tanners, \$80,000; H. A. Nelson & Sons, fancy goods, \$150,000; James Coristine & Co., furs, \$450,000; Gilmore Bros. & Co., commission, \$50,000; G. A. Choilleau & Co., commission merchants, \$25,000; J. C. Cohen, wholesale clothiers, \$45,000; B. L. Devin & Co., wholesale furs, \$100,000; W. E. Decourtlay & Co., iron and steel, \$25,000; Seybold Sons, \$100,000; Cortelyou Silk Co., \$50,000; M. Saxe & Co., wholesale clothiers, \$100,000.

**Naval Salute Fired.**  
London, Jan. 25, via Skagway, Jan. 31.—A naval salute was fired here at noon today in honor of King Edward VII.

**Funeral February Second.**  
London, Jan. 25, via Skagway, Jan. 31.—A number of officers arrived this morning from Windsor castle to take charge of the state regalia to be used at the funeral of the late queen which it has now been decided will take place on February 2.

The funeral has been delayed in order to enable all the foreign representatives to reach Windsor for that sad and eventful occasion. It is announced that Grand Duke Sergius and the grand duchess will come from Russia to attend the ceremony.

The arrangement now is that the body will be taken from Osborne castle to Windsor by way of London on the morning of February 2d and taken across the city to Paddington. Troops will line the streets. The body will be placed on a gun carriage draped in flags. Arriving at Paddington station a special train will carry the remains and funeral party to Windsor and St. George's chapel, which point will be reached by noon when magnificent funeral services will be held.

It was the expressed desire of the queen that her funeral should be military in character.

It is understood that the cortege in passing through London will be followed by an imposing pageant, members of the house of lords and house of commons joining in the procession.

## POLICE COURT NEWS.

It was an assorted assembly up on assorted charges that greeted Magistrate Rutledge on the opening of his court this morning.

John Fawcett had looked long upon red liquor, its effect being to cause him to become disorderly. John acknowledged the corn (it may have been Canadian rye) and was assessed \$5 and costs.

John Piffin had likewise looked upon the "old stuff" when it stood aright in the glass. He, too, was taxed \$5 and costs.

Wm. McMaisters had engaged himself to John Cameron, a Hunker hotel keeper to wait on the table. On the strength of getting a job William invested in a bottle of oil of joy and when the dinner hour had been ushered over Time's threshold was so drunk as to cause him to spill consommé on the table, drop dishes on the floor, cuss in the kitchen and otherwise conduct himself in a manner not considered respectable in well appointed hostilities. When Cameron remonstrated with his new waiter the latter, according to evidence, became pugnacious and wanted to solar plexus his employer. It took \$5 and costs to square William's account with outraged justice.

In his zeal to become a claim owner, Geo. L. Clark was charged by Constable Piper with having sworn falsely at the gold commissioner's office on the 19th of November, the property thereby acquired being the lower half of claim 99 below lower discovery on Dominion. As the evidence was very much against him, Clark was held over to appear before the territorial court. The prisoner was employed on 45 Hunker when arrested by Constable Piper Tuesday of this week.

Owing to the memorial services, no session of the court was held this afternoon.

# The King as Prince

King Edward VII, although a well known figure the world over, has by reason of having led almost wholly a social life, and that because the social duties of his late mother the queen, largely devolved upon him, a place in history, thus far of a social nature, as it cannot be learned that he has ever taken any prominent part in anything else.

Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, now Edward VII, born November 9th, 1841, may be said to have made his first public appearance in 1860 when he visited Canada and the United States.

The great Victoria bridge which spans the St. Lawrence near Montreal, and was, previous to the building of the Brooklyn bridge, the most extensive work of the kind in the world, was formally opened by him, and on September 1st of the same year he laid the corner stone for the parliament building which afterwards became the seat of Canadian government.

After this he toured the United States, traveling incog, and soon after his return to England set out upon a tour of the continent and Asia, spending some time in the Holy Land, in company with Dean Stanley.

On the 10th of March, 1863, soon after his return from Asia, he was married to Princess Alexandra, daughter of the King of Denmark.

Of this marriage the issue was two sons and three daughters. The eldest of these, and the heir presumptive, the Duke of Clarence, died in 1892, leaving George Frederick, the present Duke of York, the first in the direct line of royal inheritance.

In 1872 the prince came nearly dying of typhoid, and the thanksgiving services held throughout England upon his recovery are still fresh in the minds of many.

It is only fair, in saying that the social responsibilities which have seemingly constituted a great part of the existence of the present king, were not his own, and that upon one notable occasion at least, he asked leave of his royal mother to be permitted to take an active part in the sterner part of life. During the eighties he wanted to go to the seat of war in Egypt, but was compelled to remain at home by the command of his mother.

In 1883 he was elected grand master of the Masonic order in England, which office he still holds.

## An Intended Traveler.

Lou Nadleman has returned from a trip to Whitehorse, the traveling time each way being 9½ days. He operated a one pony stage and carried passengers both ways. He says one horse can make better time over the trail than a double team; that it is yet rough for bicycles but will be in very fine condition when more traveled.

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# REPORTED PURCHASE

Of White Pass & Yukon Railroad and C. D. Co.'s Steamers

BY THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RY. CO.

Statement Not Officially Made nor Generally Believed.

RUMORED PRICE \$6,000,000.

Report so far as Railroad is Concerned Not Believed at Skagway—Steamers may Be Sold.

Skagway, Jan. 30.—The Canadian Pacific Ry. Co. has purchased the White Pass & Yukon Route and the steamers of the Canadian Development Company. This, while not officially announced, comes from authoritative sources. The rumor says the price paid for the railroad is \$6,000,000.

## Late News of Deal.

Skagway, Jan. 31.—The best information obtainable here last night and today denies that the Canadian Pacific has purchased the railroad, but that it has taken the steamers of the C. D. Co. over, and that the railroad is not for sale.

The general expression among the local officials here is that the part of the rumor pertaining to the railroad is absurd, as it is known to be one of the best paying properties on the American continent.

Manager E. C. Hawkins is still below and is not expected in Skagway for some days.

(Nothing has been heard of the reported sale either of the railroad or C. D. Co. steamers at the local offices where, when mentioned today by a Nugget reporter, the rumor was not given credence. It can not be denied, however, but that \$6,000,000 would be a big price for the railroad notwithstanding the fact that the cost of constructing and equipping the first 20 miles was \$1,000,000. But from the summit to Bennett and from Bennett on to Whitehorse the cost per mile was not on an average of one-half that amount. If there has been a sale of the road it was probably brought about through the belief that some other company will construct an all-Canadian line via the Stickine, Taku or one of the other alleged feasible routes, and if this should be done there is no denying the statement that the White Pass road would greatly depreciate in value. If, however, the Canadian Pacific should purchase the line there would not, in all probability, be another line constructed between salt water and the Yukon for many years to come.)

## Peculiarities of Hands.

There are many who discredit the possibility of character delineation and a forecast of events in a person's life from the hands, but these are generally found to be those who know nothing about the matter from a standpoint of investigation, or any knowledge of the subject beyond what they have seen from time to time in parlors where the reading of palms was done merely for amusement, and usually by those who had never studied the science, and did not themselves believe in it.

To those the speaking of palmistry as a science will no doubt draw derision and incredulous remarks, but that it is a science, and an exact science at that, is a fact susceptible of easy proof. Take the hand of the newly born infant for example, and it will be found to be devoid of lines, and tight shut with the thumbs turned in under the fingers.

All idiots and most insane people will be found to close their hands in the same way, which may be accounted for by the theory that it is a mark of

existence without the faculty of reasoning.

As the child grows older and gradually awakens to the knowledge of its surroundings if the hands are examined from time to time it will be found that the lines become more numerous and better defined, though as a general thing they are very light and not clearly marked till the age of seven years has been reached, when it will be found that in just proportion to the intellectual capacity of the child, the lines in its hands will be marked.

One great argument against the science is that the lines come from work. This argument is foolish and only serves to show that its makers do not understand the subject, as examination of hands will show that those who do the most work of a kind requiring the least thought, have the fewest lines in their hands.

But it is not by the lines alone that the palmist undertakes to tell anything of a person's character, but by the lines of both hands, the general shape and character of the hands taken as a whole and in detail, as many things indicated by one feature or set of features will often be much modified, but never wholly contradicted by another.

## The Yukon Mining Record.

The Yukon Mining Record appears between neat paper covers for the second time, having made its bow last month. It is a publication of 20 pages, devoted, as its name implies, to the mining interests of the Yukon territory, and contains much matter of general interest to the public generally and the miner in particular.

J. B. Tyrrell is the name appearing at the head of the editorial page, in company with that of H. J. Brand, the Record's manager. Both gentlemen are well known, and there is very little doubt that under their joint control the Record will receive the appreciation it deserves.

# Contrite Jimmy

It was early last summer and when all nature was kicking her heels in glee at the thought of the near approach of the great salmon season that Police Court orderly Jimmy Allmark evaporated, "paregorically" speaking, from our midst in the dapple gray of early morn. He went down the river as far as Circle City. But the zephyrs which toy with the Stars and Stripes and the ozone of "Yankee-doodledum" did not agree with the fugitive and he soon began to wish himself back to the scenes of former triumphs, where he was wont to deliver imperative orders to early arrivals at police court and before his superiors would appear.

Old R. E. Morse has a habit of crowding himself upon people and the result was that he became the daily associate of the recalcitrant James at Circle with the result that he recapitulated and on the last trip of the steamer Tyrrell up the river last fall she numbered among her passengers the florid ex-court orderly who made a bumble bee line to the barracks, where he "fessed up" and was made a present—that is he was given six months.

At the time nothing was given out about the matter and but for an accident those who read Jimmy's "faded" last year would not have been informed of his return. However, Jimmy is with us.

## Fred S. Meeker Dead.

After a five days' illness with pneumonia at the Good Samaritan hospital, Fred S. Meeker died last night. Deceased was the youngest son of Ezra Meeker a well known merchant of Dawson, and formerly an extensive hop grower of Puyallup, Washington. He was a young man of 38 years and his death is a sad blow to his parents and many friends.

The services will take place at the Presbyterian church, Friday at 2 p. m., Dr. Grant officiating.

## Another Mad Dog.

This morning as Nugget Carrier Bell was on his way down from the Forks he encountered another mad dog which attacked the two he was driving, biting both of them.

This took place near 37 Bonanza, and some one ran out and hit the dog over the head with a hatchet and left him for dead. He recovered soon, however, and took the trail for town, snapping at every thing he passed on the way.

The only man who was unfortunate enough to be bitten, was a stranger whose right hand was badly bitten. The dog came on to town where he is now probably at large.

At the present rate of consumption, the white fish the Pacific Cold Storage Co. brought in for the lenten season will all be gone long before Easter.

# WHEELS ROLLED

Towards Last Chance With Many Stampeders Who Are Sadder Now

IF NO WISER THAN THEY WERE

Before Some One Gave Them a Straight Tip Last Evening.

THE MULTITUDE STAKED, NOT

Because It Could Fine Nothing That Looked Good—Casey Thinks It Was All a Dream.

"Say, that stampede last night was a warm pumber," said Casey Moran this morning, after he had slept away the effects of his all night's bicycle engagement, and the general impression is abroad in the town today that he is nearer right in his assertion than he was when he took the trip yesterday afternoon to go to the head of Last Chance and stake several hundred feet of ground containing the accumulated wealth of ages.

About 4 p. m. yesterday, someone, presumably having more appreciation of a practical joke than he felt himself capable of containing unaided, gave someone else the idea that untold wealth awaited the first man to arrive at the head of Last Chance armed with a free miner's license, a lead pencil and an ax.

The usual formula in such cases was followed, and the first recipient of the glad tidings told two friends of his bosom, and half an hour later the three, mounted on that particular means of locomotion which is the especial abhorrence of all self-respecting sour doughs, known as the bicycle, were pedaling away towards Last Chance as if their lives depended upon getting there.

They stopped once in a while at roadhouses, and made no secret of their errand, trusting implicitly in their wheels to out-travel anything on the road, and as a result the trail was soon lined with the lame, the halt and the blind, the young man in the vigor of life and the old man with one figurative foot in the grave; the little child and its mother—in short, everyone who could find and carry an ax was on the road, to Last Chance, and they all got there.

They not only got to Last Chance and all its length, from the mouth of the ridge at its head, but they swarmed up all its tributaries.

Now a stampede is sometimes a good thing, seldom, at the least, counted a failure as a means of more or less healthful exercise, but all who have been seen who took part in the excursion of last night, are today of the opinion that in order to make a stampede a marked success there should be some ground to stake and lay claim to even if it were only referred to afterwards as a ground of suspicion, and the great majority of those who went out last night could find no place to plant a stake which seemed in any remote way likely to produce anything more satisfactory than labor and expense.

There are said, however, to be about ten men in town who did find a place to stake, and that they staked it. This place is alleged to be on Pup 15, and that some good results have been obtained from prospects there.

If this statement is correct there are others which are wrong, as it is averred by some that the place of richness is on the ridge at the head of Last Chance, and by others that it is situated on Dago Hill.

The veracity-loving Casey, however, is of the opinion that its only real location will be found by boring through the bony substance surrounding the gray matter of the man with the "straight tip."

Dawson is not the only place where curses not loud but deep are heard today, as Grand Forks was also out with its ax.

Any kind of wine \$5 per bottle at the Regina Club hotel.