

REPORT IS CONFIRMED

Findings of the Referee in the Krober Case

Defendant Bense Taken to Task for Not Making Proper Entry.

In the action of Krober vs Bense, which was referred to a referee, the report of the latter has been filed in court and this morning his lordship Mr. Justice Craig handed down a judgment confirming the report and also made an order as to the costs. The decision is as follows:

"This action was for dissolution and the taking of partnership accounts and was referred for that purpose, and on motion to confirm the referee's report and other directions as to costs, and also upon a cross motion to vary the report, I have already decided that the report of the referee be confirmed, and I reserved the question of costs.

"The plaintiff moved that the costs incurred in the issue of a commission to try an issue of fact and the costs subsequent to the commission and occasioned by the issue of the commission be paid by the defendant. The defendant was bookkeeper for the partnership and had control of the books and the entries therein, it seems, to a very large extent, if not entirely, and the question of fact to be determined was one involving a large amount—\$2000 or thereabouts—which \$2000 was found to be owing to the partnership by the defendant, the facts being that the defendant bought or took an option upon a certain mining claim for which he was to pay the sum in question, and the party from whom he purchased owed the partnership of which he was a member a certain sum, which debt to the partnership was paid by the sum representing the amount of the option, which should thereupon have been charged at once in the partnership books against the defendant who obtained the benefit of the debt against the partnership, or he should have forthwith have paid into the partnership the amount of the debt of which he got the benefit and which was used to pay his purchase. The real nature of the transaction was denied by the defendant, and upon the first hearing before the referee the matter was decided in his favor, but upon the return of the commission it was decided that he was wrong and was guilty really of misconduct in not making a proper entry in the books and not admitting the liability. It was a direct issue between the parties and I see no reason why the general rule should not be applied against the unsuccessful party, and he should pay the costs occasioned by the action. The rule stated by the authorities is that where there is no fault on either side, but the partnership accounts have to be taken, the costs of the action from the beginning as well as all necessary accounts must come out of the partnership assets, but where an action for dissolution is rendered necessary by the misconduct of a partner, as for instance, where a partner whose duty it is to keep the accounts, neglects to do so, the court not only has jurisdiction but is bound to exercise it by making that partner pay so much of the costs as are occasioned by his misconduct. I am of opinion that these costs in this case were occasioned by the misconduct and neglect of the defendant in the first instance, and in the second instance by his wrongful holding out against what was a proper claim on the part of his co-partner.

"The order will, therefore, be that the report be confirmed, but that the defendant Bense pay out of what was coming to him the costs incurred by the issue of the commission and the taking of it, and the costs subsequent to that incurred by that proceeding."

Leaves for Tanana

Ex-Councilman A. J. Prudhomme will leave for the Tanana tomorrow on a business speculation. He will take with him seven horses and each will have here drawn a double ended Yukon sled loaded with a ton of supplies, seven tons in all. Of that amount nearly five tons will be fed for the stock, that much being considered necessary to make the round trip. The stock being taken in will mostly be provisions for which there is said to be an excellent demand. Mr. Prudhomme expects to return before the break up of the trail.

Simplicity

The Countess of Malmesbury, discussing on beauty, said that many women would be handsome with at least the good looks of healthy animals if they did not disfigure themselves with oddly devised and ill assorted adornments.

Wrinkled Cloth Gowns

If cloth dresses are wrinkled through packing, draw the bathtub full of hot water and hang the dress above it to steam. The wrinkles will soon disappear. This also freshens lace and chiffon gowns. In packing always stuff sleeves with a little torn paper, laying the waists flat.

Job Printing at Nugget office.

Job Printing at Nugget office.

FAT MEN'S HOCKEY.

Two Tons of Flesh to Meet This Evening

An attraction that it is presumed will prove most potent in its drawing powers is the hockey match that is to take place this evening at the Athletic rink between two teams of gentlemen, each of whom is afflicted with obesity to the extent of 200 pounds and over. The "Midgits" are to be captained by Dick Cowan and the "Infants" by Corporal Bell. R. W. Cantley will officiate as referee. Several practices have been had and the game will be for blood from the very start. A team from the public kindergarten will challenge the winners and should they refuse to play the youngsters will brand them as the most arrant cowards. The management of the rink has reserved the seats on the east side of the gallery for the ladies. Prior to the hockey game Albert Forrest will skate a mile against time. Another game that will probably be pulled off this week is that between a team of merchants and one composed of surveyors. They are trying to arrange Saturday night as the date.

BACK AGAIN AT HIS DESK

Popular Cashier of the White Pass Office

Spends the Winter in Rest and Recreation Along the Shores of Puget Sound

Chas. E. Taylor, one of the most popular of the White Pass attaches who last year was to be found in cashier's cage, arrived on the stage yesterday evening from a trip outside where he spent the winter chasing the phantom pleasures amidst the clam-bustrewn shores of Puget sound. Mr. and Mrs. Taylor left the city last fall on the last of the White Pass boats leaving for Whitehorse and in due time arrived at Seattle, between which city, Tacoma and Everett, their time was mostly divided. Mrs. Taylor will not return until after the opening of navigation.

"No, I did not do a tap of work all winter," said he this morning after extending the pump handle grip, "but I enjoyed life, for all it was worth. One does not appreciate what life is until after he has spent several years inside in a steady grind without a vacation of even a day and then goes outside for a rest with a few dollars in his pocket. It's like beginning life over again."

"Things about the Sound are very lively. Seattle has the idea in her head that she is going to become a second Chicago and in consequence of which property is held at altitudinous prices. It reminds one of the boom days of '88 and '89 when a real estate agent would take a prospective buyer out several miles into a trackless forest and show him a corner lot say 25x100 and ask him \$1000 for it. Tacoma is not quite so bad in that respect but it is fast following in the footsteps of Seattle. Everett looks to me as though it had a great future before it and I know of no place that I would sooner pin my faith to."

"During the winter I saw a great many old Klondikers everywhere I went. In Tacoma I used to frequently see 'Jimmie' Nesbit and 'Prof.' George, both old newspaper men who for a long time covered a beat in Dawson. Both are working on the Tacoma Ledger of which Sam Wall is the city editor. 'Prof.' is tired of the office ways of the coast and is talking of returning to Dawson."

"The trail is in magnificent condition and say, there is one article of food that Dawson will soon have to give away. The route clear from Seattle to Dawson is strewn with eggs and by the time all arrive that are now on the way there will be a sufficient stock on hand to last the city for the next ten years it would seem. We passed seven outfits between here and Whitehorse and all were loaded down with eggs. If there is one case in sight there are fully 2000 with still more leaving Seattle every day. That appears to be about the only thing that is being imported and there are enough of them to enable every man, woman and child in the territory to eat eggs three times a day for the next year."

Mr. Taylor has not yet resumed his old position and may possibly not do so. He has quite a mild attack of Tanana fever which if not broken up in time may result in him being carried off to the lower country.

Job Printing at Nugget office.

Job Printing at Nugget office.

MASSIVE MACHINERY

Largest Boiler in the Territory

Transported From Quartz Creek to the Mouth of Bear for Use in a Saw Mill

The largest boiler ever brought to the territory is today completing a journey from Quartz creek to the mouth of Bear and the miners along Bonanza and the Klondike who were not aware that such a monster existed in the Yukon pause and gaze in open mouthed wonder at the massive piece of machinery as it passes along the highway drawn by but four horses. The boiler is of the Scotch marine type, is of 150 horsepower capacity and is the property of J. W. Boyle. It was brought into the country in '99 by Swiftwater Bill Gates who was then an associate of Mr. Boyle and was installed on Quartz for the purpose of furnishing steam for the working of the Boyle & Gates concession located on that creek. After the monster had arrived

at its destination it was set up and operated just eighteen days when the concessionaires were beaten in a law suit over the water and its usefulness at that point was destroyed. Since then it has remained idle until it was determined to remove it to the mouth of Bear creek where it is to be employed in connection with the operation of Mr. Boyle's saw mill at that locality.

The huge affair is almost as great in diameter as it is long and is the finest and most expensive thing in the boiler line that was ever brought inside. The plates are of the same thickness as those used in the construction of the torpedo boats and contrary to the usual happening in this country where a 60 horsepower boiler, sold for such, is more often but 40, it is of full 150 horsepower capacity. The trip from Quartz creek was made without any incident of note and with but four horses, the outfit spending last night at 22 below on Bonanza. The route from Quartz lay via the government road up Calder, thence down Chief gulch, Eldorado and Bonanza to the mouth of the latter, thence up the Klondike to the mouth of Bear where it is to be stationed. The ease with which the massive piece of steel and rivets was transported from Quartz is in marked contrast to the difficulties had in conveying it there some three or four years ago at a time when there were no government roads in the territory.

Power of Attorney Blanks for the Tanana-Nugget Office.

Job Printing at Nugget office.

Mr. and Mrs. Bowser

A VISIT FROM A KISSING BUG.

Never was there a more peaceful domestic scene than in the Bowser mansion the other evening. Mr. Bowser read his newspaper and smoked his cigar, and now and then uttered a grunt of satisfaction, and Mrs. Bowser interested herself in a book and stroked the cat, purring on her lap. By and by Mr. Bowser kicked off one slipper, cracked his toes, and observed:

"If every man had a quiet, peaceful home like this, the world would be ten times better than it is."

"I am glad you are satisfied," replied Mrs. Bowser, as she looked up. "I am not only satisfied," replied Mr. Bowser, as she looked up, "I am not only satisfied, but ashamed of myself. I expect I'm the worst kicker on earth, and how you manage to put up with me is a matter of wonder. Every time we have a row—"

"But we have no rows," she interrupted.

"We don't! Why, we have 'em by the hundred! It's awfully good of you to pretend to the contrary, but I'm not going to spare myself. As I was saying, every time we have a row I feel mean and conscience-stricken over it and make a solemn vow not to do so again. I wish I were a different man."

"You are a good enough husband for anybody. Lots of little things happen to put you out, and at such times you say more than you mean. I guess all husbands are that way."

Mr. Bowser began to grow soft. His heart swelled, a lump worked in to his throat, and there was a tear in either eye as he pathetically exclaimed:

"Durn my hide, but I'm an old reprobate on wheels! I wouldn't have blamed you in the least if you had applied for a divorce long ago. There are times when I ought to be taken out and kicked around the block for the way I talk to you."

Mrs. Bowser went over to him and patted him on the head and kissed him and told him he was as good as gold, and when he could control his voice again he replied:

"You are the best wife man ever had, and if I ever kick up another row around this house I hope to be blown over the back fence by a tornado."

Then a sweet-cider calm settled down over the household again, and the cat purred, and the clock ticked, and the cook down stairs sang "I Want to be an Angel." When bedtime came Mr. Bowser looked as soft and humble as a six-year-old boy after a spanking, and Mrs. Bowser was thankful down to the bottom of her heart that his repentance hadn't ended in a row. By and by the lights were turned out, the doors locked and the Bowsers slept. As Mr. Bowser lay on his back, with his nose pointed to the ceiling and his mouth partly open, a tear forced itself out of his right eye and stood glistening on his cheek as living proof that he was done with kicks and rows. And the policeman, on that

beat leaned up against the fence and took a nap, and the crickets came out of their lairs and sang sweet melodies, and there were soft whispers in the back yard as a dozen or more guardian angels gathered in convention. Of a sudden, and with no more warning than the coming of a cyclone, Mr. Bowser jumped out of bed. As he jumped he yelled, and after his yell he added:

"Thunder and blazes and lightning, but I'm a dead man! Wake up, Mrs. Bowser—for heaven's sake, wake up!"

"W—what's the matter!" she asked, as she was aroused from her dreams.

"I've been stabbed or shot or something! Where's the matches? Where's the gas?"

In his confusion Mr. Bowser made a dash, and the edge of the open clothes-dress door came into collision with his head. He went down with a yell, and was badly mixed up with a chair and bedstead as Mrs. Bowser struck a match and turned on the gas.

"For the land's sake, but what is all this about?" she demanded, as she turned to him.

"Struck down by a sand bag in the hands of a burglar!" he gasped, as he untangled himself.

"Nonsense! No burglar has been in the house. You must have had a nightmare."

"But I got a crack on the head!" he protested, as his hand went up to the lump.

"You must have run against that closet door. What were you dreaming of as you woke up?"

"Not a blamed thing! The first I knew I felt—"

Mr. Bowser's hand went up to his chin, and he walked over to the dresser, and looked into the glass. Then he turned and hoarsely whispered:

"I knew it—I knew it! Woman, I'm a dead man unless we can get a doctor here inside of fifteen minutes!"

"What is it—what do you mean?"

"I've been bitten by a kissing bug! There's the mark! As I slept he came stealing in here and set his teeth into my chin. We must have the doctor at once."

"Let me see," replied Mrs. Bowser. "Something has stung you on the chin and left a red spot, and there's a trifle of a swelling, but it can't be anything dangerous. I heard a mosquito flying around before I went to sleep, and—"

ARE YOU GOING TO THE TANANA? If so, we can tell you something interesting regarding your supplies. We furnish Customs Papers with all outfits. N. A. T. & T. CO. Wholesale and Retail. Second Ave. Phone: Store 82, Warehouse 76-B.

ARE YOU GOING TO THE TANANA? If so, we can tell you something interesting regarding your supplies. We furnish Customs Papers with all outfits. N. A. T. & T. CO. Wholesale and Retail. Second Ave. Phone: Store 82, Warehouse 76-B.

MISSING—If there is any one who knows the whereabouts of P. Chris Peterson please notify Mrs. S. Peterson, 12 Schuyler avenue, Kaakakee, Illinois, U.S.A. Power of Attorney Blanks for the Tanana-Nugget Office.

On March 1st The office of the Dawson Water and Power Co. will remove to near the corner of Third avenue and Princess street, next McLennan, McFeely & Co.'s warehouse. PROFESSIONAL CARDS LAWYERS PATTULLO & RIDLEY - Advocates Notaries, Conveyancers, etc. 67-68 Rooms 7 and 8 A. C. Office Bldg.

Why pay a high price for rolled Oats? We are selling OAT MEAL In 10-lb. tins. Superior to Rolled Oats. 10 lbs. for \$1.25 100 lbs. for \$10 Northern Commercial Company

Read the Daily Klondike Nugget Dawson's Leading and Most Influential Newspaper. The Nugget has the BEST Local News Facilities, Telegraphic Service and Mining Reviews, and is ALWAYS RELIABLE.

The Family Paper of the Yukon Delivered to Any House in the City for \$2.00 Per Month. On and After February 1, 1903:

The Nugget From Skagway Vol. 4—No. 86

FUNERAL CEREMONY Held Over Rem Bernsie Far Impressive Services This Morning at St. Church.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Ida A. Butler was held in the morning at 11 o'clock. The deceased was a native of Vermont and had been married to St. Mary's father. The funeral was held at the residence of the deceased.

NOTICE ON AND AFTER THIS DATE Scotch Tweed Suits Made to Order Reduced to \$50.00 Sack and Cutaway Suits Pressed for \$1.50 Trousers Pressed .50 GEO. BREWITT THE TAILOR Second Avenue.

D. A. A. There will be a meeting of the D. A. A. on Thursday evening at 8 o'clock in the room of the D. A. A. building, 14th street, for the purpose of organizing a committee for the next meeting.

Crystal L. UNDER NEW MAN HAVING acquired the Crystal L. building, 14th street, for the purpose of organizing a committee for the next meeting.

Nice Felt SUMMERS & Co. Good Dry A. J. PRUDHOMME 211 Harper St., N. Phone 24