

BROPHY ON TRIAL

Charged With Being Loose, Idle and Disorderly Individual

WITHOUT VISIBLE MEANS OF SUPPORT

A Few Technicalities Regarding Black Jack

THE GAY AND FESTIVE GAME

Introductions of Little Evidence Takes Much Time—No Verdict at 4:15 This Evening.

From Saturday and Monday's Daily. Brophy was arrested two weeks ago on suspicion of having been implicated in the Dominion robbery and against whom the charge of being "loose, idle and disorderly" was later substituted, was on trial before Magistrate Macaulay this evening at which time the evidence in the case was all heard when a new was taken until 2:30 this afternoon when Crown Prosecutor Douglas and Attorney Hagel, the star for the defence, would submit arguments.

The first witness called was Thomas Turner, one of the proprietors of the Dominion club rooms. The witness had known Brophy for months and during that time had given him several days' work at his black-jack game as a player at the tables. It came out that the playing by Brophy was to make the games look lively—he was a booster and for his services was paid \$8 per day, the arrangement being that the booster was supplied with stacks of chips as he needed them with instructions to play on every hand dealt.

Patentently it may be said that explaining the duties of a booster to Dawson readers is like giving a sour dough receipt for making bread of the same name, but this is the first time the duties of a booster have been detailed, segregated and analyzed in court.

The witness had never known Brophy to work as anything other than a booster.

Another thing came out in evidence that to the majority of mankind, like the womanhood, is probably unknown, and that is that where a black-jack game runs continuously for a ten cent show in a New Orleans cellar the time from 12 o'clock noon until 12 o'clock night is called the "evening shift." What the other 19 hours constitute did not come out, but it is probably the fall or Yule-tide shift. These are things that should be known.

Brophy and Tom Beede testified in practically the same thing as Turner. Each was employed at the Dominion and each knew of Brophy having had a few days' work there, but neither knew of his ever having been otherwise employed.

Edwin Harris who is a voluntary prisoner at the jail, being held on no specified charge but on a suspicion of having some knowledge of a Gold Star suitcase robbery, also testified. He knew Brophy to be a good quartz miner and to be able to command a premium of 50 cents per day over common miners after rock; witness had met Brophy on Gold Run last summer and had hired him to cut wood, had eaten with Brophy and slept in his cabin after coming to Dawson.

Another witness, Frank Becker, had known Brophy since '97 when he had worked with him in the Glacier mine near Juneau. Had known him as a good workman but did not like him as a man, Brophy having been disposed to run over witness for the reason that the latter was a foreigner.

A. Y. Ducl was the next witness, it being the object of the crown to show by his testimony that Brophy was known at Nome in 1900 as having been a member of the "Soapy" gang in 1897 at Skagway. Just as the question of character had been brought up by the defence, attention to the introduction of Mr. Ducl's testimony was made and sustained. This closed the prosecution's case.

No witnesses were introduced by the defence, its evidence consisting in

submitting the contents of a wallet found on the prisoner at the time of his arrest. It consisted of \$18 in cash and many papers relating to mining property some of which showed the prisoner to be the owner of various mining propositions in the Nome country. His Yukon free miners license bears date of August of the present year. Among the papers were receipts for poll tax paid in Montana where it is claimed Brophy was employed in the Butte mines for eight or ten consecutive years. When these various items had been submitted, a recess was taken until 2:30 this afternoon.

An Old "Becher Bible."

At Leecompton, Kan., the other day says the Kansas City Journal, a lad paddling around in the shallow waters of the Kaw found a Sharp's rifle of the ancient pattern of 50 years ago. Some one has suggested that it is one of "Becher's Bibles," the name given by the early settlers to this weapon, and the suggestion recalls a curious bit of early day history. When the first emigrants sent out by the New England aid and other societies of the North found their settlements beset by bands of pro-slavery men Missouri they carried upon their Easter friends for arms with which to defend themselves, and many shipments of Sharp's rifles were made to them from both Boston and New York. But all goods shipped to Kansas had to come up the Missouri river and through "the enemy's country," and the Missourians had a fashion of confiscating such weapons as they found. So the rifles were shipped as something else in packages shaped to deceive. For example, in 1855, Amos Lawrence wrote from Boston to his agent in Hartford, Conn.:

"Request Mr. Palmer to have ten Sharp's rifles packed in cases like hardware and to retain them subject to my order. Also to send the bill to me. I will pay it either with my note at 7 per cent interest or in cash."

And these rifles were shipped to Lawrence and got safely through, as did others packed in a way to deceive. It was charged that Henry Ward Beecher had sent a box of the rifles marked "Bibles," and when approached by a New York Post reporter he admitted it to be a fact. "I believe," he said, "that Sharp's rifle is truly a moral agency, and there is more moral power in one of these instruments, so far as the slaveholders of Kansas are concerned, than in 100 Bibles. You might just as well read the Bible to buffaloes as to those fellows who follow Atchison and Stringfellow."

"So the weapons took the name of 'Becher's Bibles,' and by this they were commonly known."

Too Much Postage.

"The old judge was one of the kindest of men," said an attorney of this city, speaking of a distinguished member of the local bar, who is now dead. "But his temper was as warm as his heart, and when momentarily exasperated he had a tongue like a razor. When I was studying law in his office, we had a copying clerk who was known about the place as 'the late Peter Jones'—a scholastic he acquired by being a few behind time. He was a slow, abstracted, dreamy kind of fellow, with his mind generally a hundred miles from his business, and he was continually working the judge up to the point of explosion."

"One day a wire basket fell off the top of his desk and grazed his cheek, making a slight scratch several inches long. Being very busy at the moment and wishing to protect the abrasion from the air until he could get some court plaster, he slapped on three postage stamps and went on with his work. A little later on he had some papers to take to the United States court, and forgetting all about his peculiar decoration, he put on his hat and sallied out. He must have created a sensation on the street, but, as usual, his mind was elsewhere, and when he returned in half an hour or so he was still in blissful ignorance of his Mardi Gras aspect. The three stamps made up for a ghost dance. As he entered the office the judge raised his head and fixed him with an astonished stare. Poor Jones quailed under his eye."

"Anything wrong, sir?" he inquired tremulously, when the silent scrutiny became unendurable.

"Yes, sir," thundered the old gentleman; "you are carrying too much postage for second class mail!"

New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Next Best Thing.

A Scottish soldier at Bloemfontein was just recovering from an attack of enteric. One day he suggested to the doctor who called to see him that he would be grateful for a wee drappie. "No, no," said the doctor. "Do you know that your stomach is in such an ulcerated condition that a spoonful of whisky would kill you?"

"Aweel, sir," replied the patient, "I must just do without it; but doctor, just come up close to me."

"Ah, doctor," said the soldier, contentedly, "yer breath's verra refreshing!"—Scottish-American.

Send a copy of Goetzman's Souvenir to outside friends. A complete pictorial history of Klondike. For sale at all news stands. Price \$2.50.

MAKING SLOW PROGRESS

Koyukuk Bound Voyagers Find Hard Traveling.

By the last mail from the lower river Rudy Kalenborn received a letter from one of the Lowry party which left here in September for the Koyukuk, expecting to reach Cold Foot on or about October 10th. The letter was dated "about November 1st" and at that time the party had only succeeded in reaching the left fork of the Chandelar and still had nine or ten days' hard travel before them. They were having to chop out their own trail nearly all the way, the river being full of running ice, and the lakes and swamps not being sufficiently frozen to permit of travel.

V. V. Lowry who was piloting the party, having made two previous trips, had fallen into the water and frozen one of his feet quite badly. At the point where the letter was written the party had met two men coming out from Cold Foot to Fort Yukon for a sled load of moccasins, that article being the only one of which there was a shortage at any of the Koyukuk stations, everything else in the lines of provision and wearing apparel being reported plentiful for the winter and until navigation opens next summer. The letter had been brought on to Fort Yukon by the persons coming out for moccasins.

JUDGE DUGAS IN CHAMBERS

Disposes of a Few Minor Cases This Morning.

Several small matters came up in chambers this morning before Mr. Justice Dugas. In the case of Morford vs. Graf his lordship stated it was a difficult matter to arrive at a decision on account of the absence of the plaintiff from whom defendant alleges to have had permission to remove the cabins in question. In the sale of the ground upon which the buildings are situated defendant claims that the right to utilize the vacant and abandoned cabins as fuel was reserved, though such agreement was not made in writing. It was suggested that the parties interested in the suit communicate with the plaintiff Morford by wire and pending his reply the injunction will stand from week to week.

Fleischman vs. Creese, which came up last Monday on a motion directing the clerk of this court to correct a clerical error in the judgment already recovered, stands over for another week.

In T. C. Healy vs. Joseph Maguire and S. M. Graf, an order was made directing the substitution of plaintiff's wife, administratrix of the estate of T. C. Healy, deceased, as plaintiff in the action. Cockburn vs. Cockburn, application was made and leave granted to amend title by substituting Mary B. Cockburn for Mr. Cockburn. Syndicate Lyonnaise vs. Ekman was enlarged for a week, the injunction to stand in the meantime.

LEFT SELKIRK THIS MORNING

Indications Are That Mail Will Arrive by Christmas.

At last there is a ray of hope that Dawson may have another mail in before Christmas. The consignment consisting of 800 pounds which left Whitehorse nearly two weeks ago and which it was reported was for several days cached at Mackey's, left Selkirk this morning. At the postoffice it is expected in four or five days, but judging from the record time the contractors have been making since the river closed it will doubtless be double that before it reaches here.

The outbound mail which left Dawson November 22 had not reached Selkirk up to noon today. It was reported Saturday that "Kid" West had passed the carriers 18 miles below Selkirk, the detachment wiring the information upon his arrival there. As Selkirk is but about half way to Selkirk by the time the mail reaches the outside it will be hoary with old age.

DERELICT COMPLAINANT

Fails to Appear in Court and Must Pay Costs.

When the case of Chas. Meier against J. F. Geismann for money alleged to be due was called in Magistrate Macaulay's court this morning neither of the parties were present. On learning that the complainant had fully understood that the case would be called this morning and that there could be no misunderstanding on his part, the case was dismissed at complainant's cost, his honor stating that no such trifling with his court will be tolerated.

REOPENING OF STANDARD

Takes Place Tonight With Ray Southard Manager.

Tonight witnesses the opening of the Standard theatre under the management of Ray Southard, the popular baritone. The house will be conducted strictly as a vaudeville, the program this week embracing such well known people as Ray Southard in songs, Rooney & Forrester, sketch artists, Harry Sedley, in monologues, Louis Howard, in impersonations, Carpell on the slackwire, and others. The Standard has always been one of the most popular and most successful of the Dawson playhouses and under the new management there is no reason why it should not continue upon the usual high wave of prosperity.

SHOWING MOST REMARKABLE

Over 80 per cent. of Dawson's Taxes Already Paid.

Tax collector Smith, this morning gave a representative of the Nugget the astounding information that out of \$135,000 in taxes assessed against the unincorporated town of Dawson, \$110,000 of that amount has already been paid in and that within only ten days. During the last three days of last month over \$80,000 was received. All of the big companies and nearly all the heavy individual ratepayers have paid up, thus securing the five per cent. rebate allowed on taxes paid prior to December 1. The rush last week was so great that Mr. Smith and his assistant, George Calvert, were kept at the office until midnight every evening.

I have never seen people pay their taxes so freely and with so little murmur," said the collector. "They are apparently satisfied with the assessment and I feel sure there will be but very few become delinquent on January 1."

MISPLACED CONFIDENCE

Causes a Wood Hauler Some Extra Work.

A man engaged in hauling wood down the old A. C. trail today with a single horse and sled was the victim of misplaced confidence which resulted in a general spill at the foot of the hill. The load was pulling pretty heavily and when near the bottom he committed the error of taking off his ratchet, thinking the horse could easily hold it. The break was not sooner off, however, than the load started down the hill like greased lightning. By doing a lively stunt the horse managed to keep out of the street and when the turn on to King street was reached the load tumbled several somersaults finally landing bottom side up. The driver from a safe point of view on a sidewalk gazed at the acrobatic feats with much complacency.

F. REKATE'S PROPERTY

Will Be Sold by Public Administrator Newlands.

Public Administrator Newlands is asking for the purchase of the mining property formerly owned by Fred. Rekate who was a victim of the Islander disaster. The deceased owned a two-thirds interest in the Wercon bench claim on Cheechaco Hill located in the fourth tier, opposite the upper half, left limit, of 2 below on Bonanza. In the sale will be included the interest in all machinery, plant, etc., and no tender will be considered unless accompanied by a certified check for \$500. It is not obligatory on the part of the administrator to accept the highest or any one of the tenders.

Woman's Long Walk.

Except for a short lift in a farmer's wagon, Agnes Jeffs walked the entire distance from New York to Toronto. Tired and covered with dust of her long journey she walked into No. 1 police station, Toronto, one night in the beginning of May, and accosted Sergeant Seymour with the object of getting a night's lodging. The woman was middle-aged, muscular, well built and apparently very respectable, and the sergeant sent for the matron. The wanderer said that she was a native of England, but came to America to get a situation as servant, working for a time in New York city. Not liking Gotham she determined to go back, but wanted to see more of this part of the world. Accordingly she set out on foot, having enough money to get food and lodging. Two nights she spent in the open being overtaken by darkness. In her journey she met several tramps, but was not molested. —Toronto Star.

Give the boy a fine knife for Xmas. See Shindler.

MODERN ARTILLERY

Uncle Sam's Latest Production the Wonder of the World.

The much talked of Gathmann torpedo gun is ready to be officially tested at Sandy Hook. If it proves what is claimed for it no hostile man-of-war will ever come into New York harbor. It is not necessary to hit a ship with the Gathmann projectile—explodes within a thousand feet of a war vessel it will shatter the ship. At an even greater distance it is claimed that the explosion will so twist things around on board a battleship that all machinery and guns will be thrown out of position.

It is no joke to test this new engine of war, with its muzzle big enough for a very fat man to crawl into. It costs a good deal to fire a shot from the gun, for it takes six barrels of gunpowder to start the projectile moving. Inside the projectile are the 600 pounds of gun cotton, and when this explodes it sounds and feels like a small earthquake for miles around. To find out just what this big 18-inch gun can do the government has constructed at the Brooklyn navy yard two of the largest and most formidable targets in the world.

Two gigantic pieces of Harveized armor plate, 8 by 16 feet, 11 1/2 inches in thickness, and weighing 26 tons, have been made at the Bethlehem Steel Company's plant for this test.

These targets cost \$30,000. They are intended to represent a section of the armor plate of the port side of the battleship Iowa, one of the heaviest armored ships in the United States navy. For a month the targets have been in course of construction at the navy yard. The best skill and material have been utilized, and they outclass all existing targets, both in design and resisting power.

Hitherto loose armor plates have been set up against a sand embankment and fired at. A feature in the new targets is their secure backing and bracing by a series of heavy beams, behind these is a heavy barricade of sand and earth. The total weight of each target is 50 tons.

The forthcoming battle of the Gathmann torpedo shell against these seemingly impregnable barriers of steel is attracting widespread attention among ordnance experts all over the world. The test embraces two new features. First, 600 pounds of gun cotton—the largest ever fired from a piece of ordnance on earth—will be used to give this 800 pound shell its tremendous force and explosive quality; second, this will be fired, heavy piece of improved process armor plate to be fired at by a large gun.

The great efficiency and penetrating power obtained by the latest modern guns demand a corresponding improvement in the resisting force of the armor plate. The two new targets to be fired at are considered the best products ever turned out in the armor plate line. The method of producing armor plate similar to that used in the targets requires considerable care, time and knowledge. The molten metal is tapped into ladles and poured into molds, where it is allowed to cool for 24 hours or more. When taken out of the mold the castings are termed ingots. Several days are required to bring armor plate ingots to forging heat, the furnaces being of the regenerative, gas-fired type. After heating the ingot is placed under a 14,000-ton hydraulic forging press and forged to the required rough dimensions.

The press used for this purpose is the largest and most powerful in the world. Water is supplied to the two plungers for a pressure of 7000 pounds to the square inch, giving the press a maximum capacity of 14,000 tons. Before the plates are ready to machine to shape they pass through various secret treatments and tests. The finished weight of an armor plate represents about 40 per cent of the original weight of the ingot, owing to the discard from top and bottom and loss in machining.

The Gathmann is a high explosive shell-throwing weapon, and is designed to be the most destructive engine of war in the world. It is claimed and scientifically certain that at a range of two sea miles—about the same distance at which the battles of Manila and Santiago were fought—a ship struck by one of the torpedo shells would be entirely obliterated and blown into fragments.

The approaching test will determine the final and most important problem—the relative efficiency of the weapon, or, in other words its smashing ability.

The regular service gun, the 12-inch army rifle, and the new navy weapon of the same caliber, using an 850 pound projectile, with a muzzle velocity of 3000 feet, will be fired from the same range at a duplicate target of the same armor, in order that their striking energy may be compared with a Gathmann shell.

Ordnance experts agree that the aerial torpedo shell, carrying 600 pounds of high explosives, will have a striking energy almost too enormous to calculate. Lieutenant Meigs, ordnance expert of the Bethlehem Steel Company, has figured that some half million foot tons energy will result therefrom—that is the torpedo shell will have enough energy to lift a half million tons a foot in one second—nearly twice as fast as sound

DECEMBER RATE ESTABLISHED

Drunks Quoted This Month at \$1 per and Costs.

If the December rate for a plain drunk was established in police court this morning—

"Pass around the bottle And we'll all take a drink."

Geo. Hall had looked long and frequently upon the double-distilled "mashed-made valley tan" Saturday evening just as the curtains of night were being pinned down by the stars for the last time in November. A policeman came along and invited George three separate times to repair to his cabin. Being a man of formality George declined to go on verbal invitation with the result that he was taken to "Hole d' Stripe" and furnished with board and lodging until this morning when he was taken before Magistrate Macaulay. He "reckoned" the charge was true, but as it was his first offense and as the "toot" indulged in had not been one of these "six-hoss-team-with-a-bull-dog-under-the-wagon" drunks the nominal fine of \$1 and costs was imposed.

MORE SNOW IS NEEDED

Valley Roads Remain in Very Bad Condition.

The snow that fell yesterday morning was a most welcome addition to that already on the ground, but it ceased too soon to be of a great deal of benefit. Teamsters report the valley roads as being almost denuded of snow, what little there has fallen there is but little left. The result is that in many places the roads are bare with deep holes, ridges and bumps, which render heavy freighting very difficult. Owing to the fact that the roads were very badly cut up when the freeze up came, nothing short of a foot of solid snow will put them in first class condition.

ENJOYABLE ENTERTAINMENT

Was That Produced by the Eagles Last Night.

The big A. B. hall, the new acropolis of the local Eagles, was filled last night, the occasion being the first open session given by Dawson Aerie, No. 56, in its new home. The entertainment began at shortly after 9 o'clock when the following program was presented:

Part I. March—"The Invincible Eagle" by Eagle Orchestra. Address—F. W. Clayton, W. P. Selection—Eagle Orchestra. Monologue—Mr. J. Williams. Dancing—Mr. Noel.

A Little Graft—By W. W. Bittner. Song—Miss Krig. Bar performance—C. Mason. Song—Helen Jewell.

"Why Smith Left Home"—Explained by L. Tozier, W. P. P. Song by Mr. Ray Southard. Contortion—Mr. Carroll. Song—Mrs. Tozier. Magic—Del Adelphe. Trombone Quartette.

"God Save The King." Many of the above mentioned were forced to respond to several encores so that by the time the program was completed the hour of midnight had arrived. As entertainers the Eagles are at the head of the list of Dawson's fraternal orders.

CURLING WEDNESDAY

The Rink on the N. C. Dock Will Be Ready on That Date.

The Dawson Curling Club is now ready for the initial play, in fact next Wednesday will see the first game at the new rink on the N. C. Co.'s dock. The impression prevails that the curling club is a part of the N. C. Co.'s vast enterprises. Such, however, is not a fact, the present site being kindly loaned during the winter months to the club through the courtesy of Mr. R. L. Fuda. The old members of the club and those who have signified their intention of joining will confer a favor by hand-checks to J. P. McLennan, secretary-treasurer, as dues must be collected at once owing to the fact that many applications are received for membership and but few vacancies are obtainable. The committee will meet at the Board of Trade rooms tomorrow at 2 p. m.

Send a copy of Goetzman's Souvenir to outside friends. A complete pictorial history of Klondike. For sale at all news stands. Price \$2.50. Toys and games—all kinds for the little ones—Kilgore & Landahl's. Kelly & Co., Leading Druggists.

WOODBURN ELECTED

To Be First Mayor of the Village of Grand Forks.

The first municipal election in the Yukon took place at Grand Forks Saturday evening with the result that Walter M. Woodburn is now mayor of that thriving village, his election being unanimous.

His honor, the first and only mayor in the territory, is but 28 years of age. He is a native of Ottawa and came to the Yukon in '98. He engaged in business in Dawson for some time, being manager of the Opera House theater shortly before its destruction by fire in January of 1900. For nearly two years he has been engaged in the drug business at the Forks. He is also postmaster there. The fact that he was the choice of all the voters, about 40 in number, attests to his popularity as a man and to his fitness for the position.

Some Scotch National Dishes.

Hines Maguire Smith, a well-known civil engineer who has been engaged in important railroad and mining contracts, spent last winter in England to persuade some millions of pounds, shillings and pence to come here for investment. In Liverpool he made acquaintance of a fine old Scotchman of large means and a splendid home, and in course of time was invited to dine. "We shall have Scotland's favorite dishes," the invitation read. "I might as well warn you that it is singed sheep's head, and if you have never eaten it we have a pleasant surprise for you." To accept was not only a pleasure but a duty, and Smith was on hand at the appointed hour. Singed sheep's head? He never had heard of it and could not imagine what it was. With the frankness of the average American abroad, he confessed his ignorance to the host and asked what the dish consisted of, and with equal frankness the host explained: "Instead of skinning the head of the sheep we singe it; that is, we burn the wool off and boil the head with the skin on. That's all." Let Smith tell how he like it:

"I have smelled the burnt skin and feathers of a singed chicken, but singed wool obliterates the memory of it. The old gentleman's house was reeking with the odor when I arrived, and it nearly smothered me. It made I think the fourth or fifth course, and when it came on the table I involuntarily glanced around for something to hold on to. There were six decanters at my elbow, and my host said in the jolliest of voices: 'Ha, my boy! You will find Irish, Scotch, American and Jersey whiskey, sherry, brandy and soda. Help yourself.' The sagacious with which I went for those decanters was all concealed. Of course, I said I'd take Scotch. I wanted to be complimentary. But I hate the smoky taste. However, I saved my life. The biggest slice of jowl that could be cut from the singed head was put on my plate and I was told that the skin was the delicate part of it. Eat it? First I swallowed four fingers of Scotch, and after each mouthful of the national dish gulped down two fingers more as an anchor, perjury myself like a native between claws to tell the old man how delicious it all was. We became fast friends over that singed sheep's head."

About three weeks later Smith met the Scotchman at the door of the Bank of Liverpool. "Ha! Just the man!" rapped out the bonny old Highlander. "I have not forgotten how greatly you enjoyed our little taste of singed sheep's head, and now we have another treat in store—another Scotch national dish. Will you come Tuesday to dine with us on haggis?" Haggis was Greek or Sanskrit to Smith, but he gladly accepted the invitation. "But what is haggis?" he inquired. "Haggis," said the other, "is Scotland's most famous dish. We go miles for a mouthful of it. It is exceedingly simple. We take the stomach of the sheep and after thoroughly cleansing and purifying it stuff it with a hank made of the sheep's heart, lungs and liver, minced mutton, salt, onion, oatmeal, salt and pepper. This we boil slowly for a day or two then set away for at least three days to cool and harden. At the table it is served in slices. You will be there?" Smith promised, but on the day of the haggis feast telegraphed his friend that he was suddenly called to London on important business.

"When I heard of stomach and lights and liver and above all, meat, I nearly died," says our engineer. "My mother used to graze my lips and neck and chest with mutton suet when I was a boy, and my uncles waterproofed their fishing boots with it. All the Scotch whiskey in the United Kingdom couldn't have kept that haggis down, so I thought the proper thing to do was to send excuses."

The First Stage.

The first stage to leave for Whitehorse this year over the ice is advertised to take its departure Thursday, December 5, and it is expected to make the run through in ten days. Should open water be encountered a trail will be cut overland around such places.